

Brenda Lee, Oklahoma Superstar

Every night he jumped up, on his mama's four poster bed
With his daddy's guitar, and a cowboy hat on his head
Little Sis ran the spotlight, with a flashlight on his face
While he rode his broomstick horse all over the place
His childhood dreams kept him goin'
While the years kept draggin' past
Playin' in a thousand talent shows almost always last

Oklahoma superstar
I love you no matter who you dream you are
Wearin' a two-tone cowboy suit
Playin' in a bar on an old second hand guitar

Don't you know by now
You picked the wrong road somehow
But I'll stay by you no matter what you do
My Oklahoma superstar

He still sings a little off key, and his hands get in his way
But there's not a song on the jukebox, he can't play
He says, "I'll bring the house down in Nashville
With only standing room some night
A big marquee will show my name in lights"
But the only climb he makes, is the stairs up to our room
Where he still looks in the mirror, and still sings out of tune

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