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 engine 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

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? Live to fly, fly to live
Aces high

Move into 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 eight o'clock move in behind us
Ten M E one o nines out of the sun
Ascending and turning our Spitfires to face 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
Aces high