

## 032. Far Far Away Slade

### Vers

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 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

### Refr

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 is loud

### Vers

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

### Refr

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 is loud

### Vers

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

### Refr

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 is loud

### Tonartwechsel

### Refr

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 is loud

### Schluss