

# Oklahoma

## The Call

One, two  
One, two, three

We were shaking in our beds that night  
There were strangers in the streets that night  
Preacher cried out hells been raised  
The preacher cried out hells been raised

Another hot Oklahoma night  
Another hot Oklahoma night  
The kind of night where you just sit still  
The kind of night where you just don't move

We were shaking in our beds that night  
We were shaking in our boots that night  
Tornado hit and the roof gave way  
Tornado hit and all we could do was pray

How was I to know what I was to think  
How was I to know what I was to feel  
How am I to say what I can't describe  
How an I to face what I cannot hide

We were looking in our hearts that day  
There was movement in our hearts that day  
They were talking but we could not hear  
They were talking but we could not hear

Fever broke and the dead's raised up  
Ground broke open and the dead were raised  
The kind of night where you just sit spooked  
In a hard life is, in a hard life in

We were looking in our hearts that day  
We were hugging in our beds that night  
Storm hit and the roof gave way  
When a man say it ain't easy  
And he swore duty, body and soul

How was I to know what I was to think  
How was I to know what I was to feel  
How am I to say what I can't describe  
How am I to face what I cannot hide  
One, two, three

Momma said you know she ain't strong

We were looking in our hearts that day  
We were praying in our hearts that day  
We were praying but we could not feel  
We were praying but we could not feel

Another hot Oklahoma night  
Another Oklahoma night  
Fools part as the day breaks wide  
Heaven's doors were opened wide  
I quit, so I said give up

Said I can't stop the lights not gone  
When a heart rips me open and all I could do was pray

How was I to know what I was to think  
How was I to know what I was to feel  
How am I to face what I cannot hide  
How am I to face what I cannot hide