

Tell Me Something Bad About Tulsa

Merle Haggard

Love is so beautiful when everything is fine
But when it is like yours and mine
It lives and dies at least ten thousand times

Tell me something bad about Tulsa
How those old oil wells smell in the wind
Tell me something bad about Tulsa
So I won't have to go back
Believing I belong there again

Eyes as blue as Tulsa skies
I kept getting lost in when I met her
Hair like Oklahoma sand
I could run my hands through forever
But all good things must end
All rivers have to bend
But I keep runnin' out
And she keeps pullin' me back in

Tell me something bad about Tulsa
How those old oil wells smell in the wind
Tell me something bad about Tulsa
So I won't have to go back
Believing I belong there again
Tell me all the bad things about Tulsa
So I won't have to go back
Believing I belong there again