

Answering Machine "Oklahoma"

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Oklahoma, she won't be your friend
She waits at the disco for her song to end
Oklahoma, she must know my name
It's been six months now
I'm tired of this game

And I keep on trying not to go harder
Trying not to be smarter
Trying not to notice you
And I keep on trying not to go harder
Trying not to be smarter
But I can't go on

I miss my friends but I like her tone
Her eyes are black like telephones
And I try, and I try, and I try

I miss my friends but I like her tone
Her eyes are black like telephones
And I try, and I try, and I try

Oklahoma, she won't be your friend
She waits at the disco for her song to end
Oklahoma, she likes to reflect
Ignores you at parties
What did you expect?

And I keep on trying not to go harder
Trying not to be smarter
Trying not to notice you
And I keep on trying not to go harder
Trying not to be smarter
But I can't go on

I miss my friends but I like her tone
Her eyes are black like telephones
And I try, and I try, and I try

I miss my friends but I like her tone
Her eyes are black like telephones
And I try, and I try, and I try
But I, I can't remember, oh no

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