

LET'S GET AWAY FROM IT ALL

I'm so tired of this dull rou-tine
Up to town on the eight fif-teen
Back at night, off to bed and then
Get up and start it all o-ver a-gain

Let's take a boat to Ber-mu-da
Let's take a plane to Saint Paul
Let's take a kay-ak to Quin-cy or Ny-ack,
Let's get a-way from it all

Let's take a trip in a trail-er
No need to come back at all
Let's take a pow-der to Bos-ton for chow-der,
Let's get a-way from it all

We'll trav-el 'round from town to town,
We'll vis-it ev-'ry state
I'll re-peat "I love you, Sweet!"
In all the fort-y eight

Let's go a-gain to Ni-a-g'ra
This time we'll look at the "Fall"
Let's leave our hut, Dear,
Get out of our rut, Dear,
Let's get a-way from it all.