

Dusty Drake

"Twenty Four Hours From Tulsa"

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(Burt Bacharach / Hal David)

Dearest, darlin'
I had to write to say that I won't be home anymore
For something happened to me
As I was driving home
And I'm not the same anymore

Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa
Oh, only one day away from your arms
I saw the welcoming light
And stopped to rest for the night

And that is when I saw him
As I pulled in outside of a small hotel
He was there
And so I walked up to him
Asked where I could get something to eat
And he showed me where

Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa
Oh, only one day away from your arms
He took me to the cafe
And he asked me if I would stay
I said "Okay"

Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa
Oh, only one day away from your arms
The jukebox started to play
And nighttime turned into day
As we were dancing closely
All of a sudden I lost control as he held me tight
And then he kissed me, caressed me
Told me he would die before he would let me out of his
arms

Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa
Oh, only one day away from your arms
I hate to do this to you
But I've found somebody new
What can I do?

And I could never, never, never go home again

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