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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