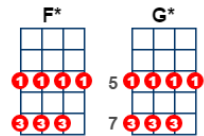


Twenty Four Hours from Tulsa - Gene Pitney

Intro: [F*]>slide[G*]...[F*]>slide[G*]...



Verse 1: [G] Dearest, [G] darlin', [G] I had to write to say
That I won't be [A7] home any [D] more, 'cause something
[G] happened, [G] to me [G] while I was drivin' home
And I'm not the [A7] same any [D] more

Chorus: Oh, I was [C] only twenty four hours from [Am] Tulsa
Ah, [C] only one day away from your [Am] arms
I [F] saw a welcoming [G] light, and
[F] stopped to rest for the [G] night, And that is

Verse 2: [G] when I [G] saw her, [G] as I pulled in
Outside of the small mo-[A7]-tel, she was [D] there, And so I
[G] walked up, [G] to her, [G] asked where I could get
Something to eat, and [A7] she showed me [D] where.

Chorus: Oh, I was [C] only, twenty four hours from [Am] Tulsa
Ah, [C] only, one day away from your [Am] arms
She [F] took me to the ca-[G]-fé, I [F] asked her if she would
[G] stay, She said [G] "OK"

Instrumental: (verse chords)

[G]...[G]...[G]...[G]...[A7]...[D]... x2

Chorus: Oh, I was [C] only, twenty four hours from [Am] Tulsa
Ah, [C] only, one day away from your [Am] arms
The [F] jukebox started to [G] play, and
[F] night time turned into [G] day, as we were

Verse 2: [G] Dancin', [G] closely, [G] all of a sudden
I lost control as [A7] I held her [D] charms
And I ca-[G]-ressed her, [G] kissed her, [G] told her I'd die
Before I would let her [A7] out of my [D] arms

Chorus: Oh, I was [C] only, twenty four hours from [Am] Tulsa
Ah, [C] only, one day away from your [Am] arms
I [F] hate to do this to [G] you, but
[F] I love somebody [G] new, [G] what can [G] I do?
And I can [G] never, [G7] never, never---go [C] home again