

Oklahoma Borderline

Vince Gill

(Rodney Crowell - Guy Clark - Vince Gill) Well, it's rainin' down in Houston
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. I need one good ride I'll be satisfied
Come on Oklahoma borderline
If we roll all night she'll be coming 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 that I'm comin' home
And I'm leavin' out tonight. I need one good ride I'll be satisfied
Come on Oklahoma borderline
If we roll all night she'll be coming into sight
Come on Oklahoma borderline.--- Instrumental --- 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 eighteen wheels that whine
And some good ol' boy
To take me to that Oklahoma line. I need one good ride I'll be satisfied
Come on Oklahoma borderline
If we roll all night she'll be coming into sight
Come on Oklahoma borderline. I caught one good ride
she's coming into sight
Hello, Oklahoma borderline.--- Instrumental to fade ---

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>