

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

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

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