

Down Behind The Lines

The Royal Guardsmen

Winter's eve in Germany
Behind the enemy lines
A Sopwith Camel flyin' low
Trying to make it back in time
Can he make it back in time

Down behind the lines
Down behind the lines
Can he make it back?
Can he fake it back?
Or is he down, down, down, down
Down behind the lines
Down behind the lines
Down

A cold wind whistles through his wings
As he looks for a friendly sign
But the snowy ground is all he can see
Can he make it back this time?
Will he make it back this time?

Down behind the lines
Down behind the lines
Can he make it back?
Can he fake it back?
Or is he down, down, down, down
Down behind the lines
Down behind the lines
Down

The engine freezes up and stalls
As he sees the Allied lines
And he glides his plane through the distant lights
Can he make it back this time?
Will he make it back this time?

Down behind the lines
Down behind the lines
Can he make it back?
Can he fake it back?
Or is he down, down, down, down
Down behind the lines
Down behind the lines
Down
Down
Down