

# Pachinko

## Spatula

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 lexus 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

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