

Oklahoman Son

Zach Bryan

When I get back to Oklahoma
I'll be a little better off than I am right now
And you talk so strong but you can't stand straight
How'd you fall for a man I've grown to hate?

I can drive you by where I learned to curse
He's got his creased dress whites in an all black hearse
Why's the green more green in the east of Eden?
Swing on by 'cause I know you ain't eaten

Did the city beat your ass like the trash you are?
There's still smoke smell in your old fast car

You can't hide where you're from
With nightcrawler blood on your casting thumb
You can fight and fiend and sell your guns
But you'll always be the Oklahoman son
You'll always be the Oklahoman son

When I get back to Oklahoma
I'll be a little better off than I am right now
I can't buy her a house like I swore I would
When I was naïve and eager child
And money can't buy an old friend of mine
And money can't buy me back no time

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