

King Of Oklahoma

Jason Isbell

We'll take the copper from the work-site
Meet me here at midnight
They ain't got a camera or a guard

Write my own prescription
If I can't get a fix, son
Shit's about to get real hard

Molly don't believe me
Says she's gonna leave me
The kids won't even know my name

Put a gallon in the step-side
With a little help, by morning I won't feel no pain

Never thought I'd wind up
This far behind
Just a couple years back we had it made

I was emptying my bladder on a 20-ft ladder
Should have climbed down and found myself some shade

The doctor took a quick look
And I got out the checkbook
And left with a pocket full of pills

Now my back's still hurting
And I'm too weak for working
I can't keep up with all the bills

She used to wake me up with coffee every morning
And I'd hear her homemade house shoes slide across the floor
She used to make me feel like the King of Oklahoma
But nothing makes me feel like much of nothing anymore

I was all set up to do it
But some bastard beat me to it
Ain't a copper pipe left on the lot

Got a loan out on the truck
But I'm running out of luck
And the title is the only thing I've got

Molly's gonna leave me
Says she don't believe me
I got nothing left to lie about

She's going back to Bixby
Tired of trying to fix me
Says I got some shit to figure out

She used to wake me up with coffee every morning
And I'd hear her homemade house shoes slide across the floor
She used to make me feel like the King of Oklahoma
Nothing makes me feel like much of nothing anymore

She used to wake me up with coffee every morning

And I'd act like I was sleeping, till she walked back through the door
She used to make me feel like the King of Oklahoma
Nothing makes me feel like much of nothing anymore