

Enola Gay

"Get The Letter Out"

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I would say that you could be my favorite
Place that satellites revolve around
I know, Go slow
I can't understand you no more
Come on, get the letter out

It's taking shape, don't leave it behind you,
The bruise and scrape won't need to remind you
It's taking shape, don't leave it behind

I would say that
You could be my favorite
Place that satellites revolve around
I know, go slow
I can't understand you no more
Come on, get the letter out

It's taking shape, don't leave it behind you
The bruise and scrape won't need to remind you
It's taking shape, don't leave it behind
I know it's not my time
Don't try to tell me it's a crime

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