

## Far Far Away - Slade

Hm A Hm A Hm A

I've seen the yellow lights go down the Mississippi  
I've seen the bridges of the world and they are for real  
I've had a red light off-the-wrist without me even getting kissed  
It still seems so unreal

I've seen the morning in the mountains of Alaska  
I've seen the sunset in the East and in the West  
I've sang the glory that was Rome  
And passed the 'Hound Dog' singer's home  
It still seems for the best

And I'm far, far away  
With my head up in the clouds  
And I'm far, far away  
With my feet down in the crowds  
Letting loose around the world  
But the call of home is loud  
Still as loud

I've seen the Paris lights from high upon Montmartre  
And felt the silence hanging low in No Man's Land  
And though those Spanish nights were fine  
It wasn't only from the wine  
It still seems all in hand

And I'm far, far away, &c...

I've seen the yellow lights go down the Mississippi  
The Grand Bahama Island stories carry on  
And though those aligator smiles  
Stay in your memory for a while  
There still seems more to come

And I'm far, far away &c...