

# Oklahoma Borderline

Vince Gill

Well it's rainin' down in Houston and I got holes in both my shoes

Baby's put me on the street she says I'm through with you  
She thinks I'm gonna miss her someone tell her that she's wrong  
I'm goin' back to Oklahoma, boys 'cause that's where I belong

I need one good ride I'll be satisfied  
Come on Oklahoma borderline  
If we roll all night she'll be comin' into sight  
Come on Oklahoma borderline

Well now I don't need no Texas girl doggin' me around  
I may be a Okie, son but I've still been to town  
Well those Oklahoma city girls they always treat you right  
Well tell mama that I'm comin' home and I'm leavin' out tonight

I need one good ride I'll be satisfied  
Come on Oklahoma borderline  
If we roll all night she'll be comin' into sight  
Come on Oklahoma borderline

So with two bucks in my pocket and my thumb stuck in the wind  
When I cross red river, boys I won't be back again  
Give me old back roads and truck stops and 18 wheels that whine  
And some good ol' boy to take me to that Oklahoma line

I need one good ride I'll be satisfied  
Come on Oklahoma borderline  
If we roll all night she'll be comin' into sight  
Come on Oklahoma borderline

I caught one good ride she's comin' into sight  
Hello Oklahoma borderline