

## 24 Hours From Tulsa

Dusty Springfield

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

Oh, I was only 24 hours from Tulsa  
Oh, only one day away from your arms  
And I saw a welcoming light  
And stopped to rest for the night

And that is when I saw him as I pulled in outside  
Of the small motel 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 24 hours from Tulsa  
Oh, only one day away from your arms  
He took me to a cafe  
And he asked me if I would stay, I said okay

Oh, I was only 24 hours from Tulsa  
Oh, only one day away from your arms  
The jukebox started to play  
And nightttime 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'd die before he would let me out of his arms

Oh, I was only 24 hours from Tulsa  
Oh, only one day away from your arms  
I hate to do this to you  
But I found somebody new, what can I do

And I can never, never, never go home again