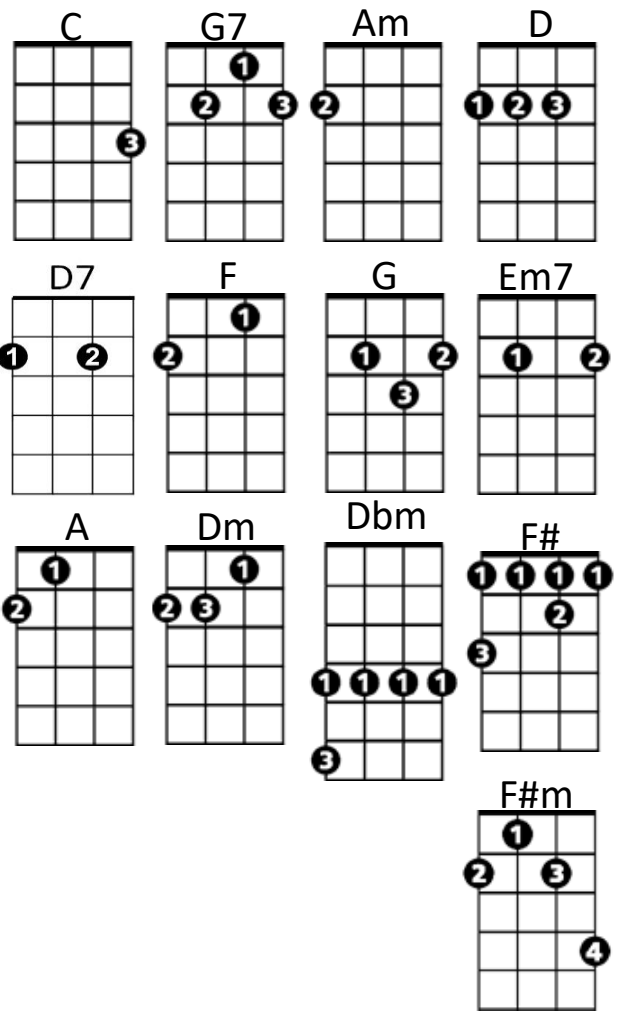# I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)

C   G7   Am   D
This looks familiar, vaguely familiar,
C   D7   Am   D
Almost unreal, yet, it's too soon to feel yet.
F   G   Em7   A
Close to my soul, and yet so far away.
    Dm   G7   C   F C
I'm going to go back there someday

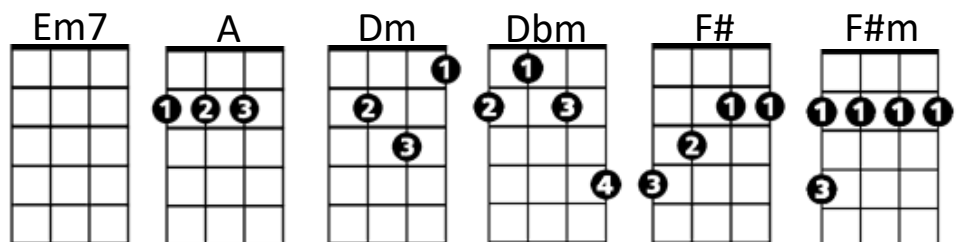C   D7   Am   D
Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls.
C   D7   Am   D
Is that a song there, and do I belong there?
F   G   Em7   A
I've never been there, but I know the way.
    Dm   G7   C   F C
I'm going to go back there someday

Am   D   G
Come and go with me, it's more fun to share,
     Am   D   G
We'll both be completely at home in midair.
       Dbm   F#   F#m
We're flyin', not walkin', on featherless wings.
      G   Dm   F   G7
We can hold onto love like invisible strings.

C   G7   Am   D
There's not a word yet for old friends who've just met.
C   G7   Am   D
Part heaven, part space, or have I found my place?
F   G   Em   A
You can just visit, but I plan to stay.
    Dm   G7   C   F C
I'm going to go back there someday
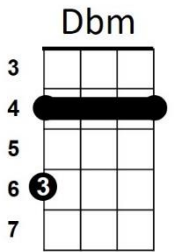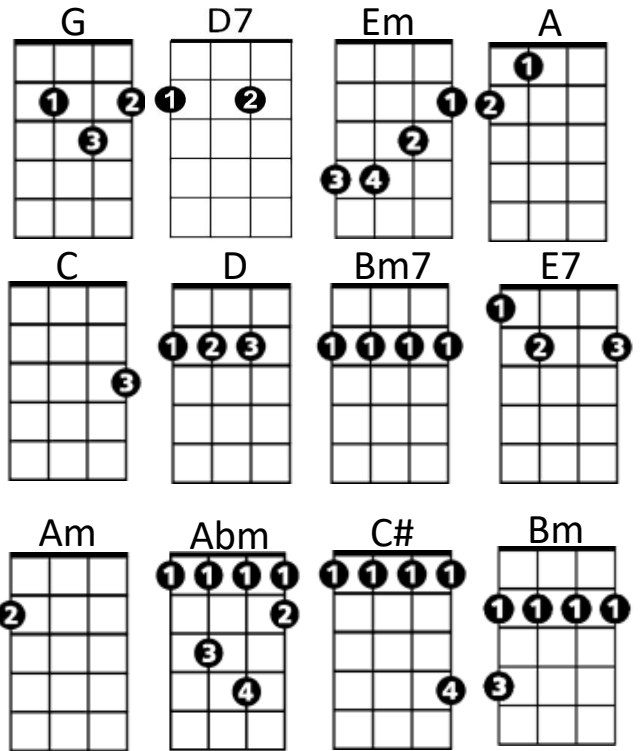   Dm   G7   C
I'm going to go back there someday

I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)

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G          D7       Em         A
This looks familiar, vaguely familiar,
G          D7          Em          A
Almost unreal, yet, it's too soon to feel yet.
C           D              Bm7   E7
Close to my soul, and yet so far away.
     Am         D7               G    C  G
I'm going to go back there someday


G           D7          Em            A
Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls.
G        D7           Em     A
Is that a song there, and do I belong there?
C           D               Bm7      E7
I've never been there, but I know the way.
     Am          D7             G    C  G
I'm going to go back there someday


Em              A           D
Come and go with me, it's more fun to share,
Em                  A          D
We'll both be completely at home in midair.
        Abm      C#        Dbm
We're flyin', not walkin', on featherless wings.
        D         Am         C     D7
We can hold onto love like invisible strings.


G           D7          Em               A
There's not a word yet for old friends who've just met.
G           D7          Em          A
Part heaven, part space, or have I found my place?
C           D        Bm7    E7
You can just visit, but I plan to stay.
     Am         D7            G    C  G
I'm going to go back there someday
     Am         D7            G
I'm going to go back there someday
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