

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 away
Theres 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 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 grave
Theres 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 shell fly home safe again
In years to come, though others blaze a trail across the sea
Well neer forget Amelia and her plane
Theres 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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