

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