

Far Far Away

[Slade](#)

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 of the wrist without me
Even gettin' 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
Lettin' 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 mans land
And all those Spanish nights were fine
It wasn't only from the wine, it still seems all in hand
I've seen the yellow lights go down the Mississippi
The grand Bahama island stories carry on
And all those arigato smiles stay in your memory
For a while, there still seems more to come
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
And I'm far, far away but the sound of home
Is loud still as loud

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