

Fill in the gaps

	Let off a sharp burst and then turn away
There goes the (1) that (2) of the	Roll over, spin (5) and come in
air raid	(6) them
Then comes the sound of the (3) sending flak	Move to their blindsides and firing again
Out for the scramble we've got to get airborne	Bandits at 8 o'clock move in behind us
Got to get up for the coming attack	Ten me-109's out of the sun
Jump in the cockpit and start up the engines	Ascending and turning our spitfires to (7) them
Remove all the wheelblocks there's no (4) to waste	Heading straight for them I press down my guns
Gathering speed as we head down the runway	Rolling, turning, diving
Gotta get airborne before it's too late	Rolling, turning, diving, going in again
Running, scrambling, flying	Rolling, turning, diving
Rolling, turning, diving, going in again	Rolling, turning, diving
Running, scrambling, flying	Run, (8) to fly, fly to live, do or die
Rolling, turning, diving	Won't you run, live to fly, fly to live, aces high
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



- 1. siren
- 2. warns
- 3. guns
- 4. time
- 5. round
- 6. behind
- 7. face
- 8. live

Fill in the gaps