

# Far Far Away

key:G, artist:Slade writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

**[Am] [G] [Am] [G] [Am] [G]**

I've seen the **[Am]** yellow lights go **[G]** down the Missis-

**[Am]**sippi **[G]**

I've seen the **[Am]** bridges of the **[G]** world and they are for

**[Am]** real **[G]**

I've had a **[F]** red light off-the-**[G]**wrist without me **[C]** even getting kissed

It **[F]** still seems so un-**[G]**real

I've seen the **[Am]** morning in the **[G]** mountains of A-

**[Am]**laska **[G]**

I've seen the **[Am]** sunset in the **[G]** East and in the **[Am]** West

**[G]**

I've sang the **[F]** glory that was **[G]** Rome

And passed the **[C]** 'Hound Dog' singer's home

It **[F]** still seems for the **[G]** best

And I'm **[C]** far, **[G]** far a-**[Am]**way with my **[F]** head up in the **[G]** clouds

And I'm **[C]** far, **[G]** far a-**[Am]**way with my **[F]** feet down in the **[G]** crowds

Letting **[C]** loose a-**[G]**round the **[Am]** world

But the **[F]** call of home is **[E]** loud

Still is **[Am]** loud **[G] [Am] [G] [Am] [G]**

I've seen the **[Am]** Paris lights from **[G]** high upon **[Am]** Montmar-**[G]**tre

And felt the **[Am]** silence hanging **[G]** low in No Man's **[Am]** Land **[G]**

And though those **[F]** Spanish nights were **[G]** fine

It wasn't **[C]** only from the wine

It **[F]** still seems all in **[G]** hand

And I'm **[C]** far, **[G]** far a-**[Am]**way with my **[F]** head up in the **[G]** clouds

And I'm **[C]** far, **[G]** far a-**[Am]**way with my **[F]** feet down in the **[G]** crowds

Letting **[C]** loose a-**[G]**round the **[Am]** world

But the **[F]** call of home is **[E]** loud

Still is **[Am]** loud **[G] [Am] [G] [Am] [G]**

I've seen the **[Am]** yellow lights go **[G]** down the Missis-**[Am]**sippi **[G]**

The Grand **[Am]** Bahama Island **[G]** stories carry **[Am]** on **[G]**

And though those **[F]** arigato **[G]** smiles

Stay in your **[C]** memory for a while

There **[F]** still seems more to **[G]** come

And I'm **[C]** far, **[G]** far a-**[Am]**way with my **[F]** head up in the **[G]** clouds

And I'm **[C]** far, **[G]** far a-**[Am]** way with my **[F]** feet down in the **[G]** crowds

Letting **[C]** loose a-**[G]**round the **[Am]** world

But the **[F]** call of home is **[E]** loud

Still is **[Am]** loud **[G] [Am] [G] [Am] [G]**

