

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