

City Boy "Machines"

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Win or lose, pick and choose
You put your money in the slot
Hold and wait, hesitate
The name of the game is to have and have not
You don't know you lost till you know what you've got
Give me a quarter, a kroner, a yen
We all wind up wasted so try it again

Have you spent what you made!
Or is your pocket heavyweight!
There's a price to be paid
Your heart in your mouth as the points start to grow
Your hands tell you stop when your head says to go
Give me a quarter, a kroner, a yen
We all wind up wasted so try it again

Machines, machines, Michael loves machines
Always waiting for the delay
Machines, machines. Michael loves machines
He's always looking for another game to play
Another game to play, another game to play
Every nerve, every bone
Is getting ready for the shot
It's a world of it's own
You don't see a thing as the crowd gathers 'round
They call out Your name but you don't hear a sound
Give me a quarter, a kroner, a yen
We'll wind up wasted so try it again

Machines, machines, Michael loves machines
Always waiting for the delay
Machines, machines. Michael loves machines
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Another game to play, another game to play

At the end of the day
There's two more buttons left to press
It's the ultimate game
Your video playmate is ready and set
It's so hard to choose when it's Russian Roulette
Give me a quarter, a k

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