

Ray Gun

Chorus

Bb

Ray Gun

Bb

Ray Gun

Bb G

Ray Gun is waiting

Bb G

Let the ink run

Verse

G Bb C+

Mystery and Magic

G C+ G

the casting of a spell

G Bb

sense of paradise or

G C+ G

closing gates of hell

G Bb

come and start your journey

G Bb G

it really could be fun

G Bb

only thing to guide you

G Bb G

the buzzing of her gun

Chorus

Ray Gun

Ray Gun

as emotions flow to ink

your journey has begun

Verse

Wrist wrapped beauty

bird song from a back

gentle patterned filagree

as delicate as glass

Open your emotions

let your spirit sing

offer her your honesty

before the ink begins

Chorus

Ray Gun

Ray Gun

Moves imagination

out into the sun

Verse

Scripted words of sadness

a tombstone they create

capture under glass

by a tragic date

bucket full of sorrow

that never will be well

be careful what you ask for

before she casts her spell

Chorus

Ray Gun

Ray Gun

no happiness can visit

when sorrow blocks the sun

Verse

Some say her work is haunted

with spirits under skin

that dream-weavers enter

to do her beckoning

be quiet when you tread

make sure your manner's kind

your dreamscape could be angels

or the devil you may find

Ray Gun

Ray Gun

The Sorceress of Colour

Let the ink run

Music and Lyrics: John Grant Taylor

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