

Tulsa

David Ball

Riding on this airplane flying machine
Leaving Oklahoma chasing a dream
Maybe it was crazy to pack up just like that and go
Hope, I ain't wrong
I hope LA's glad to see me Tulsa won't even know I'm gone

Got somebody's number a friend of a friend
They got a place for me and my guitar to sit in
Cause you never know who'll be out there
At the show hearin' my song
I hope LA likes my number Tulsa won't even know I'm gone

Well, I play that country music seven nights a week
I sing at a steak house on the by-pass
I can do it in my sleep
This time I got to show them all what I got inside
Come to pick up that ole guitar and lay it on the line

I play a little music seven nights a week
I'll sing at a steak house on the by-pass
I can do it in my sleep
This time I'm gonna show them all what I got inside
Gonna pick up that ole guitar an lay it on the line

Riding on this airplane flying machine leaving Oklahoma
Chasing a dream hope someday they say some good things
About me and my songs
I hope LA's glad to see me Tulsa won't even know I'm gone

I hope LA's glad to see me Tulsa won't even know I'm gone
Ohoo ohoo...