

Flight Of The Enola Gay

Blue Cheer

I went down to the town tonight
The sky was fire to the Devil's delight
The soul was flashing like a burning sun
With a mighty blast you know the war was won.

We'll not forget that time of day
Called it Hell in an angry way
The world was changed and what a price to pay
The night they scrambled the Enola Gay.

I went down to the fire pool
I heard the screams, saw the dancing fool
No place to run and no place to hide
The victims lost and the winners died.

We'll not forget that time of day
Called it Hell in an angry way
The world was changed and what a price to pay
The night they scrambled the Enola Gay.

("Prepare to run. Prepare to run. Boooooommm!")

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