

# Chad Brock, Livin' In Las Vegas

Bob's in his recliner for the ten o'clock news  
Dogs are on the porch, chickens in the coop  
Sidewalks are rolled up, stoplights blinkin' red  
Sheriff's safe at home, already gone to bed  
This sleepy little town is quiet as a mouse  
But there ain't nobody sleepin' over here at our house

Lovin' you is like livin' in Las Vegas  
'Round the clock outrageous  
Bells and bussers flashing, neon lights every night  
Whirlwind of emotion, chaos and commotion  
On a winnin' roll with lady luck, what a rush  
Don't have to leave home to feel rich and famous  
'Cause baby, lovin' you is like livin' in Las Vegas

It's seven hundred miles to that ol' Nevada line  
Seven minutes 'til that clock says quittin' time  
Adrenaline is pumpin', I broke out in a sweat  
Anxiously awaitin' whatever's comin' next  
There ain't no way to lose when I hold my lucky charm  
The odds are in my favor, I believe I'll bet the farm

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