

Surprise, AZ

Richard Buckner

Mother do you see what's about to happen
I'm gonna turn us around
And we'll be gone
Put your arms up dear
And we'll keep the casket open
When they take us back to Oklahoma
Where we belong

Surprise, Arizona
Put us out of our sweet misery

I'm 34 you were 21
He told me once that he knew
When he first saw you
But were you happy then
I'd like to know
I think about him still
When I see you alone

Surprise, Arizona
Put us out of our sweet misery

And you know about me at only 23
You saw her come and go
As I went through everything I had
But mother did you see
What was gonna happen
She let me down so far
I never quite made it back

Surprise, Arizona
Put us out of our sweet misery