

Oklahoma

Bob Schneider

She came from Oklahoma
She said, "The end of the world was on its way"
In a Chevy Nova
She came from Oklahoma
She said, "The end of the world was on a way"
In a Chevy Nova

Oh now, she tied everybody to that chair
[Incomprehensible]

Her smile was just a shadow
That trembled in the sun and turned to stone
As she grew older
Her smile was just a shadow
That trembled in the sun and turned to stone
As she grew older

Oh she cried, "Tie me to the ground, just not today
Need me one more night to fly away"

Bought an El Camino
And a pocket full of pills she called her friend
And swore she'd found salvation
But the hand grenades inside her
Were ready to explode
When the pins were pulled long ago
By sweet temptation

Oh she cried "Tie me to the ground, just not today
Need me one more night to fly away

To fly away
To fly away
To flyaway

To fly away
To fly away
To flyaway

She found herself in New Orleans
With carnival of tears upon her veins
In the arms of strangers
[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]

Oh she cried "Tie me to the ground, oh just not today
I need me one more night to try to fly away"

To fly away
Tonight I fly away
Fly away

Fly away
Fly away
To fly away

Fly away

Oh, watch me fly away
Fly away

Fly away
Watch me watch me
Watch me fly away
Watch me

I'll fly away
Fly away
Fly away

When she came from Oklahoma
She said "The end of the world was on its way"
She came from Oklahoma
She said "The end of the world was on its way"

The end of the world is on its way
The end of the world is on its way
The end of the world is on its way

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