

Last night in Tulsa

Last night in Tulsa  
And I'm going back home  
It's my last night in Tulsa  
And I'm going back home  
I been in town just one night too long

My bags all packed up at the station  
Gotta take them on the Tulsa line  
My bags all packed up at the station  
I gotta take them all on the Tulsa line  
There ain't never been a feelin' so fine  
As laying out in some of that home warm sunshine  
And everything looks surely grand  
I wanna hand, little woman of mine

I remember all them sweet kisses  
And I know I'm gonna miss her  
She was fine that woman of mine  
On the piano

Harvey

Well I remember all them sweet kisses  
To get back home again  
Alright

Last night in Tulsa  
And I'm going back home  
It's my last night in Tulsa  
I'm just kinda travelling right along  
I been in this town one night too long  
Alright guys  
Last night in Tulsa  
My last night in Tulsa  
My last night I'm coming home  
Coming home, coming home, coming home  
Yes back home, get back home  
Home to New Jersey  
On the saxophone