

512 Staffel - ROLLING DOWN THE RUNWAY (SURVIVAL EXERCISE - 5 DEC 85)

- 1 *Rolling down the runway, throttles open wide,
Goes the mighty Phantom, it sways from side to side,
We're airborne again, without a clue
We don't know where, we're going to,
But we carry on regardless,
We are the boys of 5-1-2*
- 2 *Eighty five is nearly over, Christmas almost here,
It's time to remember what we did this year.
We hope that this song will do the trick,
And give us all the Uberblick,
And we'll carry on regardless,
We are the boys of 5-1-2*
- 3 *Schwartz and Hayo Albrecht went off in der Türkei,
There they all got snowed in, and weren't allowed to fly,
It lasted several days, till the weather was good,
Then off to Sigonella, just like they should
And they carried on regardless,
They were the boys of 5-1-2*
- 4 *Kein NOTAMS und kein Sprit mehr, sonst alles lief O-K,
Bis Anflug Sigonella, dort riefen Sie 'MAYDAY'.
The landing was so long, who gives a damn,
Das Flugzeug sechs Fuss tief in Schlamm,
And they carried on regardless,
They were the boys of 5-1-2*
- 5 *We went off to Beja, dropping on the range,
We haven't got the picture, it all seemed very strange.
But we did try so hard to improve our ways,
A shame the range was closed most days,
But we carried on regardless
We are the boys of 5-1-2*
- 6 *Axel flew with Bodo, they really were a pair!
What they did together, they really did not care.
But we just had to laugh, with the wrong Q-F-E,
The bomb it went un-scorable at three
But they carried on regardless,
They were the boys of 5-1-2*
- 7 *Ozzie got promoted, the telex came one day,
The Spiess he ordered beer, and Ozzie had to pay.
The evening it was fun, he did not care,
Den naechsten Tag er flog nichts mehr,*

- But he carried on regardless
He is the boy from 5-1-2
- 8 Lisabon and Albufeira, we did see it all,
Assuming there were some, who really had a ball!
Sitting on the beach, and drink wine,
Und lasse n Frauen ganz allein,
And we carried on regardless,
We are the boys of 5-1-2
- 9 Our friends came from Istrana, they flew the one-0-four,
One-seat fighter pilots, so who could ask for more?
But we tried very hard to tell the rest,
That two-seat Recce is the best,
And we carried on regardless,
We are the boys of 5-1-2
- 10 Majore Franzie Daxl, made speeches every day,
Our Comrades from Istrana, no compendo what he say.
He tries now Italian, he does not care,
Jetzt Wir verstehen kein Ton mehr,
And he carried on regardless,
We are the boys of 5-1-2
- 11 Tuesday vino proba, in Bad Kroz-ing-en,
The wine it was so strong there, it's only fit for men!
They all drank so much, fell on their knees,
Complained the wine was 'anti-freeze',
And we carried on regardless,
We are the boys of 5-1-2
- 12 Phase One we had one morning, Taceral the test,
We all came into work, and really tried our best.
But we just have to say, with so much pain,
That 5-1-1 were last again,
And we carry on regardless
We are the boys of 5-1-2
- 13 We went off to Goose Bay, to fly a hundred feet,
Across the local landscape, no obstacles to meet.
We really find it fun, auch dass macht Spass
We're flying low down in the grass
And we carry on regardless,
We are the boys of 5-1-2
- 14 The first day we arrived there, the time lag you could tell,
And so we had a beer call, to make us all feel well.
Firsching was promoted, and guess who then?
It was not Gutz, but Szepessy von 'N'
But we carry on regardless,
We are the boys of 5-1-2
- 15 Friday down the Mac Club, that's where the girls are met,
Hendrix in his Kombi, just playing hard to get!

The girls were so impressed as one might think,
The ugly ones bought him a drink.
But he carried on regardless
He is the boy from 5-1-2

16 Taceval is over, results were mainly - 'Two',
We all tried very hard as everybody knew.
But one thing is for certain, the 'Stab' made sure,
That whatever they did, we could recover no more!
But we carry on regardless,
We are the boys of 5-1-2

17 Now we're looking forward to nineteen eighty six,
Gutz and Andy want promotion, we hope that God will fix.
We hope to see our Dobler, it would be nice,
If he could turn up more than twice!
And we'll carry on regardless,
We are the boys of 5-1-2

18 We hope you like our sing song, we hope it wasn't bad,
We know there will be some, who now are feeling sad.
But one thing is for sure as we sing this verse,
That Eighty Six can't be no worse,
And we'll carry on regardless
We are the boys of 5-1-2

Noel 'Ozzie' Osborne

5th December 1985