Twenty-Six Miles

Written by Bruce Belland Soprano Baritone Chorus Am . F G7 Am Twenty-six miles across the sea, Santa Catalina is awaitin' for me: Am G7 Santa Catalina, the island of Romace. (Romance, Romance, Romance) C Am Am F G7 Water all around it every-where, tropical trees and the salty air Am but for me the thing that's awaitin' there's Romance, (Romance, Romance) G7 Am G7 It seems so distant, twenty-six miles away, restin' in the water serene Am D7 I'd work for anyone, even the Navy, who would float me to my island dream. Am F Twenty-six miles, so near yet far, Am I'd swim with just some water-wings and my guitar Am I could leave the wings but I'll need the quitar for Romance (Romance, Romance) (chorus) G7 Am G7 C (C7) A tropical heaven out in the ocean, covered with trees and girls. Am · D7 If I have to swim, Ill do it forever, 'til I'm gazin' on those island pearls. G7 Forty kilometers in a leaky old boat, any old thing that'll stay afloat. Am When we arrive we'll all promote Am G7 Romance (Romance, Romance) (chorus)