

# Oklahoma

Billy Gilman

Suitcase packed with all his things  
Car pulls up, the doorbell rings  
He don't want to go, he thought he'd found his home  
But with circumstances he can't change  
Waves goodbye as they pull away  
From the life he's known, for the last seven months or so  
She said, "We found the man who looks like you  
Who cried and said he never knew  
About the boy in pictures that we showed him  
A rambler in his younger days, he knew he made a few mistakes  
But he swore he would have been there, had he known it  
Son, we think we found your dad in Oklahoma"  
A million thoughts raced through his mind  
What's his name? What's he like?  
And will he be anything like the man in his dreams  
She could see the questions in his eyes  
Whispered, "Don't be scared my child  
I will let you know, what we know  
About the man we found, he looks like you  
Who cried and said he never knew  
About the boy in pictures that we showed him  
A rambler in his younger days, he knew he'd made a few mistakes  
But he swore he would have been there, had he known it  
You always said that this was something that you wanted  
Son, it's time to meet your dad in Oklahoma"  
One last turn, he held his breath  
'Til they reached the fifth house on the left  
And all at once the tears came rolling in  
And as they pulled into the drive  
A man was waiting there outside  
Who wiped the worry from his eyes  
Smiled and took his hand  
And he said, "I'm the man who looks like you  
Who cried because I never knew  
About that boy in pictures that they showed me  
A rambler in my younger days, I knew I made a few mistakes  
But I swear I would have been there, had I known it  
Never again will you ever be alone  
Son, welcome to your home in Oklahoma"  
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