

Videogame

Eugene McGuinness

Out here, peculiar wind
From a desert fun fair
Once they're in out at the burnt town
A new is prepared
But call us murderers
Come the nights in minor keep
A more bloody nose and black eye
It's not sad, it's funny
It's both my pain and my pleasure
So mix the two with generous measures
Dream visions small
From wild fever
In a videogame
Chessin' strangers

So destiny's callin'
But perception's so poor
I went into the pull of the ground
Where the solar is sore
And I went down to the playhouse
For some absurd
A club at least
But from the Shakespearian lessons
I came up asking with more questions
Been listening on God
To be so brave at all
My darling Clementine
Let's fuck it up
One more time
It's your black night top
Your LPE
The presidential pearls
Get away from me
Now drive the fuckin' line
If you've been long as I
Lash out on the rairy
Please so sit down
Too late to spawn
The life fever
And I give it again
Take it to you