

D  
We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee; We don't take our trips on LSD  
A7  
We don't burn our draft cards down on Main Street;  
D  
We like livin' right, and bein' free.

Chorus: D  
I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee, A place where even squares can have a ball  
A7  
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse,  
D  
And white lightnin's still the biggest thrill of all

D  
We don't make a party out of lovin'; We like holdin' hands and pitchin' woo;  
A7  
We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy,  
D  
Like the hippies out in San Francisco do.

Chorus:

D  
Leather boots are still in style for manly footwear;  
A  
Beads and Roman sandals won't be seen.  
A7  
Football's still the roughest thing on campus,  
D  
And the kids here still respect the college dean.

Chorus:

A  
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse,  
A A7 D G D  
In Muskogee, Oklahoma, USA.