

# The Ghost Of Flight 401

Bob Welch

You've had about the Flying Dutchman  
The ghost of all the ships at sea  
But just in case you think it's lies  
Then here's a ghost for our own time  
You see there was a crash at night  
And the pilots in command all died  
And after many months has passed  
The widows all had cried their last

And when the moon shines on the silver wing  
When the moon shines on the silver wing  
When the moon shines, look out here comes the ghost of flight 401...

The ghost of flight 401, appeared aboard the jet airplanes  
In flesh & blood & clothes he came  
On an eastern airline I can't name  
But suddenly the ghost appeared  
Of the pilots that had died that year  
I'm not saying they were puffs of smoke  
They were real as life, it ain't no joke

Ooh those silver wings  
Yeah those silver wings  
Yeah there shinin' in that sun  
The ghost of flight 401