

Shades Of '45

Gary O'

She was quite a lady, Enola Gay,
And though she's gone, she's still here today.
Left her candle glowing,
Never knowing
If she's ever comin' home to stay.

Times were wild and reckless, it was her way.
Heat of the moment burns today.
Still I wonder,
Is it only thunder,
Or just the dawning of a nu-clear day.

She said, "God is on our side,
And whatever it takes we gotta turn the tide.
I'm coming home and we can laugh again."

And though we wave goodbye to silver wings on high
All the memories still survive,
And I close my eyes to see the restless sky,
Baby, shades of forty-five.
Shades of forty-five.

When she came upon us I heard them say
From silver angel, a cloud of gray
The sky was fallin',
The future callin',
Lady home again is here today.

And though we wave goodbye to silver wings on high,
Oh, the memories still survive.
I close my eyes to the restless sky,
Baby, shades of forty-five,
Baby, shades of forty-five,
Shades of forty-five.

Enola!

We said "God is on our side
And whatever it takes we gotta turn the tide.

I'm coming home and we can laugh again."

And though we wave goodbe to silver wings on high,
Oh, the memories still survive,
I close my eyes to the restless sky,
Baby, shades of forty-five,
Baby, shades of forty-five,
Shades of forty-five.

Enola!

Enola!

Enola!

Enola!

Lyrics submitted by Jean.

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