

Far Far Away – Slade (1974)

Intro: Am G Am G Am G

I've seen the yellow lights go down the Mississippi
 I've seen the bridges of the world and they're 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 & 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 clo-uds
 And I'm far, far away - with my feet down in the cro-wds
 Letting loose around the wo-rld - 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

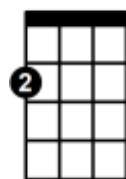
Chorus

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

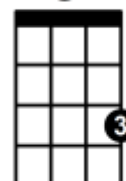
Chorus (x2) end on Am

Chords

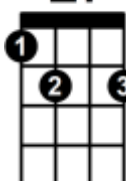
Am



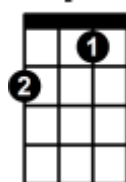
C



E7



F



G

