

# The Jayhawks, Tampa To Tulsa

Tampa to Tulsa  
Just one layover  
Thinking it over  
There's a card game in the back seat  
They're throwing dice in the aisle  
And the driver just smiles  
With every mile he's closer to the arms  
Of the woman who loves him  
Tampa to Tulsa, one layover  
Please don't ask, take my love and make it last  
Please don't ask, ease my worried mind  
And take my hand  
Picking up nothing but stock quotes  
On a GI's radio  
It's giving me nothing but false hope  
I'm putting it all on the line  
Tampa to Tulsa, one layover  
Please don't ask, take my love and make it last  
Please don't ask, ease my worried mind  
And take my hand  
I know that you're running  
But you don't know what from  
Tampa to Tulsa, one layover  
Please don't ask, take my love and make it last  
Please don't ask, ease my worried mind  
And take my hand