

Spirit Of America

Beach Boys

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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

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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

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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

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