

Dusty Springfield, Far Away Places

Far away places
With strange sounding names
Far away over the sea

Far away places
With the strange sounding names
Are callin', (callin'), callin', (callin') me

Going to China, or maybe Siam
I wanna see for myself
Those far away places
I've been reading about
In a book (in a book)
That I took (that I took)
From a shelf

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

They call me a dreamer
Well, maybe I am
But I know that I'm burning to see
Those far away places
With the strange sounding names
Callin', (callin'), callin', (callin') me
Far away, so far away
Far away, so far away