

# Say Hi To Your Mom, But She Beat My High Score

Sounds that cut off short, they make up rhythms  
And pixelated many pixel food  
Well I thought I found a way to lay the joystick down  
A girl with eyes the color of pea soup

Theres a flame, theres a spark  
But she beat my high score  
So say goodbye, theres the door  
I cant see you anymore  
Theres a flame, theres a spark  
But she beat my high score  
So say goodbye, theres the door  
I cant see you anymore

\_\_\_\_\_ in the rain  
Besides, she lost her coat just yesterday  
The dry cleaners must have mixed the tickets up and so  
She got some guys leather 3-piece suit instead

There&#039;s a flame, there&#039;s a spark  
But she beat my high score  
So say goodbye, theres the door  
I cant see you anymore

Theres a flame, theres a spark  
But she beat my high score  
So say goodbye, theres the door  
I cant see you anymore