

Mighty Mighty Bosstones

"Oklahoma"

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They couldn't pick a better time to start in life!
It ain't too early and it ain't too late
Startub as a farner wutg a brand new wife
Soon be liv-in in a brand new state!

Brand new state
Gonna treat you great

Gonna give you barley, carrots and per taters
Pasture for the cattle
Spinach and ter-may-ters
Flowers on the prairie where the june bugs zoom
Plen'y of ao air and plen'y of room
Plenty of room to swing a rope
Plen'y of heart and plen'y of hope

Oklahoma where the wind comes sweeping down the
plain
Where the wav-in wheat can sure smell sweet
When the wind comes right behind the rain
Oklahoma ev'ry night my honey lamb and I
Sit alone and talk and watch a hawk
Makin lazy circles in the sky

We know we belong to the land
And the land we belong to is grand
And when we say
Yeow! A-YIP-I-O-EE-AY
Were only say-in "you're doing fine Oklahoma,
Oklahoma OK"

Oklahoma where the wind comes sweeping down the
plain, Oklahoma
Where the wav-in wheat can sure smell sweet
When the wind comes right behind the rain
Oklahoma ev'ry night my honey lamb and I, Every night
We sit alone and talk and watch a hawk
Makin lazy circles in the sky

We know we belong to the land
And the land we belong to is grand

Yippi-i
Yippi-i
Yippi-i
Yippi-i
Yippi-i
Yippi-i

And when we say
Yeow! A-YIP-I-O-EE-AY
Were only say-in "you're doing fine Oklahoma
Oklahoma your OK"

Okla-homa
Okla-homa
Okla-homa
Okla-homa
Okla-homa
Okla-

We know we belong to the land
And the land we belong to is grand
And when we say
Yeow! A-YIP-I-O-EE-AY
Were only say-in "you're doing fine Oklahoma,
Oklahoma"

O-k-L-A-H-O-M-A
Oklahoma!
Yeow!

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