Amelia Earhart's Last Flight

Kinky Friedman

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 awayTheres a beautiful, beautiful field
Far away in a land that is fair
Happy landings to you, Amelia Earhart
Farewell, first lady of the airHalf an hour later her SOS was heard
Her signals weak but still her voice was brave
In shark-infested waters her aeroplane went down that night
In the blue Pacific to a watery graveTheres a beautiful, beautiful field
Far away in a land that is fair
Happy landings to you, Amelia Earhart
Farewell, first lady of the airNow you heard my story 'bout this awful tragedy
We all pray shell fly home safe again
In years to come, though others blaze a trail across the sea
Well neer forget Amelia and her planeTheres a beautiful, beautiful field
Far away in a land that is fair
Happy landings to you, Amelia Earhart
Farewell, first lady of the airFarewell, first lady of the air

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/