

Only made it out to Needles

B7 Can you feel it, it must be real **A**
E
it feels so good oh, feels so good

[Verse 3]

A
Well I never been to heaven
E
But I been to Oklahoma
A
Well they tell me I was born there
E
But I really don't remember
B7 In Oklahoma, not Arizona **A**
E
What does it matter, what does it matter

[Verse 4 - Repeat Verse 1]

[Verse 5 - Repeat Verse 3]



en Thumbs