

26 Miles

Writers: Bruce Belland and Glen Larson



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

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

[BRIDGE 1.]

It [Am] seems so [D] distant, [G] twenty-six [Em] miles a-[G]way.
[Am] Restin' in the [D] water, se-[G]rene.
I'd [Am] work for [D] anyone, [G] even the [Em] Navy,
Who would [A7] float me to my [Am] island [D] dream.

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

[BRIDGE 2.]

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

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

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