

## Charlie Walker

### "Moffet, Oklahoma"

Visit "[Moffet, Oklahoma](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Curtis Leach - Claude McBride)

Well, I rolled into Moffet, Oklahoma  
Down by the Arkansas state line  
I walked into a honky tonk  
And ordered a glass of California wine.

He said we got Oklahoma blue we got Arkansas  
homebrew  
But no sir we don't dig that foreign kind  
We got brandy rum and gin and moonshine for the  
men  
But we don't dig no California wine.

A big cat stood up at a piano  
His beard was at least a foot long  
I walked up to the bandstand  
And asked him to play me a hillbilly song.

He said we play rock and we play pop we play blues  
and we play bop  
But no sir we don't dig down on the farm  
We play jazz and we play jerk wnd we watch those  
miniskirts  
But we don't dig no hillbilly song.

I sat myself down at a poker table  
The sign said dealers' choice, I played awhile  
When my deal came I flipped the first card over  
Said spit in the ocean cucamonga style.

He said we play draw and we play stud and I mean bud  
we play for blood  
But no sir we don't dig no nothin' wild  
You can buy one in a pinch stack the deck or check a  
cinch  
But we don't dig no cucamonga style.

I dropped a dollar on the blackjack table  
And told the dealer let the face cards fall  
Then I turned over eighteen and said hit me

Well, he did and that's the last thing I recall.

Well, I guess you know the rest I've got my semi  
pointed West  
Yes sir whine big diesel whine  
And if I ever see old Moffet Oklahoma again  
It'll be West of the California line.

They'll have to move it West of that California line...

Visit [Charlie Walker](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.