Maiden Iron "Aces High Harris 407"

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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 start 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

Run, live to fly, fly to live, do or die

Run, fly to live, live to fly, Aces high.

Move in to fire at the mainstream of bombers

Let off a sharp burst and then turn away

Roll over, spin round, and come 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 spitfires to face them

Heading straight for them I press down my guns.

Running, scrambling, flying

Rolling, turning, diving, going in again

Run, live to fly, fly to live, do or die

Run, fly to live, live to fly, Aces high

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