

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