

# Gamma Ray

Beck

If I could to hold hold out for now  
With these ice caps melting down  
With the transistor sound  
And my Chevrolet terraplane  
Going around around around Come on little gamma ray  
Standing in a hurricane  
Your brains are bored  
Like a refugee from a house that's burning  
And the heat wave's calling your name  
She's got on a cactus crown  
With a dot dot dot on her brow  
And she speaks inside a cloud  
With her countenance 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  
Come on little gamma ray  
Standing in a hurricane  
And your body's bored  
Like a refugee from a house that's burning  
And the backwater's calling your name  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>