

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