

Wade Hayes, Don't Make Me Come To Tulsa

(Don Cook)

Don't make me come to Tulsa
You know I hate the flight
I ain't been back to Oklahoma baby
Since you said goodbye
I heard a rumor you missed me
I hope to God it's a lie
You know how much I love you
Don't make me come to Tulsa

You had me eatin' right out of your hand
I was your genuine cowboy man
You threw me over for another guy
I ran Dallas on a one way flight
Now I'm accustomed to the shape I'm in
Don't take me down again

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I ain't been back to Oklahoma baby
Since you said goodbye
I heard a rumor you missed me
I hope to God it's a lie
You know how much I love you
Don't make me come to Tulsa

I'd love to hold you in my arms tonight
I'd like to think that you'd treat me right
If I believed you'd really wanted me
I'd crawl to Tulsa on my achin' knees
But you'd just hurt me like you did before
Can't take them blues no more

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