Shael Riley, Music Ruined Video Games

Jack Thompson, Jack Thompson, what do you do
when your constituency starts to criticize you?
You better give up hot coffee,
start drinking hot tea.
'Cause playing Bubble Bobble
made a murder out of me.
I dropped out of college;
I dropped out of church,
interacial gay married,
and sent war funding to Pirth.
So let your feet
Drop
in your mighty golashes
and when we stop by the deli
we gonna pick up some noshes.

Turn it down, down.
I love all your records.
Work it out, out.
Music ruined video games.

Sequencers seeking financial backers,
arrangers, midi rippers and trackers.
Must read music; can't know just tabs
drum loops good enough for the pros can't be bad
unless they're in a remix
they'll get quick nixed
Good for the club scene but not for VGMix
Breakin' out was the name of the game
for me oops, oops, oops, and oops.
Have you ever been leaving, to go to bed, when your AIM opens up like "bleep"?
And your buddy says "Hey! You gotta hear my WIP!"
But you're like "Man, I was gonna sleep!"
So you wake up and send isn't finished yet,
and you think it's gonna take all day.
And that is when it occurs to you:
your man's on a 56k.

Turn it down, down.
I love all your records.
Work it out, out.
Music ruined video games.

Turn it down, down.
(I can't stand the volume)
Work it out, out.
Music ruined video games.