

# VINCE GILL, Oklahoma Borderline

(Guy Clark/Rodney Crowel/Vince Gill)

[8/24/84]

Well it's rainin' down in Houston  
And I got holes in both my shoes  
Baby's put me on the street  
She says "I'm through with you";

She thinks I'm gonna miss her  
Someone tell her that she's wrong  
I'm goin' back to Oklahoma, boys  
'Cause that's where I belong

[Chorus:]  
I need one good ride  
I'll be satisfied  
Come on Oklahoma borderline  
If we roll all night  
She'll be comin' into sight  
Come on Oklahoma borderline

Well now I don't need no Texas girl  
Doggin' me around  
I may be a Okie, son  
But I've still been to town

Well those Oklahoma city girls  
They always treat you right  
Well tell mama and them I'm comin' home  
And I'm leavin' out tonight

[Chorus]

So with two bucks in my pocket  
And my thumb stuck in the wind  
When I cross Red River, boys  
I won't be back again

Give me old back roads and truck stops  
And 18 wheels that whine  
And some good ol' boy to take me  
To that Oklahoma line

[Chorus]

I caught one good ride  
She's comin' into sight  
Hello Oklahoma borderline