

Twenty Four Hours from Tulsa

Burt Bacharach

Dearest darling
I had to write to say that I won't be home anymore
'Cause something happened to me
While I was driving 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 night
And stopped to rest for the night

And that is when I saw her
As I pulled in outside of the small hotel 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 "O. K."

Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa
Ah, 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 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