

## California Okie

### Commander Cody And His Lost Planet Airmen

Standin' by a cotton field  
A little North of Bakersfield  
Valley heat and dust looking to choke me  
Tryin' hard to thumb a ride  
Holdin' up my weary pride  
I'm just a homesick California Okie

Well, just to keep from gettin' down  
I remember sittin' 'round  
That old wood stove in mama's country kitchen  
And every car that passes by  
I cuss and tell myself that I  
Can't get back home nor anywhere's by hitching

And I wish I'd never left old Oklahoma  
I never had no money, least I had a wife  
She begged me not to leave old Oklahoma  
I never had no money there, at least we had a life

When the sun's a goin' down  
Needles ain't no kind of town  
For a guy like me to be in  
Broke and walkin'  
'Cause if a cop should happen by  
Ten to one he'd stop  
And I ain't in no mood to do no fancy talkin'

I reckon I'd be outta stick  
But only if I'd caught a friend  
Back in Bakersfield, but somethin' wouldn't let me

Well, if you believe in Okie's guy  
Give this country boy a night  
Or send some kinda angel here to get me

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Never had no money there  
At least I had a wife