Amelia Jean

Jack's Mannequin

Amelia Jean, be a good little soldier
I drove to Richmond with your love in my back
Chasing trains won't stop you getting older
Amelia Jean, wait for me by the tracks
Drove 84, to the grave of Buddy Holly
I'm out the sunroof and I'm full of Texas wind
Amelia Jean, is it warm back home in LA?
I'll write you when I know where to begin
Who Amelia
(I can feel you when the wind dies down)
I can feel you
(I can feel you when the wind dies down)
In my bones
Amelia Jean, you're such a good little soldier
I drove to Nashville when your sister called, concerned
Some people stay, some are born to run away
Amelia Jean, I'm sure you'll get your turn
Whoa Amelia
(I can feel you when the wind dies down)

I can feel you
(I can feel you when the wind dies down)
Whoa Amelia
(I can feel you when the wind dies down)
I can feel you, I can feel you
In my bones
Amelia Jean, you went and married a soldier
I swear I never meant to leave you in the rain
So I'll come back to take the weight off your shoulder
Amelia Jean, come on let's chase a train
Come on
Whoa Amelia
(I can feel you when the wind dies down)
I can feel you
(I can feel you when the wind dies down)
Whoa Amelia
(I can feel you when the wind dies down)
I can feel you, I can feel you
In my, in my bones

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