It's nine o'clock in the Chinese take-away
And I blame the effect on the gamma ray, the gamma ray
Well, losing out on mah jong
I set my watch to Hong Kong
I blame it all on the gamma ray
I hear the triad has crossed the Tong
In Indianapolis, home of the gamma ray
The deadly gamma ray, the deadly gamma ray

And there ain't no guest list tonight at the Memorial Hall Cher got in 'cause she's so thin
And even Evil Knievel tried to wheedle
No, the deadly gamma ray, the gamma ray
I blame it all on the gamma ray
Know why, you know why - the gamma ray

I hear there's entry only to those with green hair
In the next World's Fair because of the gamma ray
Yeah, I hear there's panic buying of shampoo
And those little pots of goo
You know why, you know why all because of the gamma ray

When Alan McGhee went to Dundee He caused all the rock groups to flee Yeah, I read it in the N.M.E It was the gamma ray

The Chief Brigadier's head began to swell Firing off depleted uranium shells He bombarded everything pretty well Except for the gamma ray Blow it all away

And then the gamma ray seemed to say
If you carry twelve margaritas on a tray
You cannot be touched in any way
By the benign, yet malevolent
Mark two chrome, gamma, gamma, gamma
Gamma, gamma, gamma, gamma ray
Gamma, gamma, gamma, gamma ray

So, let's go back to Indianapolis, oh, Indianapolis Yeah, Indianapolis, Indianapolis Let's go back to Indianapolis Because it's the home of the gamma ray

Sure, I'm gettin' on a train right now I'm outta here