

# Amelia's Missing

[Jon Mclaughlin](#)

I can't find Crazy Horse, can't find Hoffa  
And Amelia's missing somewhere out at sea  
And I hope they're happy havin' a party  
And Elvis is servin' them up green apple martinis  
I can't find my watch, I can't find my wallet  
So how in the hell am I supposed to find  
The one that I love, the one that I need  
Hidden so high, buried so deep  
Well, I found odd jobs and I found reasons  
For all kinds of ways I can waste my time  
And I found letters and I found levers  
  
And I found new ways just to tell old lies  
But I can't find my watch, I can't find my wallet  
So how in the hell am I supposed to find  
The one that I love, one that I need  
Hidden so high, buried so deep  
Somewhere to run, somewhere to go  
And if I ever find her, how will I know, how will I know?  
'Cause can't find Crazy Horse, can't find Hoffa  
And Amelia's missing somewhere out at sea

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