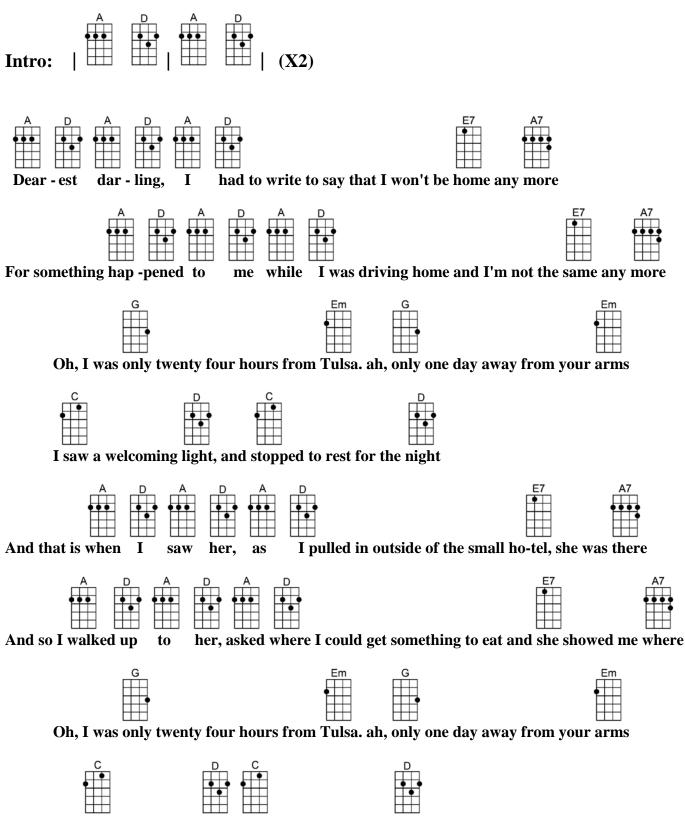


SING E

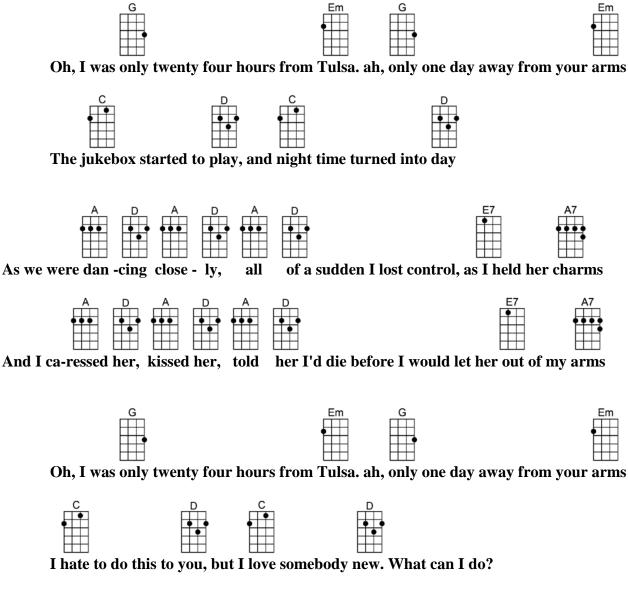
-Bacharach/David

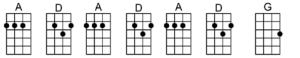


She took me to the caf-é, I asked her if she would stay, she said, "Okay"

p.2 Twenty-four Hours From Tulsa

Instrumental verse





When I can ne - ver, ne - ver,

ne - ver go home again?

TWENTY-FOUR HOURS FROM TULSA-Bacharach/David 4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: |A D | A D| (X2) Α **D** A **D** A **D** E7 A7 Dear-est dar-ling, I had to write to say that I won't be home any more Α D AD A D **E7** A7 For something hap-pened to me while I was driving home and I'm not the same any more G Em G Em Oh, I was only twenty four hours from Tulsa. ah, only one day away from your arms С D С D I saw a welcoming light, and stopped to rest for the night A DA D AD E7 A7 And that is when I saw her, as I pulled in outside of the small ho-tel, she was there DAD **A7** Α Α D **E7** And so I walked up to her, asked where I could get something to eat and she showed me where G G Em Em Oh, I was only twenty four hours from Tulsa. ah, only one day away from your arms С D С D She took me to the café, I asked her if she would stay, she said, "Okay" **Instrumental verse** Em G Em Oh, I was only twenty four hours from Tulsa. ah, only one day away from your arms С D С D The jukebox started to play, and night time turned into day Α D A D A D E7 A7 As we were dan-cing close-ly, all of a sudden I lost control, as I held her charms **E7** A7 Α D Α D A D And I ca-ressed her, kissed her, told her I'd die before I would let her out of my arms G Em G Em Oh, I was only twenty four hours from Tulsa. ah, only one day away from your arms С D С D I hate to do this to you, but I love somebody new. What can I do? A D A D A D G

When I can ne-ver, ne-ver, ne-ver go home again?