

The Ballad Of Amelia Earhart
Tom McRae

F# Bbm B
Hey there, Amelia Earhart

F# Bbm B
Queen of all the skies

F# Bbm B
When you gonna fly that plane of yours

F# Bbm B
Back through time?

F# Bbm B
With the timing of a comet

F# Bbm B
You ll be back around

F# Bbm B
We ll make bright light of it

 F# Bbm B
Like you never left the ground

F# Bbm B
And I ll be waiting
F# Bbm B
With my eyes on the clouds
F# Bbm B
And I ll be waiting
F# Bbm B
For you to come down

F# Bbm B
I gave you a silver angel

F# Bbm B
From this place in Amsterdam

F# Bbm B
And the days they fly so quickly

F# Bbm B
I can t hold them in my head

F# Bbm B
And I ll be waiting
F# Bbm B
With my eyes on the clouds
F# Bbm B
And I ll be waiting
F# Bbm B
For you to come down
F# Bbm B
For you to come down

F# Bbm B

For you to come down

F# Bbm B

For you to come down

F# Bbm B

Amelia, now I m still waiting

F# Bbm B

With my eyes on the clouds

F# Bbm B

And I ll be waiting

F# Bbm B

For you to come down

F# Bbm B

Why don t you come down?