

Kinky Friedman, Amelia Earhart's Last Flight

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-ay-ay 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-ay-ay 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-ay-ay in a land that is fair.
Happy landings to you, amelia earhart,
Farewell, first lady of the air.
Farewell, first lady of the air.