

## [EN] Far Far Away

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 off 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 though those Spanish nights were fine  
It wasn't only from the wine  
It still seems all in hand

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 yellow lights go down the Mississippi  
The Grand Bahama Island stories carry on  
And though those arigato smiles  
Stay in your memory for a while  
There still seems more to come.

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And I'm [far far away](#) with my feet down in the crowds  
Lettin' loose around the world  
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Song Info

Erstveröffentlichung tba