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Jackson Joe "Tilt"

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(words and music by Joe Jackson)

Sunday evening down the penny arcade I see your face in the pinball game Put in a quarter and it starts to fade Tell myself it won't appear again But this is just another game I've played so badly Right from the start And through the bells and buzzers you're still singing sadly It tears me apart The higher you fly The farther you gotta fall

Chorus:

Tilt - you're pushing too hard Try just another ball Tilt - so why's it so hard Keeping it under control

Take it easy take your time, you said Take me home I'll see you soon enough You say I'm pushing but it's in your head I feel so helpless, you say I'm so tough And now we fight it out until I just can't hear you I can't understand When all I want is just permission to be near you Holding your hand But nobody said The lights would keep flashing red

Chorus

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