

# Oklahoma Woman

Roger Miller

Ribbon of concrete stretching out far before me  
Ribbon of concrete stretching back far behind  
I'm rattling down round the southern parts of Texas  
With that Oklahoma woman on my mind

Oklahoma woman, whoa whoa woman  
Oh Lord what a day the day was the day that I found her  
Oklahoma woman, whoa whoa woman  
Oh Lord I can't wait to get home and put my two arms around her

Well it's starting to rain and I sure am glad I ain't walking  
Yeah the telephone poles go flying by like they're flying  
And I'm thinking about a lot of things but mainly  
It's that Oklahoma woman on my mind

Oklahoma woman, whoa whoa woman  
Oh Lord what a day the day was the day that I found her  
Oklahoma woman, whoa whoa woman  
Oh Lord I can't wait to get home and put my two arms around her

So I say come on wheels and roll me on back to my baby  
Yeah keep turning round and head me on down the line  
And radio keep on playing songs to remind me  
It's that Oklahoma woman on my mind

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Oh Lord what a day the day was the day that I found her  
Oklahoma woman, whoa whoa woman  
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