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Amelia
Joni Mitchell
[Intro]
FG GCF Bb
[Verse]
I was driving across the burning desert
When I spotted six jet planes
            C
                                       G
                                               G4
Leaving six white vapor trails across the bleak terrain
It was the hexagram of the heavens
                          Am
          \mathbf{Bm}
it was the strings of my guitar
                     Bb
Amelia it was just a false alarm
[Instrumental]
FG GCF Bb
[Verse]
The drone of flying engines
Is a song so wild and blue
             C
                      \mathbf{Bm}
                                               G4
It scrambles time and seasons if it gets thru to you
                         G
Then your life becomes a travelogue
                      Am
Of picture post card charms
                    Bb
Amelia it was just a false alarm
[Instrumental]
FG GCF Bb
[Verse]
People will tell you where they ve gone
They ll tell you where to go
But till you get there yourself you never really know
Where some have found their paradise
                     Am
                        G
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F
                    Bb
Oh, Amelia it was just a false alarm
[Instrumental]
FG GCF Bb
[Verse]
I wish that he was here tonight
It s so hard to obey
      C
                 \mathbf{Bm}
                               G
                                    G4 G
His sad request of me to kindly stay away
So this is how I hide the hurt
       Rm
                              Am
As the road leads cursed and charmed
                       Вb
I tell Amelia it was just a false alarm
[Instrumental]
FG GCF Bb
[Verse]
A ghost of aviation
She was swallowed by the sky
Or by the sea like me she had a dream to fly
Like Icarus ascending
On beautiful foolish arms
Amelia it was just a false alarm
Maybe I ve never really loved
I guess that is the truth
I ve spent my whole life in clouds at icy altitude
And looking down on everything
I crashed into his arms
Amelia it was just a false alarm
I pulled into the Cactus Tree Motel
To shower off the dust
And I slept on the strange pillows of my wanderlust
I dreamed of 747s
Over geometric farms
Dreams Amelia - dreams and false alarms
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Other s just come to harm