

Honeyrods, Ray Gun

(R.J. Johnson/The Honeyrods)

Hold on to the final moment
see shapes cross your mind
showed up in many numbers
you can count them
oh ho, what's this
a gift from you to me
and there's a place in the back for you
to put the batteries
Ray Gun would you keep me high
and never let me fall
drive up in red wagons
you can see them
oh no, what's this
a place for you and me
and I'll wait in the back for you but you won't see me
Ray Gun have you lost your mind
Ray Gun have you lost the time
Ray Gun have you lost your mind
I don't feel it but I'd like to
Ray Gun can you drive me home
and never let me sleep
I'll miss what we went through
and you won't tell me
oh no, what's this
a stop for you and me
and I'll stay up late with you
while you watch TV