Pachinko

Praha presents Xian

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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