LET'S GET AWAY FROM IT ALL

Matt Dennis, Tom Adair - 1941

verse

C Dm7 C Dm7
I'm so tired of this dull rou-tine
C Dm7 C Dm7
Up to town on the eight fif-teen
Eb7 Cm7 G Eb7
Back at night, off to bed and then
D7 G7 G7aug
Get up and start it all over again

chorus 1

C A7b9 G7b9 C **C**7 F#dim \mathbf{F} let's take a plane to St. Paul Let's take a boat to Ber-muda, Em7b5 **G**7 **A7** Do Let's take a kayak to Quincy or Nyack, let's get away from it all **G7b9 C**7 **F** F#dim **Em7 A7b9** \mathbf{C} Let's take a trip in a trailer, no need to come back at all **Em7b5** G9 **A**7 A7aug5 Let's take a powder to Boston for Chowder **D**7 **G**7 Let's get a-way from it all F#dim \mathbf{C} Dm7 G7 C C#dim **A7** We'll travel round from town to town, we'll vi-sit eve-ry state Gdim G7 G7aug5 **D**7 **G**7 Am I'll re-peat "I love you, sweet" in all the forty eight **C C**7 **F** F#dim G7b9 C A7b9 Let's go a-gain to Ni-agra, this time we'll look at the Fall G₉ Em7b5 A7 A7aug5 Let's leave our hut dear, get out of our rut dear **D**7 **G**7 C6 C#dim Dm7 G7 Let's get a-way from it all

chorus 2

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C
           G7b9
                      C C<sub>7</sub> F
                                            F#dim
                                                          C A7b9
Let's motor down to Mi-ami, let's climb the Grand Canyon wall
                     Em7b5
                             A7
            G9
                                    D<sub>9</sub>
Let's catch a tuna way out in La-guna, let's get away from it all
                                         F#dim
           G7b9
                            C7 F
                                                     Em7 A7b9
                       \mathbf{C}
Let's travel South of the Border, I'll get a real Spanish shawl
             G7
                        Em7b5
                                   A7
                                         A7aug5
For me, a mu-chacha, but not while I watcha
D7
          G7
Let's get a-way from it all
               F#dim C
C7 F
                                 A7
They say there's no place quite like home
                       C C#dim
           G7
A charming thought and pure
                                     Gdim G7 G7aug5
             Am
                      D7
                            G7
But un-til the world we roam, how can we be sure?
                                         F#dim
            G7b9
                             C7 F
                                                       C A7b9
                        \mathbf{C}
Let's spend a weekend in Dixie, I'll get a real Southern drawl
           G7
                    Em7b5
                                A7 A7aug5
Then off to Reno, but just to play Keno
D7
          C#7
                     C6
                          F#dim D7 G7 C6
Let's get a-way from it all
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Arrangement by Lynne Talley