

# 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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