## My Oklahoma Home Bruce Springsteen

Capo on 2nd

 ${\tt D}$  When they opened up the strip I was young and full of zip,

Α

I wanted some place to call my home

D G

And so I made the race, and I staked me out a place,

A D

And I settled down along the Cimarron

G

It blowed away, (BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed away, (BLOWED AWAY!)

Α

My Oklahoma home, it blowed away

D G D

It looked so green and fair when I built my shanty there,

1

But my Oklahoma home, it blowed away

D G D

I planted wheat and oats, had some chickens and some shoats,

D A

Aimed to have some ham and eggs to feed my face

D G

Got a mule to pull the plow, got an old red muley cow

D A D

And I also got a fancy mortgage on the place

G D

It blowed away, (BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed away, (BLOWED AWAY!)

All the crops that I have planted blowed away

ע פ

You can t grow any grain if you ain't got any rain;

A D

Everything except my mortgage blowed away

D G D

It looked so green and fair, when I built my shanty there,

Α

I figured I was all set for life

D G D

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And I went to town to pick me out a wife
It blowed away, (BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed away, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma woman blowed away
Mister as I bent and kissed her, she was picked up by a twister;
My Oklahoma woman blowed away
Then I was left alone just a-listenin to the moan
â€~the wind around the corners of my shack;
So I took off down the road when the south wind blowed,
A-travelin with the wind upon my back
It blowed away, (BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed away, (BLOWED AWAY!)
Chasin that dust cloud up ahead
Once it looked so green and fair, now it s up there in the air;
My Oklahoma farm is over head
Now I m always close to home it don't matter where I roam,
For Oklahoma dust is everywhere
Makes no difference where I m walkin , I can hear my chickens squawkin
I can hear my wife a-talkin in the air
It blowed away, (BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed away, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home blowed away
But my home is always near; it s up in the atmosphere,
My Oklahoma home is blown away
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I put on my Sunday best with my fancy scalloped vest

D I m a roamin Oklahoman, but I m always close to home And I ll never get homesick until I die Cause no matter where I m found, my home is all around; My Oklahoma home is in the sky It blowed away, (BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed away, (BLOWED AWAY!) My farm down on the Cimarron But all around the world, wherever dust is swirled, There's some from my Oklahoma home It blowed away, (BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed away, (BLOWED AWAY!) My Oklahoma home is blown away Yeah it s up there in the sky in that dust cloud over  $n\hat{a}$ €™ by, My Oklahoma home is in the sky

My Oklahoma home is in the sky