

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

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But she beat my high score
So say goodbye, theres the door
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