

FAR AWAY PLACES

Far a-way pla-ces
With strange sound-in' names
Far a-way o-ver the sea
Those far a-way pla-ces
With the strange sound-in' names
Are call-in', call-in' me

Go-in' to Chi-na
Or may-be Si-am
I want to see for my-self
Those far a-way pla-ces
I've been read-in' a-bout
In a book that I took from a shelf

I start get-tin' rest-less
When-e-ver I hear
The whistle of a train
I pray for the day
I can get un-der way
And look for those cas-tles in Spain

They call me a dream-er
Well may-be I am
But I know that I'm burn-in' to see
Those far away pla-ces
With the strange sound-in' names
Call-in', call-in me

Those far away pla-ces
With the strange sound-in' names
Call-in', call-in me