

# KING OF OKLAHOMA 118 BPM

**INTRO: Guitars: |Am |Em |D |C |X2 Band: |Am |Em |D |C |X2**

**C Am Em**  
We'll take the copper from the worksite Meet me there at midnight  
**D C C**  
They ain't got a camera or a guard Write my own prescription  
**Em D C C**  
If I can't get a fix, son Shit's about to get real hard Molly don't believe me  
**Em D C C**  
Says she's gonna leave me The kids won't even know my name Put a gallon in the step side  
**Em D C**  
With a little help By morning I won't feel no pain

**Intro lick: Am Em D C X2**

**Am Em D C**  
Never thought I'd wind up this far behind Just a couple years back, we had it made  
**C Em D C**  
I was emptying my bladder on a twenty foot ladder Shoulda climbed down and found myself some shade  
**C Em D C**  
Doctor took a quick look and I got out the checkbook And left with a pocket full of pills  
**C Em D C**  
Now my back's still hurtin' and I'm too weak for workin' And I can't keep up with all the bills

**G (59 BPM) C Em D C**  
She used to wake me up with coffee every morning And I'd hear her homemade house shoes slide across the floor  
**G C Em D C**  
She used to make me feel like the king of Oklahoma But nothing makes me feel like much of nothing anymore

**SOLO 1: |Am |Em |D |C |C |Em |D |C |**

**Am Em D C**  
I was all set up to do it but some bastard beat me to it Ain't a copper pipe left on the lot  
**C Em D C**  
Got a loan out on the truck but I'm runnin' out of luck And the title is the only thing I've got  
**C Em D C**  
Molly's gonna leave me, says she don't believe me I got nothing left to lie about  
**C Em D C**  
She's going back to Bixby, tired of trying to fix me Says I got some shit to figure out

**G (59 BPM) C Em D C**  
She used to wake me up with coffee every morning And I'd hear her homemade house shoes slide across the floor  
**G C Em D C**  
She used to make me feel like the king of Oklahoma But nothing makes me feel like much of nothing anymore  
**G C Em D C**  
She used to wake me up with coffee every morning And I'd act like I was sleepin' til she'd walk back through the door  
**G C Em D C**  
She used to make me feel like the king of Oklahoma But nothing makes me feel like much of nothing anymore

**SOLO 2: |Am |Em |D |C |C |Em |D |C |C |Em |D |C |C |Em |D |C.....**