

Hey Day

Beat Happening

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 could only dream

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

Hey day