

# Spitfire

## 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/>