

Arlo Guthrie, Oklahoma Nights

Put the top down on this old Mustang
Buy us a bottle of wine
Head up north to see the old gang
I want to see some friends of mine
I want to see some friends of mine
True loving people whose hearts are kind
Find that little town that's in the back of my mind

Oklahoma nights I will never forget you
Oklahoma
The wind comes sweeping through a sky full of lights
Wild geese singing of endless flight
Put the lamp in a window, lead me back
Lead me back to those Oklahoma nights
Oklahoma nights

When we get back to the old barn dance
We'll hear that rockabilly band
Singing about some long lost romance
And we'll know we're home again
Yes, we'll know we're home again
With Panhandle people who understand
Dry a little tear from the back of my hand

Oklahoma nights I will never forget you
Oklahoma
The wind comes sweeping through a sky full of lights
Wild geese singing of endless flight
Put the lamp in a window mama, turn it up bright
Lead me back to those Oklahoma nights
Oklahoma nights
Oklahoma nights