

# Dusty Springfield, Twenty-Four Hours From Tulsa

Dearest, darlin'  
I had to write to say that I won't be home anymore  
For something happened to me  
As I was driving home  
And I'm not the same anymore

Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa  
Oh, only one day away from your arms  
I saw the welcoming light  
And stopped to rest for the night

And that is when I saw him  
As I pulled in outside of a small hotel  
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 twenty-four hours from Tulsa  
Oh, only one day away from your arms

He took me to the cafe  
And he asked me if I would stay  
I said "Okay";

Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa  
Oh, 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 he held me tight  
And then he kissed me, caressed me  
Told me he would die before he would let me out of his arms

Oh, I was only twenty-four hours from Tulsa  
Oh, only one day away from your arms  
I hate to do this to you  
But I've found somebody new  
What can I do?  
And I could never, never, never go home again