

Twenty-six Miles

CHORUS

[C] Twenty-six [Am] miles a-[Dm7]cross the [G] sea,
[C] Santa Cata-[Am] lina is a-[Dm7]waitin' for [G] me.
[C] Santa [Am] Catalina, the [Dm7] island [G] of
ro-[C]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[Dm7]mance, ro-[G]mance.

[C] Water all a-[Am] round it [Dm7] every-[G] where,
[C] Tropical [Am] trees and the [Dm7] salty [G] air.
But for [C] me the [Am] thing that's a-[Dm7] waitin' [G] there ro-[C] mance. [C7]

It [Dm7] seems so [G] distant, [C] twenty-six [Am] miles away.
[F] Restin' in the [G] water, se-[C]rene.
I'd [Dm7] work for [G] anyone, [C] even the [Am] Navy,
Who would [D] float me to my island [G] dream.

[C] Twenty- six [Am] miles, so [Dm7] near, yet [G] far.
[C] I'd swim with just some [Am] water-wings and [Dm7] my gui-[G]tar.
I could [C] leave the [Am] wings but I'll [Dm7] need the gui-[G]tar
for ro-[C]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[Dm7]mance, ro-[G]mance.

CHORUS

[Dm7] A tropical [G] heaven [C] out in the [Am] ocean.
[F] Covered with [G] trees and [C] girls.
[Dm7] If I have to [G] swim, I'll [C] do it for-[Am]ever,
Till I'm [D] gazin' on those island [G] pearls.

[C] Forty kilo-[Am]meters in a [Dm7] leaky old [G] boat.
[C] Any old [Am] thing that'll [Dm7] stay a-[G]float.
When [C] we [Am] arrive we'll [Dm7] all pro-[G]mote
ro-[C]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[Dm7]mance, ro-[G]mance.

CHORUS and fade