

VOCAL

SLOW BOAT TO CHINA

013

TRANSCRIPTION BY CHRIS BYARS

SLOWLY



GEORGE: There is no verse to this song, 'cause I don't wan-na wait a moment too long



to say that I'd love to get-cha on a slow boat to Chi-na,



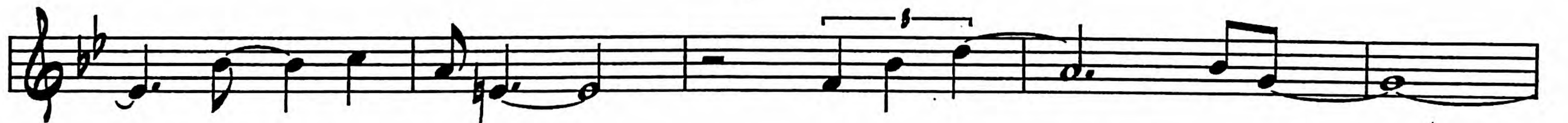
all to my-self a-lone. Get-cha and



keep ya in my arms ev-er-more, leave all your lo-vers weep-



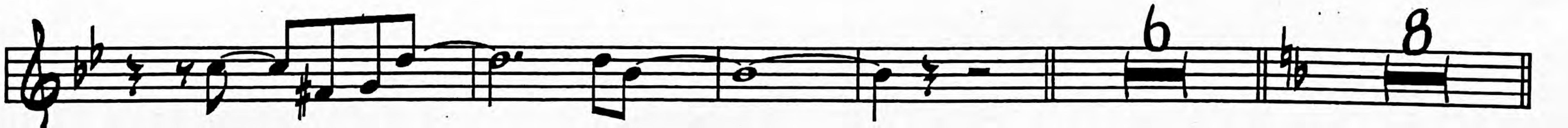
- pin' on a far-a-way shore. Out on the bri-ny, with that moon



big and shi-ny, mel-ting your heart of stone.



Honey, I'd love to get-cha on a slow boat to Chi-na



all to my-self a-lone.



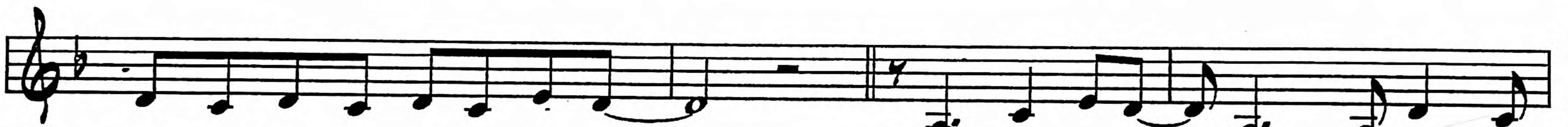
NANCY: I'd love to get - cha on a slow boat to



Chi-na, all to my - self _____ a - lone. _____ A twist in the rud -



- der, _____ and a rip in the sail, _____ drif - ting and dream - ing



throw the com - pass o - ver the rail. _____ Out on the o - cean, _____ far from



all the com - mo - tion, _____ mel - ting your heart _____ of _____ stone. _____



I'd love to get - cha _____ on a slow boat to Chi-na _____ all to my - self, _____ there's _____



_____ no - bo - dy else, yes, _____ all to my - self _____ a - lone. _____

FINE