

The Ballad Of Amelia Earhart
Tom McRae

E G#m A
Hey there, Amelia Earhart
E G#m A
Queen of all the skies
E G#m A
When you gonna fly that plane of yours
E G#m A
Back through time?

E G#m A
With the timing of a comet
E G#m A
You ll be back around
E G#m A
We ll make bright light of it
E G#m A
Like you never left the ground

E G#m A
And I ll be waiting
E G#m A
With my eyes on the clouds
E G#m A
And I ll be waiting
E G#m A
For you to come down

E G#m A
I gave you a silver angel
E G#m A
From this place in Amsterdam
E G#m A
And the days they fly so quickly
E G#m A
I can t hold them in my head

E G#m A
And I ll be waiting
E G#m A
With my eyes on the clouds
E G#m A
And I ll be waiting
E G#m A
For you to come down
E G#m A
For you to come down

E G#m A

For you to come down

E G#m A

For you to come down

E G#m A

Amelia, now I m still waiting

E G#m A

With my eyes on the clouds

E G#m A

And I ll be waiting

E G#m A

For you to come down

E G#m A

Why don t you come down?