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There goes the siren that warns of the air raid Then 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 (1)\_\_\_ \_\_\_ up the engines Remove all the wheelblocks 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, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to fly, fly to live, aces high Move in to fire at the mainstream of bombers

## Fill in the gaps

Let off a sharp burst and then turn away
Roll over, spin (3) and (4) in behind
them
Move to their blindsides and firing again
Bandits at 8 o'clock move in behind us
Ten me-109's out of the sun
Ascending and turning our (5) to
(6) 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
Run, live to fly, fly to live, do or die
Won't you run, live to fly, fly to live, (7) high



- 1. start
- 2. live
- 3. round
- 4. come
- 5. spitfires
- 6. face
- 7. aces

## Fill in the gaps