Sheryl Crow, I'm Leaving Las Vegas

Life springs eternal On a gaudy neon street Not that I care at all I spent the best part of my losing streak In an Army Jeep For what I can't recall Oh I'm banging on my TV set And I check the odds And I place my bet I pour a drink And I pull the blind And I wonder what I'll find

[Chorus] I'm Leaving Las Vegas Lights so bright Palm sweat, blackjack On a Saturday night Leaving Las Vegas Leaving for good, for good I'm leaving for good I'm leaving for good

Used to be I could drive up to Barstow for the night Find some crossroad trucker To demonstrate his might But these days it seems Nowhere is far enough away So I'm leaving Las Vegas today

[Chorus]

I'm standing in the middle of the desert Waiting for my ship to come in But now no joker, no jack, no king Can take this loser hand And make it win

[Chorus]

I quit my job as a dancer At the Lido Des Girls Dealing blackjack until one or two Such a muddy line between The things you want And the things you have to do

[Chorus]

I'm leaving Las Vegas And I won't be back No I won't be back Not this time