

# Spacemen 3, Transparent Radiation (Flashback)

Selfless man slip by my side  
Uttering words about the turning tide, and  
She slowly furnishes my continuous ride  
Towards insanitary bits of hide  
Hair quite long and lavender-dyed  
Split nostrils are green open wide  
Velvet breasts with crimson legs astride  
Uttering words about a turning tide  
And she asks me can I ever provide  
Transparent radiation  
Transparent radiation  
Oh, radiation  
Transparent radiation

My liquid head open to the rain  
I walk through a bushel and a peck of grain  
I hear in my ear a hurricane  
And speak to the man about a train  
Touch with my hand an aeroplane  
Eyes wide open on the coast of Maine  
Red signs outside which I contain  
Some sensuality that I can't explain, ah  
Some sensuality that I can't explain  
Transparent radiation  
Transparent radiation  
Oh, radiation  
Transparent radiation

Tables bearing the fruits of Lent  
Styrofoam people quite violent  
Clear light blowing right out of my tent  
Ozone over our continent  
Expert men not knowing what they meant  
They all eat babies for nourishment  
Funny bird with her forehead bent  
Slogans tell me that I can rent  
Ah, yes they tell me that I can rent  
Transparent radiation  
Transparent radiation  
Oh, radiation  
Transparent radiation

Uttering words about a turning tide

Some sensuality that I can't explain

Transparent radiation  
Transparent radiation  
Oh, radiation  
Transparent radiation

Ozone over our continent

Yes they're tellin' me that I can rent

Transparent radiation  
Oh, radiation