

Gamma Ray (Goldwave Reduce Vocals)

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, roundCome 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 nameShe's got
On a cactus crown
With a dot, dot, dot
On her brow
And she speaks
Inside crowd
With the cavalry
Turning aroundHit 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 HansenPublished by

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