

# Tell Me Something Bad About Tulsa

Merle Haggard

Love is so beautiful when everything is fine  
But when it is like yours and mine  
It lives and dies at least ten thousand times

Tell me something bad about Tulsa  
How those old oil wells smell in the wind  
Tell me something bad about Tulsa  
So I won't have to go back  
Believing I belong there again

Eyes as blue as Tulsa skis  
I kept getting lost in when I met her  
Hair like Oklahoma sand  
I could run my hands through forever  
But all good things must end  
All rivers have to bend  
But I keep runnin' out  
And she keeps pullin' me back in

Tell me something bad about Tulsa  
How those old oil wells smell in the wind  
Tell me something bad about Tulsa  
So I won't have to go back  
Believing I belong there again  
Tell me all the bad things about Tulsa  
So I won't have to go back  
Believing I belong there again