

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 me getting older
Amelia Jean, wait for me by the tracks

Drove 84 to the grave of Buddy Holly
I'm out the sunroof and full of Texas wind
Amelia Jean, is it warm back home in LA?
I'll write you when I know where to begin

Whoa, 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 brave little soldier
I drove to Nashville when your sister called, concerned
Some people stay, some are born to run away
Courtesy of
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 the 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