Take Me Back To Tulsa

Merle Haggard

Where's that gal with red dress on some folks called her Dinah Stole my heart away from me way down in Louisiana Take me back to Tulsa I'm too young to marry Take me back to Tulsa I'm too young to marry Little bee sucks the blossom big bee gets the honey Poor man raise the cotton rich man makes the money Take me back to Tulsa

Walk and talk to Suzy Take me back to Tulsa

We always wear a great big smile we never do look sour Travel all over the country playing by the hour Take me back to Tulsa, Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to wed thee

Went down to the railroad, laid my head upon the track
Thought about that gal of mine and I gradually eased her back