

# I Wish't I Was In Peoria

1925

Harry Woods

Track 1

Em Am Em

1. S O S, S O S, Cap-tain we are lost. Our ship is wal-low-ing in the sea, by  
 2. What a song, what a song, hearthewild ap - plause. The Met-ro-pol- i-tan Op-ra House, is

Am B7 Em

wind and wave we're tossed. Life-boats here, life-boats there, Hear the shrieks and groans. The  
 crowd-ed to the doors. "Bra-vo" here, "bra-vo" there, "Bra-vo" with a bang.

G G+ Em G A7 D7 G

Cap-tain calls "All hands on deck!" and says in trembling tones: Oh, how I  
 Gat - zi Kat - zi sang a song, and this is what he sang: On, how I

C F C G7 C

wish't I was in Pe - o - ri - a, Pe - o - ri - a to - night.  
 wish't I was in Pe - o - ri - a, Pe - o - ri - a to - night.

G7 C F C F G7 C

Oh, how I miss the "goils" in Pe - o - ri - a, Pe - o - ri - a to - night.  
 Oh, how I miss the flies in Pe - o - ri - a, Pe - o - ri - a to - night.

F Fm C C7 F Fm C

Oh, you can pick a morn-ing glo-ri - a right off the sidewalks of Pe - o - ri - a.  
 Why should sing To - re - a - do-ri - a when I can sing a - bout Pe - o - ri - a.

G7 C F G7 C F G7

Oh, how I wish't I was in Pe - o - ri - a, Pe - o - ri - a  
 Oh, how I wish't I was in Pe - o - ri - a, Pe - o - ri - a

G6 C G7 C

to - night. Oh, how I night.  
 to - night. Oh, how I night.