Vegas Baby

The Weepies

Friday I can't see the use Get the hell right out of Dodge Slip the traffic like a noose On the trail of some mirage

Every time it comes I think my luck will stay Drive all the way To Vegas baby

Got no aces up my sleeve Got nowhere to rest my head Got no money sir to lose And the sky is turning red

And I change out of my jeans On the road beside the lake Like the skies that I have seen When I have been asleep-awake

Every time it comes I think my luck will stay Drive all the way To Vegas baby

Take the rain as a sign Get myself dressed to the nines And I will pay for this Somewhere down the line

And I'm flying through the heat The Mexicali radio Every car is like a prayer Searching for somewhere to go

Every time it comes I think my luck will stay Drive all the way To Vegas baby

Every time it comes I think my luck will stay Drive all the way To Vegas baby To vegas baby To vegas baby