

**Choctaw Bingo**  
**James McMurtry**

**E**  
Strap them kids in, give em a lil bit of vodka  
**E** **G** **A**  
In a cherry coke, we re goin to Oklahoma  
**E**  
To the family reunion for the first time in years  
**E** **G** **A**  
It s up at Uncle Slaton s cause he s getting on in years  
**E**  
You know he longer travels but he s still pretty spry  
**E** **G** **A**  
He s not much on talk and he s just too mean to die  
**E**  
And they ll be coming down and from Kansas and west Arkansas  
**E** **G** **A**  
It ll be one big old party like you ve never saw

Piano break

Uncle Slaton s got his Texan pride  
Back in the thickets with his Asian bride  
He s got an Airstream trailer and a Holstein cow  
Still makes whiskey cause he still knows how

He plays that Choctaw Bingo every Friday night  
You know he had to leave Texas but he won t say why  
He owns a quarter section up by Lake Eufala  
Caught a great big ole bluecat on a drifting jug line

Sells his hardwood timber to the chipping mill  
Cooks that crystal meth because his shine don t sell  
He cooks that crystal meth because his shine don t sell  
You know he likes that money, he don t mind the smell

Piano break

My cousin Roscoe, Slaton s oldest boy  
From his second marriage up in Illinois  
He s raised in east St Louis by his mama s people  
Where they do things different, thought he d come on down

He s goin to Dallas, Texas in a semi truck  
Called from that big McDonald s you know that one that s built up on that  
Great big old bridge across the Will Rogers Turnpike  
Took the Big Cabin exit stopped and bought a carton of cigarettes

At that Indian smoke shop with the big neon smoke rings

And the Cherokee nations, hit Muskogee late that night, somebody  
Ran the stoplight at the Shawnee Bypass  
Roscoe tried to miss him but he didn't quite

Piano Break

Bob and Mae come up from some little town way down by  
Lake Texoma where he coaches football  
They were two- A champions for two years running  
But he says they won't be this year no they won't be this year

And he stopped off in Tuscka at that pop knife and gun place  
Bought a SKS rifle and a couple full cases of that  
Steel core ammo with the beardam primers  
From some East Bloc nation that no longer needs em

And a Desert Eagle, that's one great big old pistol  
I mean fifty caliber made by bad-ass Hebrews  
And some surplus tracers for that old BAR of Slaton's  
As soon as it gets dark, we're gonna have us a time, we're gonna have us a  
time

Piano Break

Ruth Anne and Lynn come from Baxter Springs  
That's one hell-raisin town way up in southeastern Kansas  
Got a biker bar next to the lingerie store  
That's got Rolling Stones lips up there in bright pink neon  
And they're right downtown where everyone can see em  
and they burn all night you know they burn all night you know they burn all  
night

Piano break

Ruth Anne and Lynn, they wear them cut-off britches  
And those skinny halters and they're second cousins to me  
Man I don't care, I want to get between em  
With a great big ole hardon like an old Bois D arc fence post  
You could hang a pipe rail gate from do some  
Sister twisters till the cows come home and we'd be havin us a time

Piano Break

Uncle Slaton's got his Texan pride  
Back in the thickets with his Asian bride  
He's cut that corner pasture into acre lots  
He sells them owner financed strictly to them

He's got no kind of credit cause he knows they're slackers  
And they'll miss that payment and he'll take it back  
He plays that choctaw bingo every Friday night  
He drinks his Johnny Walker at that Club 69

Were gonna strap those kids in give em a lil bit of Benadryl  
In a Cherry Coke, we re going to Oklahoma  
Gonna have us a time  
We re gonna have us a time