

# Oklahoma

Bishop Allen

I was found out in the rushes,  
Like a can of paint and old paintbrushes,  
Like a ribbon wrapped around an old latch key,  
Wicknor-Whatnot that's what you call me.

I was sleeping on your patio,  
Listening to your brand new radio,  
When you startled me awake,  
I'm a man - I insist you insist on a piece of cake

Uh oh, Uh ooh-ah oh, Uh ooh-ah oh, Uh ooh-ah oh x 3

Way out west,  
Stake that claim,  
And forget everybody else's name,  
I cant say,  
Knew you well,  
Lets pretend so we can begin again.

You've got eyes like Oklahoma  
Learned to swim in Lake Texoma  
Chances are you plan to leave too soon  
Oklahoma that's what Ill call you!

When you're left with nowhere else to go,  
Try and get me on my telephone,  
And you'll find I threw it in a lake,  
You're a man - You insist I insist on a piece of cake

Uh oh, Uh ooh-ah oh, Uh ooh-ah oh, Uh ooh-ah oh x 3