Omd, Enola Gay

Enola Gay, you should have stayed at home yesterday Ah-ha words can't describe the feeling and the way you lied These games you play they're going to end in more than tears some day Ah-ha Enola Gay it shouldn't ever have to end this way It's eight fifteen and that's the time that it's always been We got your message on the radio Conditions normal and you're coming home Enola Gay, is mother proud of little boy today Ah-ha this kiss you give, it's never ever gonna fade away Enola Gay, it shouldn't ever have to end this way Ah-ha Enola Gay, it shouldn't fade in our dreams away It's eight fifteen and that's the time that it's always been We got your message on the radio Conditions normal and you're coming home Enola Gay, is mother proud of little boy today Ah-ha this kiss you give, it's never ever going to fade away