

**Carrie Newcomer****"I Ain't In Checotah Anymore"**

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Where 69 meets 40,  
There's a single stop light town,  
And back when I was really young,  
A part of that burned down,  
On any given Friday night,  
We'd drive a hundred miles,  
Between the Sonic and the Grocery Store,  
Laughing all the while,  
With as many friends as I could pack,  
In my daddy's Ford,  
But I ain't in Checotah anymore.

My hotel in Manhattan,  
Holds more people than our town,  
And what I just paid for dinner,  
Would be a down payment on a house,  
I'd rather be tipping cows in Tulsa,  
Then hailing cabs here in New York,  
But I ain't in Checotah anymore.

I'm in a world so wide,  
It makes me feel small sometimes,  
I miss the big blue sky,  
The Oklahoma kind

In a world of long red carpets,  
The bright lights of Hollywood,  
All the paparazzi flashing,  
Could make a girl feel pretty good,  
You can get anything you want here,  
Except a Wal-Mart store,  
But I ain't in Checotah anymore.

I'm in a world so wide,  
It makes me feel small sometimes,  
I miss the big blue sky,  
The Oklahoma kind

Where the Wildcats beat the Ironheads,  
Old Settler's day and the oakra fest,  
After prom, down at the bowling lanes,

Catching crappy fish in Eufaula lake,  
I ain't in Checotah anymore.

I'm in a world so wide,  
It makes me feel small sometimes,  
I miss the big blue sky,  
The Oklahoma kind  
But I ain't in Checotah,  
No I ain't in Checotah,  
Oh, there's nothing like Oklahoma.

Where 69 meets 40,  
There's a single stoplight town.

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