

Okie From Muskogee by Merle Haggard

[Intro]

A D

[Verse 1]

D  
We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee;  
D A  
We don't take no trips on LSD  
A  
We don't burn no draft cards down on Main Street;  
A D  
We like livin' right, and bein' free.

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 3]

Eb

Leather boots are still in style for manly footwear;

Eb

Bb

Beads and Roman sandals won't be seen.

Bb

Football's still the roughest thing on campus,

Bb

Eb

And the kids here still respect the college dean.

[Chorus]

Eb

Eb

And I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee,

Eb

Bb

A place where even squares can have a ball.

Bb

Bb

We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse,

Bb

Eb

And white lightning's still the biggest thrill of all.

[Outro]

Bb

Eb

And white lightning's still the biggest thrill of all.

Bb

Eb

In Muskogee, Oklahoma, USA.

If you like it, please rate it.

If it's less than 5 stars, let me know why and I will try to  
make corrections to perfect the tab.