Jesse lit us up and passed the bottle one more time We used to smoke and drink a lot back then Thunder shook the heavens and the lightning danced the sky Like I ain't seen since can't remember when

The Oklahoma kid laid dying in a women's wing Just another Indian biting dust Clouds grew dark in promise but they didn't rain a thing The government ain't something you can trust

Oh, the Oklahoma wind slides across the burning sand Over double crosses mother nature made

We picked a gig in Tulsa at the Cains ballroom that night The Oklahoma kid was dead and gone Rains still hadn't come but the clouds still blacked the sky That's when I took the time to write this song about the wrong

Oh, the Oklahoma wind slides across the burning sand Over double crosses mother nature made
And nothing's ever come as far as I'm concerned
From those dead tomorrows planted yesterday

The black man took a chance and got his foot hung in the door He sure as hell is gonna have his day
The redman speaks his peace gain his long lost dignity
Washington just turned the other way

Jesse spends his days in Loco Hills New Mexico Every night he drinks his fill of booze When riodoso's running he lays his money down Winning just enough to lose and lose and lose

Oh, the Oklahoma wind slides across the burning sand Over double crosses mother nature made And nothing's ever come as far as I'm concerned From those dead tomorrows planted yesterday

Oh, the Oklahoma wind slides across the burning sand Over double crosses mother nature made
And nothing's ever come as far as I'm concerned
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