

Oakie from Muskogee

by Merle Haggard

G D
We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee. We don't take our trips on LSD.

G
We don't burn our draft cards down on Main Street. We like livin' right, and bein' free.

D
We don't make a party out of lovin.' But we like holdin' hands and pitchin' woo

G
We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy, like the hippies out in San Francisco do.

G
And I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee

D
A place where even squares can have a ball

We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse

G
And white lightnin's still the biggest thrill of all

A E7
And leather boots are still in style for manmade footwear. Beads and Roman sandals won't be seen.

A
Football's still the roughest thing on campus, and the kids here still respect the college dean

A
And I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee

E7
A place where even squares can have a ball

We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse

A E7 A
And white lightnin's still the biggest thrill of all. And white lightnin's still the biggest thrill of all

E7 E7 A
In Muskogee, Oklahoma, USA.