

## Gene Pitney

# "Twenty Four Hours From Tulsa"

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Dearest darlin' I had to write to say that I won't be home  
anymore  
'cause something happened to me while I was drivin'  
home  
And I'm not the same anymore

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

And that is when I saw her as I pulled in outside of the  
small motel she was there  
And so I walked up to her, asked where I could get  
something to eat  
And she showed me where.

Oh, I was only twenty four hours from Tulsa  
Ah, only one day away from your arms  
She took me to the cafe, I asked her if she would stay,  
she said "OK"

Oh, I was only twenty four hours from Tulsa  
Ah, only one day away from your arms  
The jukebox started to play and night time turned into  
day

As we were dancin', closely, all of a sudden I lost  
control as I held her charms  
And I caressed her, kissed her, told her I'd die  
Before I would let her out of my arms

Oh, I was only twenty four hours from Tulsa  
Ah, only one day away from your arms  
I hate to do this to you but I love somebody new, what  
can I do?  
And I can never, never, never---go home again

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