

Song: TIE, TIE, my superior TIE

Sing to the tune of: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z13vOA7s0FI>

A long long time ago,
Just two hours ago, how that resupply used to make me smile

And I knew if I had some hull
That I could burst those shield gens up and maybe win our game outright

But the opponents made me shiver, with every laser they'd deliver,
Bad news for my TIE bomber, I couldnt take one more shot

I cant remember if I cried, when I crashed into the calamari
But something touched my bomber inside, no Nadiri antenna on-sight

So, TIE, TIE, my superior TIE
Flew my Bomber to resupply, but the supply was dry

Them good old Hammeroids were flying so high
Singing, "This'll be the day that I fly, this'll be the day that I fly"

Did you fly in the Zavian Abyss
And do you have faith in Goliaths, when dumbfiring them so?

Do you believe in shock and awe, can shunting save your bomber's hull
And can you teach me how to drift real slow?

Well, I know how to multi-drift
Cause I saw Fencer's youtube clip

We both boosted off our shunts
Man, I dig those golos and torps

I am an EH pilot shunting left'n'right
With a TIE Bomber lagging so hard
And I knew I was out of luck, when I shunt-lagged to a rock

I chose to fly, TIE, TIE, my superior TIE
Flew my Bomber to resupply, but the supply was dry

Them good old Hammeroids were flying so high
Singing, "This'll be the day that I fly, this'll be the day that I fly"

Now for eighteen days we've been RtFing hard,
And no-one's been sleeping much
But that's not how it used to be

When summer came, we all went to the sea

In a shuttle flown by the Ewok beast
And the shot that came from Gyth was a hit

Oh and while Wolve was sleeping around
We tricked him to fly into fleet-battle
The Blackranger was all smiles, tailoring was his thing

And while Wookiee picked to fly a B-Wing
Xye just flexed his abs
And Tay took a blasburst TIE, the day we flew all night

We chose to fly, TIE TIE my superior TIE
Flew my Bomber to resupply, but the supply was dry

Them good old Hammeroids were flying so high
Singing, "This'll be the day that I fly, this'll be the day that I fly"

Damn the lyrics of this song really swell,
They are so long I really don't know
Eight pages long and scrolling fast

Phoenix nine-fingers is the brass
The pilots shot at him once
For ingesting a shaker in his pants

Now the flight-time was overdue
While the engines hummed and puffed true
We all got up to fly, oh, and we always have a blast

Cause our opponents tried to take the flip
The Hammeroids refused to yield
We took the AI groups again, the bar was rising high

We chose to fly, TIE TIE my superior TIE
Flew my Bomber to resupply, but the supply was dry

Them good old Hammeroids were flying so high
Singing, "This'll be the day that I fly, this'll be the day that I fly"

Oh and there we were all in one place
Hammer pilots spawning ready, with no time to reach the front again

So come on, Wolve be nimble, Gyth be quick
Ranger threw a dumbfire squid
Cause, Wookiee is supplying all the heat

Oh and as I flew towards the shield,
My farts had spread like bursts of sage

No Witcher ramming them, could wreak havoc in them

And as the flames climbed high into the night
Engulfing the cruiser tight

I saw Xye laughing with delight, as Tay smelled my TIE

We chose to fly, TIE TIE my superior TIE
Flew my Bomber to resupply, but the supply was dry

Them good old Hammeroids were flying so high
Singing, "This'll be the day that I fly, this'll be the day that I fly"

I met Howler who shot the torps
And I asked him for a Prophet's cause
But he just smiled and flew away

I went crashing hard to the Yavin Clouds
As I was looking for those missing torps
But the clouds kept me there for a while

And in Nadiri, the pilots scrimmed,
The seals cried, longing for another team
But not a word was spoken, the voice comms all were broken

And the three auxs I desire most
The beacon, torp and the ion roast,
They got banned by the host, the day we chose to fly

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Flew my Bomber to resupply, but the supply was dry

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