

# Waylon Jennings, Standing In That Oklahoma Sun

New York woman tryin' to make me love her a sad eyed girl with rollers in her hair  
Down the hall somebody's cooking cabbage kids're running up and down the stairs  
I'd like to leave this God forsaken city but I can't go no matter how I try  
But once again I'll be in Oklahoma tonight when I lay down and close my eyes  
I'll be standing in that Oklahoma sunshine just got off a bus from another world  
Kissing mom and shaking hands with papa dryin' the teras of an Oklahoma girl  
Standing in that oklahoma sunshine a dream that I have dreamed so many times  
The blue eyed girl with the golden hair still loves me  
When I go back to Oklahoma in my mind

When the cold wind blows in this big city a part of me flies home to where it's warm  
New York woman thinks that I'm still with her just because I'm sleeping in her arms  
But I'll be standing...  
Oh I'll be standing in that Oklahoma sunshine just got off a bus from another world