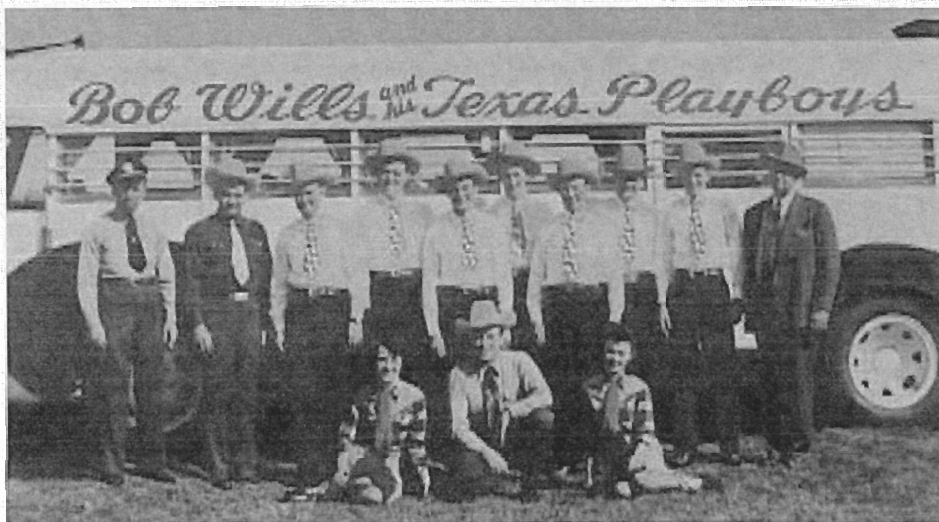


# Take Me Back to Tulsa

**G** Where's that girl with the red dress on? Some folks calls her **D7** Dinah;  
**G** Stole my heart away from me, way down in Louisiana.

**CHORUS:** **G** Take Me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to marry; **D7**  
**G** Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to marry.



A Western swing standard, "Take Me Back to Tulsa" was one of Bob Wills' old fiddle tunes that he and Tommy Duncan added words to in 1940. The song is a series of unrelated, mostly nonsense, rhyming couplets. When Wills was asked about the lines, he said they were just nonsense lyrics that he learned as a youth.

Little bee sucks the blossom, big bee gets the honey,  
 Poor man picks the cotton, rich man gets the money.

**CHORUS**

Would I like to go to Tulsa? Boy, you bet I would,  
 Well let me off at Archer, and I'll walk down to Greenwood.

**CHORUS**

I went to the Railroad laid my head down on the track.  
 I thought about that girl of mine and I then I eased it back.

**CHORUS**

We always wear a great big smile, we never do look sour.  
 Travelin' 'round the country, playing music by the hour.

**CHORUS 2x**, tag the end.

