

# Aces High

All Good Things

There goes the siren that warns of the air raid  
There comes the sound of the guns sending flak  
Out for the scramble we've got to get airborne  
Got to get up for the coming attack

Jump in the cockpit and start up the engines  
Remove all the wheel blocks, there's no time to waste  
Gathering speed as we head down the runway  
Gotta get airborne before it's too late

Running, scrambling, flying  
Rolling, turning, diving, going in again  
Running, scrambling, flying  
Rolling, turning, diving

Run  
Live to fly  
Fly to live  
Do or die  
Won't you run  
Live to fly  
Fly to live  
Aces high

Move in to fire at the mainstream of bombers  
Let off a sharp burst and then turn away  
Roll over, spin 'round and move in behind them  
Move to their blindsides and firing again

Bandits at eight o'clock move in behind us  
Ten ME-109's out of the sun  
Ascending and turning our Spitfires to face them  
Heading straight for them I press down my guns

Rolling, turning, diving  
Rolling, turning, diving, going in again  
Rolling, turning, diving  
Rolling, turning, diving

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Do or die  
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