

# Preps Four, 26 Miles (Santa Catalina)

Twenty- six miles across the sea  
Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me  
Santa Catalina, the island of romance, romance, romance, romance

Water all around it everywhere  
Tropical trees and the salty air  
But for me the thing that's a-waitin' there-romance

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

Twenty- six miles across the sea  
Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me  
Santa Catalina, the island of romance

A tropical heaven out in the ocean  
Covered with trees and girls  
If I have to swim, I'll do it forever  
Till 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

Twenty- six miles across the sea  
Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me  
Santa Catalina, the island of romance, romance, romance, romance

Twenty- six miles across the sea  
Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me