

Kenny Rogers

"Tulsa Turnaround"

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Oh Lord, I wish I had never been stoned
'Cause when I get high I can't leave the women alone
Omaha Sheriff and his boys gettin' ready for slaughter
Their lookin' for the man that turned on the mayor's
daughter

Omaha honey had a hold on a hell of a thing
Down in a hollo', every evening you can hear her sing
She said, "I'll walk you" but showed me the Tulsa
Turnaround
Stepped on my toes, turned me on and turned me
down
Fit me like a hand in a glove, taught me how to love,
y'all

Five miles of road between me and the house
A rosy-throat sheriff and his deputy trackin' me down
Well, I wish I was back at Bacon, takin' it easy
But if a man's gonna eat fried chicken, he's got to be
greasy

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