

# Oklahoma Superstar

Brenda Lee

Every night he jumped up, on his mama's four poster bed  
With his daddy's guitar, and a cowboy hat on his head  
Little Sis ran the spotlight, with a flashlight on his face  
While he rode his broomstick horse all over the place  
His childhood dreams kept him goin'  
While the years kept draggin' past  
Playin' in a thousand talent shows almost always last

Oklahoma superstar  
I love you no matter who you dream you are  
Wearin' a two-tone cowboy suit  
Playin' in a bar on an old second hand guitar

Don't you know by now  
You picked the wrong road somehow  
But I'll stay by you no matter what you do  
My Oklahoma superstar

He still sings a little off key, and his hands get in his way  
But there's not a song on the jukebox, he can't play  
He says, "I'll bring the house down in Nashville  
With only standing room some night  
A big marquee will show my name in lights"  
But the only climb he makes, is the stairs up to our room  
Where he still looks in the mirror, and still sings out of tune

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Oh don't you know by now  
You picked the wrong road somehow  
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I said don't you know by now  
You picked the wrong road somehow  
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