

Flight of the Enola Gay

Blue Cheer

(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!") I went down to the town tonight

The sky is 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.

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