

High Score

The Veronicas

Words get so messy
I don't even know who we are
Wires always get crossed
Looking at the same old stars
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

But stars get faded
When did things get so complicated
Now I'm jaded and I hate it
Wish we could go back to the days when you'd meet me at the arcade
When the only change we knew was a pocket full of quarters
Playing video games, video games
Pocket full of quarters, nothing ever outta order
Playing video games, staying out late
Going where we wanna, nothing ever out of order, no
Just trying to hit the high score, oh

Used to trade off take turns
Always same team, rock solid
Now we're player 1 verse 2
It's like more quarters equal more problems
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

You said you're sorry
Now tell me why's that so hard to say you're sorry

This game is simple, this shifts Atari
I wish we could go back to the days when you'd meet me at the arcade
When the only change we knew was a pocket full of quarters
Playing video games, video games
Pocket full of quarters, nothing ever outta order
Playing video games, staying out late
Going where we wanna, nothing ever out of order, no
Just trying to hit the high score
Trying to hit the high score

When did we start losing it?
When did we start losing it?
Extra lives don't really exist
Didn't know we'd end up like this

When did we start losing it?
When did we start losing these video games
Video games

Pocket full of quarters, nothing ever outta order
Playing video games, staying out late
Going where we wanna, just as long as you would meet me at the arcade
When the only change we knew was a pocket full of quarters
Playing video games, video games

Just trying to hit the high score
Just trying to hit the high score
Just trying to hit the high score
Trying to hit the high score