

# Pogues, Pachinko

I'm walking down Roppongi  
The night is hot and smoggy  
I drink a little coffee  
A sake and a beer  
I run into a ginja man  
He speaks but I don't understand  
He grins at me and takes my hand  
And whispers in my ear

I play Deji Pachi  
I play Deji Pachi  
I play Deji Pachi  
In my Pachinko dream  
I go Uchi Domi  
I go Uchi Domi  
I go Uchi Domi  
In my Pachinko dream

My senses all asunder  
I stand and stare in wonder  
There's bright light and there's thunder  
In Pachinko land

Well versed in the way of Zen  
My pockets lined full of yen  
I walk the aisle and back again  
And sit at Domo's hand

I play Deji Pachi  
I play Deji Pachi  
I play Deji Pachi  
In my Pachinko dream  
I go Uchi Domi  
I go Uchi Domi  
I go Uchi Domi  
In my Pachinko dream

I'm on the lexis fever  
My hand tight on the lever  
I'm shrieking like a diva  
Staring in a trance

Turn the handle to the right  
A stream of silver balls in flight  
It screams and howls a blaze of light  
The earth moves below me  
I'm laughing tears of sheer delight  
As I go Uchi Domi

I play Deji Pachi  
I play Deji Pachi  
I play Deji Pachi  
In my Pachinko dream  
I go Uchi Domi  
I go Uchi Domi  
I go Uchi Domi  
In my Pachinko dream