

## 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