

Pitney Gene

"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 caf  , 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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