

Kinky Friedman

"Amelia Earhart's Last Flight"

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Just a ship out on the ocean, a speck against the sky
Amelia Earhart flying that sad day
With her partner, Captain Noonan, on the second of July
Her plane fell in the ocean far away

There's a beautiful, beautiful field
Far away in a land that is fair
Happy landings to you, Amelia Earhart
Farewell, first lady of the air

Half an hour later her SOS was heard
Her signal's weak but still her voice was brave
In shark-infested waters her aeroplane went down that
night
In the blue Pacific to a watery grave

There's a beautiful, beautiful field
Far away in a land that is fair
Happy landings to you, Amelia Earhart
Farewell, first lady of the air

Now you heard my story 'bout this awful tragedy
We all pray she'll fly home safe again
In years to come, though others blaze a trail across the
sea
We'll ne'er forget Amelia and her plane

There's a beautiful, beautiful field
Far away in a land that is fair
Happy landings to you, Amelia Earhart
Farewell, first lady of the air

Farewell, first lady of the air

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