

Concorde

Am

Way beyond the speed of sound,
So fast that time becomes unwound.

Em

Cutting through the atmosphere,

Am

What was far is now so near.

G Am

Concorde!

Flying at the edge of space
Cirrus trails our engine trace.
Mighty Olympus eating sky,
On delta wings the arrow flies.
Concorde!

An aircraft never meant to last,
A flaming crash, your epitaph.
Super cruising doomed to fade,
Make your final flight today.
Concorde!

Faster than a fighter jet,
That's a ride we won't forget.
At Mach two point zero two,
Cruise beyond the sonic boom.
Concorde!