

Arcade Catastrophe

ZibraZibra

Gotta pocket of quarter dollars
At the arcade in '84
Bobby said you should try the new game
I said man I can beat the high score
But when I grabbed ahold of the joystick
I felt a surge and my hair stood up straight
With flashing lights the years went by as my body began to pixelate

No no you must be joking
I mustn't have gotten here by mistake
My my my education's up got something to say
No no no science in this unfortunate capture by video game
My my arcade catastrophe, 16 minutes of trouble a day

One hundred years later
In the city of industrial fire
I found a vintage Android
Made of bottles, tubes and wires
Geared up with synthesisers, laser beams, and plasma guns
I said "Hey if I'm stuck in the future, I might as well have some serious fun!"

No no you must be joking
I mustn't have gotten here by mistake
My my arcade catastrophe, 16 minutes of trouble a day
My my my education's up got something to say
No no no science in this unfortunate capture by video game

In a silicone second dimension
Whirs and clicks was all I heard
By law the only sounds allowed were freon cars and air conditioned ?
I crossed cities and towns of millions
As far as the eye could see
They said "Kid, you had better stay quiet."
But I said "Rock and roll for me!"

No no you must be joking
I shouldn't have gotten here by mistake
My my I shouldn't have decided to raise the stairs
No no I couldn't have known that slipping a coin in was such a mistake

My my arcade catastrophe, 16 minutes of trouble a day

No no you must be joking

You've got to play the game!

Lyrics Submitted by Chandini

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>