

Oklahoma Wind

Mel McDaniel

There's a highway 'cross the prairie
There's a jet trail 'cross the sky
There's a pain in me from the things I see
And I'm just too tired to care why

Like the Locoweed I grow crazy
Like the cactus I grow wild
Well there's truth and there's dreams and I'm stuck in between
Left with an emptiness inside

But the Oklahoma wind just keeps on blowing
It never stops to think, it just keeps going
Lord, if I could have my way I'd be just like my friend
Like the Oklahoma wind
Ooh, like the Oklahoma wind

Tumbleweeds roll through the city
City trucks roll through the plains
Sadness rolls through me 'cause I long to be free
And I know that I'll never break these chains

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