



Aces High

(Verse 1)

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

(Chorus)

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

(Verse 2)

Running, scrambling, flying
Rolling, turning, diving, going in again
Run, live to fly, fly to live, do or die
Run, live to fly, fly to live, Aces High

(Chorus)

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

(Verse 3)

Bandits at 8 o'clock, move in behind us
Ten ME-109s out of the sun
Ascending and turning our spitfires to face
them
Heading straight for them, I press down my
guns

(Chorus)

Rolling, turning, diving
Rolling, turning, diving, going in again
Run, live to fly, fly to live, do or die
Run, live to fly, fly to live, Aces High

(Bridge)

Exhilaration, the warplanes descending
Moving quite swiftly, with no time to think
Closing in with the guns in their cases
There's nothing to lose, there's no time to blink

(Guitar Solo)

(Chorus)

Running, scrambling, flying

Rolling, turning, diving, going in again
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(Outro)

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