```
Far Far Away
Slade
```

Far Far Away - Noddy Holder and Dave Lea

[Intro]

Bm A Bm A Bm A

[Verse]

Bm A Bm A

I ve seen the yellow lights go down the Mississippi

Bm A Bm Bsus2 Bm

I ve seen the bridges of the world and they are for real

G A D Dsus2 D

I ve had a red light off-the-wrist without me even getting kissed

G A
It still seems so unreal

Dm A Dm A

I ve seen the morning in the mountains of Alaska

Bm A Bm Bsus2 Bm

I ve seen the sunset in the East and in the West

G A

I ve sang the glory that was Rome

D Dsus2 I

And passed the Hound Dog singer s home

G A

It still seems for the best

[Chorus]

D D/C# D/B D/A

And I m far, far away

G A

With my head up in the clouds

D D/C# D/B D/A

And I m far, far away

G A

With my feet down in the crowds

D D/C# D/B D/A

Letting loose around the world

G F

But the call of home is loud

Bm A Bm A Bm A

Still as loud

```
[Verse]
            Bm
I ve seen the Paris lights from high upon Montmartre
                               Bm
                                              Bsus2 Bm
And felt the silence hanging low in No Man s Land
And though those Spanish nights were fine
       D Dsus2
It wasn t only from the wine
It still seems all in hand
[Chorus]
      D D/C# D/B D/A
And I m far, far away
                    Α
With my head up in the clouds
     D D/C# D/B D/A
And I m far, far away
With my feet down in the crowds
      D D/C# D/B D/A
Letting loose around the world
But the call of home is loud
      Bm A Bm A Bm A
Still as loud
[Verse]
            Bm
                                                 Α
                           Α
I ve seen the yellow lights go down the Mississippi
          Bm
               A
                                 Bm Bsus2 Bm
The Grand Bahama Island stories carry on
And though those aligator smiles
          D Dsus2 D
Stay in your memory for a while
There still seems more to come
[Chorus]
      D D/C# D/B D/A
And I m far, far away
```

With my head up in the clouds $D \hspace{0.5cm} D/C\#\hspace{0.1cm} D/B\hspace{0.1cm} D/A$

And I m far, far away

G

With my feet down in the crowds D D/C# D/B D/A Letting loose around the world But the call of home is loud Bm A Bm A Bm A Still as loud D D/C# D/B D/A And I m far, far away With my head up in the clouds D D/C# D/B D/A And I m far, far away With my feet down in the crowds D D/C# D/B D/A Letting loose around the world F# But the call of home is loud

Bm A Bm A Bm A

BM ABM ABM A

Still as loud