

## Twenty-four Hours From Tulsa: Gene Pitney.

G  
Dearest darling,  
A7 D  
I had to write to say that I won't be home any..more.  
G  
cause something happened to me  
A7 D  
while I was driving home and I'm not the same anymore.  
C Am  
Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa,  
C Am  
oh, only one day away from your arms.  
F G F G  
I saw a welcoming light, and stopped to rest for the night.

G  
And that is when I saw her  
A7 D  
as I pulled in outside of the small motel she was there.  
G  
And so I walked up to her  
A7  
asked where I could get something to eat and she showed me  
D  
where.  
C Am  
Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa,  
C Am  
ah, only one day away from your arms.  
F G F G  
She took me to the cafe, I asked her if she would stay.  
G  
She said, okay.  
D C Am  
Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa,  
C Am  
ahh, only one day away from your arms.  
F G F G  
The jukebox started to play, and night time turned into day.

G  
As we were dancing closely,  
A7 D  
all of a sudden I lost control as I held her charms.  
G  
And I caressed her, kissed her,  
A7 D  
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  
ahh, only one day away from your arms.  
F G F G  
I hate to do this to you, but I found somebody new.  
G  
What can I do?  
G G7 C  
And I can never, never, never.....go home again.