

# Dean Martin, Far Away Places

Far away places with strange sounding names  
Far away over the sea  
Those far away places with strange sounding names  
Are calling, calling me

Going to China or maybe Siam  
I want to see for myself  
Those far away places I've been reading about  
In a book that I took from the shelf

I start getting restless whenever I hear  
The whistles of a train  
I pray for the day I can get under way  
And look for those castles in Spain

Oh they call me a dreamer  
Well maybe I am  
But I know that I'm burning to see  
Those far away places with strange sounding names  
Calling, calling me