

Beach Boys, The

"Spirit Of America"

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Spirit of America
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The Bonneville salt flats had seen some strange things
But the strangest thing yet was a jet without wings
Once as a jet it played in the stars
But now on the ground it's the king of our cars

Spirit of America
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An airplane, an auto, now famous worldwide
The Spirit of America, the name on the side
The man who would drive her, Craig Breedlove by
name
A daring young man played a dangerous game

Spirit of America
Spirit of America
Spirit of America
Spirit of America

With a J-47, a jet for his power
Craig Breedlove had averaged, four-o-seven per hour
Both man and machine had given fair warn
They'd set a new record on that warm August morn

Spirit of America
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