Twenty-Four Hours from Tulsa Gene Pitney - 1963
G A D
Dearest, Darlin', I had to write to say that I won't be home any more
'cause something happened to me while I was drivin' home
and I'm not the same any more. C Am
Oh I was only Twenty-Four Hours from Tulsa C Am
Only one day away from your arms G G G
I saw a welcoming light and stopped to rest for the night, and that is A D
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 A D
she showed me where,
Oh I was only Twenty-Four Hours from Tulsa C Am
Only one day away from your arms G G G
She took me to the café I asked her if she would stay she said okay C Am
Oh I was only Twenty-Four Hours from Tulsa C Am
Only one day away from your arms F G G
The juke box started to play and night-time turned into day as we were G A D
Dancing closely all of a sudden I lost control as I held her charms and I G D
caressed her kissed her told her I'd die before I would let her out of my arms C Am
Oh I was only Twenty-Four Hours from Tulsa C Am
Only one day away from your arms G G G
I hate to do this to you but I love somebody new, what can I do G7 C C///
And I can never, never, never go home again.