

Parsons Gram, Ooh Las Vegas

ooh, Las Vegas, ain't no place for a poor boy like me
ooh, Las Vegas, ain't no place for a poor boy like me
every time I hit your crystal city
you know you're gonna make a wreck out of me
well, the first time I lose I drink whiskey
second time I lose I drink gin
third time I lose I drink anything
'cause I think I'm gonna win
ooh, Las Vegas, ain't no place for a poor boy like me, no
ooh, Las Vegas, ain't no place for a poor boy like me
every time I hit your crystal city
you know you're gonna make a wreck out of me
well, the queen of spades is a friend of mine
the queen of hearts is a bitch
someday when I clean up my mind
I'll find out which is which
ooh, Las Vegas, ain't no place for a poor boy like me
ooh, Las Vegas, ain't no place for a poor boy like me
every time I hit your crystal city
you know you're gonna make a wreck out of me
well, I spend all night with the dealer
tryin' to get ahead
spend all day at the Holiday Inn
trying to get out of bed
ooh, Las Vegas, ain't no place for a poor boy like me
ooh, Las Vegas, ain't no place for a poor boy like me
every time I hit your crystal city
you know you're gonna make a wreck out of me