

Queen of Oklahoma

February 6, 2006

Her daddy was a drifter She could not tell you why D D G D
He took off with a rodeo girl When she was only five G D E7 A
Her mama ran a beer joint On the hurting side of town
Smoked too much, maybe drank too little To keep the memories down

She's the Queen of Oklahoma Chasing down the blues G D A D
With a Choc beer in her hand And red dirt on her shoes G D D A
Scanning the horizon Looking for a sign G D D Bm
Of that one phantom cowboy Who's man enough to try G D A4 D

The cowboys came & the cowboys went When she hit twenty-one
One was in McAlester Doing six to ten
Another went to Galveston Working a rig offshore
"I'll send for you" the postcard said She's heard that one before

Bridge:

She keeps her kitchen door just a little bit open G D
Not ready yet to quit the game A G D
Maybe down in Chickasha or out in Broken Bow G D Em Bm
There's one good old boy who feels the same C G A

A good man's as hard to find As clover in the snow
That's her mama's words of wisdom And the lady ought to know
So keep your flowers and whiskey She's heard all your lines
If you're counting on that killer smile You're just wasting time

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*Written in Oklahoma, home of hard times and folks who get through gritting their teeth.
McAlester is the site of the state penitentiary, Choc is a local beer brand. Singers I had in
mind for this one are Toby Keith and Carrie Underwood, both Oklahoma natives. Or
maybe Reba McEntire--her home town is McAlester.*