Tištěno z www.txp.cz

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Twelve more miles to Tucumcari
I've been hurrying there
To the gal I'm gonna marry
With the yellowest hair
{Left right march along
I've just gotta get home} (just gotta get home)
Ten more miles to Tucumcari
Then I'll never more roam
(Tucumcari, Tucumcari, I just gotta get home)
Eight more miles to Tucumcari
It's the fourth of July
Been three years in January
Since I kissed her goodbye
{Left right march along
I've just gotta get home} (just gotta get home)
Six more miles to Tucumcari
Then I'll never more roam
(Tucumcari, Tucumcari, I just gotta get home)
Four more miles to Tucumcari
Not much further to go
Got no time to waste or tarry
She'll be waitin' I know
{Left right march along
I've just gotta get home} (just gotta get home)
Two more miles to Tucumcari
Then I'll never more roam
(Tucumcari, Tucumcari, I just gotta get home)
Here I am in Tucumcari
Found my yellow-haired gal
Just in time to see her marry
With my very best pal
{Left right march along
Guess I better be gone} (I better be gone)
A thousand miles from Tucumcari
I'll be rambling on
(Tucumcari, Tucumcari, I'll be rambling on)
A hundred miles from Tucumcari
Down in Santa Fe
Fell in love with a girl named Mary
Gee I'm happy today
{No more marching now
Found my honeycomb) (found my honeycomb)
I've forgotten Tucumcari
No more reason to roam
(Tucumcari, Tucumcari)
I've forgotten Tucumcari
No more reason to roooaaaammmmm
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