Game Over, Little Mac's Confession

Doc, I know I've let you down 'Cause you counted on me But David beating Goliath Just wasn't meant to be

chorus:

What's my Star Compared to Dynamite? A quite pathetic fight Let's keep it clean, Punch out!!

Mr. Dream had turned into a nightmare His fists had a taste of steel I flinched from his assaulting Apprehensions became real

chorus 2: Some hooks A barrage of his claws My heart-beats took a pause Let's keep it clean, Punch out!!

So thick, the darkness that surrounds I entered the dreamless rest The KO countdown faded As I greeted unconsciousness

Forgive me for failing you I desillusioned you My best Just wasn't good enough