

Penny Arcade

Andrew Gold

Sit yourself down and hear my song
I've far to go so I won't stay long
To make you feel happy is my only trade
I've lived my whole life in a penny arcade

My father was old and he kept the place clean
My mother fed coins to the movie machines
And the sisters' religion were the songs that were played
Inside all the bells in the penny arcade

My friend, I'll tell you I've got lots to do
But now it feels right to be close to you
So I'll hang up my cane and exploding cigar
Just tell me you want me around

I first had my own calliope
And burst on the scene when I was just three
I loved all the noise nickelodeons made
While playing a tune in the penny arcade

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