

All Across Oklahoma

Bill Bryson

G **D** **G**
They're pouring a highway, it starts in Chicago
G **D**
It runs with the sun all the way to the sea
G **C** **G**
Straight as an arrow, all across Oklahoma
C **G** **D** **G**
They say there'll be labor for a poor man like me.

I'm a hardscrabble farmer with a young wife and daughter
Raising nothing but dust on this old family ground.
So I'll lay down the plow and pick up a shovel,
Go to work on the new road with the neighbors all round.

D **C** **G**
And the cool nights will find us out on the new highway
C **G** **D**
A ribbon of silver, a dance floor so grand -
G **C** **G**
And the fiddles will play as we sway in the moonlight
C **G** **D** **G**
All across Oklahoma to the new promised land.

Oh the concrete sets swiftly in the hot prairie sunlight,
Every mile takes us further on the new road we laid.
From sunup to sundown the ribbon gets longer
As we waltz our way westward on the dance floor we made

Chorus

I'll lay myself down to dream by the highway
Of a whole country movin' on the work that we've done.
Now we're both cracked and weathered, and both are forgotten
And we sleep in the quiet of the warm prairie sun.

Chorus