

# Gamma Ray (Jay Reatard Version)

## Beck

Trying to hold  
Hold out for now  
With these ice caps  
Melting down  
With the transistor sound  
And my Chevrolet Terra plane  
Going round, round, round Come a little gamma ray  
Standing in a hurricane  
Your brains are bored  
Like a refugee  
From the houses burning  
And the heat waves  
Calling your name She's got  
On a cactus crown  
With a dot, dot, dot  
On her brow  
And she speaks  
Inside crowd  
With the cavalry  
Turning around Hit me like a gamma ray  
Standing in a hurricane  
And I'm pulling  
Out thorns  
Smokestack lightning  
Out my window  
I want to know  
What I've lost today

Songwriters

Beck Hansen Published by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>