

Spitfire (Syntax Remix)

Public Service Broadcasting

The birds fly a lot better than we do
See how they wheel and bank and fly, perfect
And all in one
Wings body tail
All in one
Someday I'm going to build a plane just like a bird
It isn't exactly a bird I'm creating, is it?
At least a curious odd bird
A bird that breathes fire and spits out death and destruction
A spitfire bird
A spitfire bird
Faster always faster
What a strange looking machine
Can't see a Spit in the air without getting a kick out of it
Why it is like a bird!
A spitfire bird
A spitfire bird
It is tiring always stretching out for something that's just out of reach
But I'll get it
After all what I want isn't as easy as all that
It's gotta do 400 miles an hour
Turn on a sixpence
Climb ten thousand feet in a few minutes
Dive at 500 without the wings coming off
Carry eight machine guns
Hello Hunter Leader Hunter Leader
Bandits approaching Beachy from Southeast angels 1-5 over
Bandits are now about 3 to 4 miles south of Beachy
You should see them any minute they're now south of you
Hello Hunter Leader Hunter Leader
Flight plan control can you see them?
Can you see them?
A spitfire bird
A spitfire bird

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>