

# Tucumcari

Jimmie Rodgers

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 roooaaaaammmmm  
Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz