

My Oklahoma Home, It Blowed Away

Bill and Sis Cunningham II-84

When they opened up the strip I was young and full of zip,	D G D
I wanted a place to call my own.	A
And so I made the race, and staked me out a place,	D G D
And settled down along the Cimarron.	A D
It blowed away, it blowed away, My Oklahoma home, it blowed away.	G D A
It looked so green fair when I built my shanty there,	D G D
But my Oklahoma home, it blowed away.	A D
I planted wheat and oats, got some chickens and some shoats,	D G D
Aimed to have some ham and eggs to feed my face.	A
Got a mule to pull the plow, got an old red muley cow	D G D
And got a fancy mortgage on the place.	A D
It blowed away, it blowed away, All the crops I planted blowed away.	G D A
You can't grow any grain if there isn't any rain;	D G D
All except the mortgage blowed away.	A D
It looked so green and fair, when I built my shanty there,	D G D
I figured I was all set for life.	A
I put on my Sunday best with my fancy scalloped vest	D G D
And went to town and picked me out a wife.	A D
She blowed away, she blowed away. My Oklahoma woman blowed away.	G D A
Just as I bent and kissed her, she was picked up by a twister;	D G D
My Oklahoma woman blowed away.	A D
Then I was let alone a-listenin' to the moan,	D G D
Of the wind around the comers of my shack.	A
So I took off down the road when the south wind blowed.	D G D
A-travelin' with the wind at my back.	A D
I blowed away, I blowed away, Chasin' a dust cloud up ahead.	G D A
Once it looked so green and fair, now it's up there in the air,	D G D
My Oklahoma farm is overhead.	A D
Now I'm always close to home no matter where I roam.	D G D
For Oklahoma dust is everywhere.	A
Makes no diiference where I'm walkin', I can hear my chickens squawkin'	D G D
I can hear my wife a-talkin' in the air.	A D
It blowed away, it blowed away, My Oklahoma home blowed away.	G D A
But my home is always near; it's in the atmosphere,	D G D
My Oklahoma home that blowed away.	A D
I'm a roamin' Oklahoman, but I'm always close to home	D G D
And I'll never get homesick 'til I die.	A
No matter where I'm found, my home is all around;	D G D
My Oklahoma home is in the sky.	A D
It blowed away, it blowed away, My Oklahoma home blowed away.	G D A
Oh it's up there in the sky in that dust cloud rolling by,	D G D
My Oklahoma home is in the sky.	A D