Twenty-Four Hours From Tulsa

Hal David and Burt Bacharach

G

Dear - est,
Dar - lin',
I had to write to say
When I
saw her
As I pulled in out - side

of that small ho - tel she was there and so I walked up to her,

A
D
G

that I won't be home an - y more cause some - thing hap - pen - ed to me.

A
D

While I was dri - vin' home and I'm not the same an - y more, Oh I was

asked where I could get some - thing to eat and she showed me where, Oh I was

C

on - ly

Am

on - ly

C

Twen - ty Four Hours From Tul - sa on - ly one day a - way from your
Twen - ty Four Hours From Tul - sa, on - ly one day a - way from your

Am

F

G

F

arms
arms

I saw a wel - come - ing light and stopped to rest for the
She took me to the ca - fe I asked her if she would

G

G

C

night, and that is stay she said O - kay Oh I was on - ly twen - ty four hours 3 -

from

Am

C

Am

F

Tul - sa on - ly one day a - way from your arms. The juke box star - ted to
Tul - sa on - ly one day a - way from your arms. I hate to do this to

G

F

To

Goda

play, and night - time turned in - to day as we were dan - cin' close - ly

you, but I love some - bo - dy
all of a sudden
I lost control as I held her charms and I caressed her kissed her
told her I'd die before I would let her out of my arms. Oh I was new, what
can do and I can never never never go home again.