

Oklahoma Smokeshow

Zach Bryan

Go on and put on that dress that all the bad boys like
I know your daddy ain't home, so ride with me tonight
You always wind up here, in a puddle of tears

Them boys are out and they're angry and they're lookin' for blood
In the back of a blue old pick up truck
You've got nowhere to go, although you're all gussied up

There's so much whiskey in his Coke it'll make her nose bend
But she swears that his love is a damn God-send
She ain't known God since she was a child

She used to play in the yard and she would dream of one day
Until the world came around and took her dreaming away
Told her how to dress and act and smile

She's an Oklahoma smokeshow
He's an asshole from back home
She'll never make it out alive
Of that small town bar scene
Where small vices kill your big dreams
He'd take you home but he's too drunk to drive

I've been here, I've been up all night
Thinkin' 'bout a life with you and I
One you'll never know
'Cause you're a small town smokeshow

Well, I've been here, I've been up all night
Thinkin' 'bout a life with you and I
One you'll never know
'Cause you're a small town smokeshow

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