

# Beat Happening, Hey Day

Golden hills you climb high  
At the top of the (rim high?)  
(Skip?) jack got a lucky hand  
Livin on the fat of the land  
To road travel school  
No golden rule  
No golden rule

I'll wait for you  
No more in trade  
I'll wait for you  
The (pope?) you're paid  
I like your style  
(Goes for?) charm  
I like your hope  
To go with my alarm  
To go with my alarm

But I'm not (damned?)  
In the fat of the land  
With the lucky hand  
I (told?) you  
But you were forever (lasered?)  
I (told?) you

(Free?) golden day  
Beyond the stray  
Hey day hey day  
Hey day now

Hey day