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 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

С Αm And both got stomach aches, sprawled out in the shade. С Am Swore to death you held your breath, and I tried not to yawn. С Am You made my frown turn upside down, and now my worries are gone. **CHORUS** I ll be out of my mind, and you ll be out of ideas pretty soon F So let s spend the afternoon, in a cold hot air balloon. С F Αm Leave your jacket behind, lean out and touch the tree tops over town. C I can t wait to kiss the ground, wherever we touch back down. I ll be out of my mind, and you ll be out of ideas pretty soon С So let s spend the afternoon, in a cold hot air balloon. С Am Leave your jacket behind, lean out and touch the treetops over town. С C I can t wait to kiss the ground, wherever we touch back down.