

Hot Air Balloon
Owl City

****VERSE 1****

C F
We wrote a prelude, for our own fairy tale

C Am F
And bought a parachute, at a church rummage sale

C Am F
And with a mean sewing machine, and miles of thread

C Am F
We sewed the day above L. A. in navy and red.

C F
We roamed a racetrack, through your mom s kitchen chairs

C Am F
And fought the shadows back, down your dark basement stairs.

C Am F
I lit a match and let it catch, to light up the room

C Am F C
And you yelled as we beheld, an old maroon hot air balloon.

****CHORUS****

C F Am
I ll be out of my mind, and you ll be out of ideas pretty soon

C F C
So let s spend the afternoon, in a cold hot air balloon

C F Am
Leave your jacket behind, lean out and touch the tree tops over town

C F C
I can t wait to kiss the ground, wherever we touch back down.

****VERSE 2****

C F
We drank the great lakes, like cold lemonade

