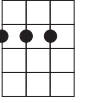


# Tulsa Time/Pay Me My Money Down

[Intro: Once through verse]

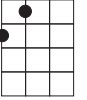
[D] I left Oklahoma, drivin' in a Pontiac, just about to lose my [A] mind  
I was goin' to Arizona maybe on to California  
Where the people all live so [D] fine

D



My mama says, I'm crazy my baby calls me lazy,  
I was gonna show 'em all this [A] time  
'Cause you know I ain't no fool and I don't need no more schoolin'  
I was born to just walk the [D] line

A



**Chorus:**

Livin' on Tulsa time, livin' on Tulsa [A] time  
Well, you'll know I been through it, gonna set my watch back to it  
Livin' on Tulsa [D] time

Well, there I was in Hollywood wishin' I was doin' good  
Talkin' on the telephone [A] line  
But they don't need me in the movies and nobody sings my songs  
Guess, I'm just a wastin' [D] time

Well, then I got to thinkin', man I'm really sinkin'  
An I really had a flash this [A] time  
I had no business leavin', an' nobody would be grievin'  
You see I'm on Tulsa [D] time

**Chorus/Chorus** (combined)

**Chorus**

Well, I [D] thought I heard the captain say, pay me my [A] money down  
Tomorrow is my sailing day, pay me my [D] money down

**Chorus:**

Pay me oh pay me, pay me my [A] money down  
Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [D] money down

Soon as that boat was clear of the bar, pay me my [A] money down  
Well, he knocked me down with the end of a spar, Pay me my [D] money down

**Chorus [Interlude]**

I wish I was Mr. Howard's son, pay me my [A] money down  
I'd sit in the house and drink good rum, pay me my [D] money down

**Chorus [Interlude]**

Well, wish I was Mr. Steven's son, pay me my [A] money down  
Sit on the bank and watch the work done, pay me my [D] money down

**Chorus/Chorus** (combined) x 2