

# 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 martini's

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 leavers  
And I found new ways just to tell old lies

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

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