

# Twenty-Six Miles

Chorus:

Twenty-six miles across the sea,  
 Santa Catalina is awaitin' for me;  
 Santa Catalina, the Island of Romance.

(Romance, Romance, Romance) (D A7 END)

Water all around it everywhere,  
 tropical trees and the salty air  
 but for me the thing that's awaitin' there's  
 Romance. (Romance, Romance)

1. It seems so distant, twenty-six miles away,  
 restin' in the water serene.

I'd work for anyone, even the Navy,  
 who would float me to my island dream.

Twenty-six miles, so near yet far

I'd swim with just some water-wings and my guitar.  
 I could leave the wings but I'll need the guitar for  
 Romance. (Romance, Romance, Romance) (chorus)

2. A tropical heaven out in the ocean  
 covered with trees and girls.

If I have to swm, I'll do it forever  
 'til I'm gazin' on those island pearls.

Forty kilometers in a leaky old boat,  
 any old thing that'll stay afloat.

When we arrive we'll all promote  
 Romance. (Romance, Romance, Romance) (chorus)

	A7
X	X