

Fill in the gaps

	Let off a sharp burst and then turn away
There goes the siren that warns of the air raid	Roll over, (7) (8) and come in behind
Then comes the (1) of the guns sending flak	them
Out for the (2) we've got to get airborne	Move to their blindsides and firing again
Got to get up for the (3) attack	Bandits at 8 o'clock move in behind us
Jump in the (4) and start up the engines	Ten me-109's out of the sun
Remove all the wheelblocks there's no time to waste	Ascending and (9) our spitfires to face
Gathering speed as we head (5) the runway	them
Gotta get airborne (6) it's too late	Heading straight for (10) I press down my guns
Running, scrambling, flying	Rolling, turning, diving
Rolling, turning, diving, going in again	Rolling, turning, diving, going in again
Running, scrambling, flying	Rolling, turning, diving
Rolling, turning, diving	Rolling, turning, diving
Run, live to fly, fly to live, do or die	Run, live to fly, fly to live, do or die
Won't you run, live to fly, fly to live, aces high	Won't you run, live to fly, fly to live, aces high
Move in to fire at the mainstream of bombers	



- 1. sound
- 2. scramble
- 3. coming
- 4. cockpit
- 5. down
- 6. before
- 7. spin
- 8. round
- 9. turning
- 10. them

Fill in the gaps