

## Grass Roots

### "Okie From Muskogee"

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We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee;  
We don't take our trips on LSD;  
We don't burn our draft cards down on Main Street;  
We like livin' right, and bein' free.  
We don't make a party out of lovin';  
We like holdin' hands and pitchin' woo;  
We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy,  
Like the hippies out in San Francisco do.  
I'm proud to be an Oakie from Muskogee,  
A place where even squares can have a ball.  
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse,  
And white lightin's still the biggest thrill of all.  
Leather boots are still in style for mainly footwear;  
Beads and roman sandals won't be seen.  
Football's still the roughest thing on campus,  
And the kids here still respect the college dean.  
And I'm proud to be an Oakie from Muskogee,  
A place where even squares can have a ball.  
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse,  
And white lightin's still the biggest thrill of all.  
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse,  
In Muskogee, Oklahoma, USA

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