

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**Nights in Oklahoma**

Big city nights  
Cold and brught  
Husting through the crowd  
Jammed-up freeways  
You gotta stand in line  
I've just got get out

So give me sweet warm nights in Oklahoma  
I'm so tired of feeling alone  
And when the moon climbs over Texoma  
We'll be on our way back home  
We're on our way back home

Southern wind  
Blow on in  
Lord, it's been so long  
I've said goodbye  
To those smoggy skies  
Now I'm moving on

To those sweet warm nights in Oklahoma  
I'm so tired of feeling alone  
And when the moon climbs over Texoma  
We'll be on our way back home  
We're on our way back home