

My Oklahoma Home Chords

Bruce Springsteen

[G]When they opened up the strip I was [C]young and full of [G]zip,
I wanted some place to call my [D]home
And [G]so I made the race, and I [C]staked me out a [G]place,
And I settled down [D]along the Cima[G]rron

It blowed a[C]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a[G]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home, it blowed a[D]way
It [G]looked so green and fair when I [C]built my shanty [G]there,
But my Oklahoma [D]home, it blowed a[G]way

I [G]planted wheat and oats, had some [C]chickens and some [G]shoats,
[G]Aimed to have some ham and eggs to [D]feed my face
Got a [G]mule to pull the plow, got an [C]old red muley [G]cow
[G]And I also got a fancy [D]mortgage on the [G]place

It blowed a[C]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a[G]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
All the crops that I have planted blowed a[D]way
You [G]can't grow any grain if you [C]ain't got any [G]rain;
Everything except my [D]mortgage blowed a[G]way

It [G]looked so green and fair, when I [C]built my shanty [G]there,
I figured I was all set for [D]life
I put [G]on my Sunday best with my [C]fancy scalloped [G]vest
And I went to town to [D]pick me out a [G]wife

It blowed a[C]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a[G]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma woman blowed a[D]way
Mister [G]as I bent and kissed her, she was [C]picked up by a [G]twister;
My Oklahoma [D]woman blowed a[G]way

Then [G]I was left alone just a-[C]listenin' to the [G]moan
'the [G]wind around the corners of my [D]shack;
So I [G]took off down the road [C]when the south wind [G]blowed,
A-travelin' with the [D]wind upon my [G]back

It blowed a[C]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a[G]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)

Chasin' that dust cloud up a [D]head
Once it [G]looked so green and fair, now [C]it's up there in the [G]air;
My Oklahoma [D]farm is over [G]head

Now I'm [G]always close to home it don't [C]matter where I [G]roam,
For Oklahoma dust is every [D]where
Makes no [G]difference where I'm walkin', I can [C]hear my chickens [G]squawkin'
I can hear my wife a- [D]talkin' in the [G]air

It blowed a [C]way, (BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a [G]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home blowed a [D]way
But my [G]home is always near; it's up [C]in the atmos [G]phere,
My Oklahoma [D]home is blown a [G]way

I'm a [G]roamin' Oklahoman, but I'm [C]always close to [G]home
And I'll never get homesick until I [D]die
Cause no [G]matter where I'm found, my [C]home is all a [G]round;
My Oklahoma [D]home is in the [G]sky

It blowed a [C]way, (BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a [G]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My farm down on the Cimarron [D]iron
But [G]all around the world, wher [C]ever dust is [G]swirled,
There's some from my [D]Oklahoma [G]home

It blowed a [C]way, (BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a [G]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home is blown a [D]way
Yeah it's [G]up there in the sky in that [C]dust cloud over n' [G]by,
My Oklahoma [D]home is in the [G]sky
My Oklahoma [D]home is in the [G]sky