

# Blue Cheer, Flight Of The Enola Gay

(Dickie Peterson & Andrew "Duck" MacDonald)

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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