

From a **cheap** hotel in dallas, on a cold december day  
A **telegram** was traveling on it's **way**  
Like a **sad** old song from somewhere, in the distance of a dream  
**Flashing** cross the **darkness** on the **telegraph** machine  
/ G - - - / C - G - / G - - - / C G D G /

It said, "From **Billy**", at the bottom, "To Baby", at the **top**  
**Western Union Wire** – "Please help me" **STOP**  
**Western Union Wire** – "Don't leave me" **STOP**  
/ G - - G7 / C G D Em / C G D G /

Well, the **taxicab** it took her, to the airport in the dawn  
**She** knew in just an hour she'd be **gone**  
She was **standing** near the platform 'bout to board the big Pan Am  
When **someone** came and **put** the lonely **message** in her **hand**

It said, "From **Billy**", at the bottom...

Headin' **high** above chicago, just a-reachin' for the skies  
She **found** herself with teardrops in her **eyes**  
And a **little** boy beside her asked her, "Mama, where's Pop?"  
And she **just** broke down a-cryin' 'cause she **knew** she couldn't **stop**

It said, "From **Billy**", at the bottom, "To Baby", at the **top**  
**Western Union Wire** – "Don't leave me" **STOP**  
"You said you'd **always** love me **how** could you?" **STOP**  
In **pieces** on the **runway** ... "I love you" **STOP**  
/ G - - G7 / C G D Em / / C G D G /