

Oklahoma Sunshine

Waylon Jennings

New York woman tryin' to make me love her
A sad eyed girl with rollers in her hair
Down the hall somebody's cooking cabbage
Kids're running up and down the stairs.

I'd like to leave this God forsaken city
But I can't go no matter how I try
But once again I'll be in Oklahoma tonight
When I lay down and close my eyes.

I'll be standing in that Oklahoma sunshine
Just got off a bus from another world
Kissing mom and shaking hands with papa
Dryin' the tears of an Oklahoma girl.

Standing in that Oklahoma sunshine
A dream that I have dreamed so many times
The blue eyed girl with the golden hair still loves me
When I go back to Oklahoma in my mind.

When the cold wind blows in this big city
A part of me flies home to where it's warm
New York woman thinks that I'm still with her
Just because I'm sleeping in her arms.

But I'll be standing in that Oklahoma sunshine
A dream that I have dreamed so many times
The blue eyed girl with the golden hair still loves me
When I go back to Oklahoma in my mind.

Oh, I'll be standing in that Oklahoma sunshine
Just got off a bus from another world...