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We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee

D7

We don't take our trips on LSD

We don't burn our draft cards down on Main Street

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We like living right and being free

We don't make a party out of loving

D7

We like holding hands and pitching woo

We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy

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Like the hippies out in San Francisco do

And I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee

D7

A place where even squares can have a ball

We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse

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And white lightning's still the biggest thrill of all

Leather boots are still in style for manly footwear

D7

Beads and Roman sandals won't be seen

Football's still the roughest thing on campus

G

And the kids here still respect the college dean

D7

G

And white lightning's still the biggest thrill of all