

## **Bruce Springsteen**

# **"My Oklahoma Home"**

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When they opened up the strip I was young and full of  
zip

I wanted a place to call my own  
And so I made the race, and staked me out a place  
And settled down along the Cimarron

It blowed away, it blowed away  
My Oklahoma home, it blowed away  
It looked so green and fair when I built my shanty there  
But my Oklahoma home, it blowed away

I planted wheat and oats, got some chickens and some  
shoats  
Aimed to have some ham and eggs to feed my face  
Got a mule to pull the plow, got an old red muley cow  
And got a fancy mortgage on the place

It blowed away, it blowed away  
All the crops I planted blowed away  
You can't grow any grain if there isn't any rain  
All except the mortgage blowed away

It blowed away my rooster and it blowed away my hens  
The pigs and cattle went astray  
All the crops that I sowed went a-foggin' down the road  
My Oklahoma farm, it blowed away

It blowed away, it blowed away  
Everything I owned blowed away  
I hollered and I cussed when my land went up in dust  
When my Oklahoma farm, it blowed away

It looked so green and fair, when I built my shanty  
there  
I figured I was all set for life  
I put on my Sunday best with my fancy scalloped vest  
And went to town and picked me out a wife

She blowed away, she blowed away  
My Oklahoma woman blowed away  
Just as I bent and kissed her, she was picked up by a  
twister

My Oklahoma woman blowed away

Then I was left alone a-listenin' to the moan  
Of the wind around the corners of my shack  
So, I took off down the road when the south wind  
blowed  
A-travelin' with the wind at my back

I blowed away, I blowed away  
Chasin' a dust cloud up ahead  
Once it looked so green and fair, now it's up there in  
the air  
My Oklahoma farm is overhead

Now I'm always close to home no matter where I roam  
For Oklahoma dust is everywhere  
Makes no difference where I'm walkin'  
I can hear my chickens squawkin'  
I can hear my wife a-talkin' in the air

It blowed away, it blowed away  
My Oklahoma home blowed away  
But my home is always near; it's in the atmosphere  
My Oklahoma home that blowed away

I'm a roamin' Oklahoman, but I'm always close to home  
And I'll never get homesick 'til I die  
No matter where I'm found, my home is all around  
My Oklahoma home is in the sky

It blowed away, it blowed away  
My farm down upon the Cimarron  
But all around the world, wherever dust is whirled  
Some is from my Oklahoma home

It blowed away, it blowed away  
My Oklahoma home blowed away  
Oh, it's up there in the sky in that dust cloud rolling by  
My Oklahoma home is in the sky

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