going to tulsa

going to tulsa cf. bolivia

i turn on the tube

for Natasha Lyonne

there's a longhair on a tour bus

and i pick up my phone

no one told me this was happening! oooo oooo oooo

how in this world did i not know? aaaa aaaa aaaa

and this goes on for a whole episode! hey aaay aaay

it's not a bit part cameo! NO!

so i go on the web

check the tour dates there online

long ago i knew what was going on

but it's been a long long time

looks like the shindig starts in knoxville! oooo oooo oooo

is there some gig remotely close? aaaa aaaa aaaa

out here in the backwaters of the wild wild west! hey aaay aaay

far from the bright lights on the coast! NO!

so i'm going to tulsa! tulsa! tulsa! tulsa!

ten hours on I-40 east

oklahoma! oklahoma! oklahoma!

straight into the belly of the beast

johnny tulsa solo

and i'll be dipping my toes

in arkansas river sand

turning off the highway

in woody guthrie's land

i'll be going down the road feeling rad

i'll be going down the road feeling rad

i'll be going down the road feeling rad oh yeah

and i ain't gonna be treated this way

i'm going to tulsa! tulsa! tulsa! tulsa!

on the classic highway 66 route

oklahoma! oklahoma! oklahoma!

i'm gonna sort this whole thing out

[D] Many months have come and gone
Since I [G] wandered from my [E] home
In those [A] Oklahoma Hills where I was [D] born [A]
Many a [D] page of life has turned
Many a [G] lesson I have [E] learned

Yet I [A] feel like in those hills I still be-[D] long.

Many a month has come and gone,

C
since I wandered from my home,

D
G
in those Oklahoma hills where I was born.

Many a page my life has turned,

C
many a lesson I have learned,

D
G
and I feel like in those hills where I belong.