

# Hootie & The Blowfish, Las Vegas Nights

Las Vegas nights  
Have been calling  
But I wait to see her float down stairs

There she stands with her eyes full and yearning  
I look  
And I know gotta be there

Is there another chance  
To bring her closer  
Make her feel I know we could be happy again

Is there another chance  
To bring her flowers  
So she will only whisper my name

A chance to make things right for her  
And make my lies seem true  
I'm begging Do

Don't go down to the station  
Somehow we won't live that long  
Don't go now, desert flower  
Cause you just won't bloom  
And your memories made need more room

See that mirror there  
Will she look inside  
To see the one I fear standing alone

And on my phonograph  
Will she put them in  
The songs that only remind her of me

A chance to make things right for her  
And make my life seem true  
I'm begging Do

## CHORUS

I step outside The Joint  
To clouds of guilt and fear  
And there are shades of red dancing in view

Las Vegas nights  
Make me wonder  
How much longer I will be a fool

A chance to make things right for her  
Make my lies seem true  
I'm begging Do

## CHORUS