

# Sleeper, Vegas

He lives on his own  
The tv's on loan  
He watches old movies  
He lives in a flat  
The lino's all cracked  
But he's got plans bingo

He sings like sinatra with more feel  
Plays with his pocket roulette wheel all day  
And no one stopped him

He got away  
Waited all this time with  
All this scratching around  
In one place made it just in time  
All this talk about luck

He's just so loaded  
He's just so loaded down

He gets on a plane  
He changes his name  
He flies off to las vegas

He saved up for years

Cashed in his fears  
He always had plans bingo

He packs up his white lounge lizard suit  
Plenty of hairspray and a big cigar  
And no one stopped him

He got away  
Took him 40 years  
To plan his route of escape  
From this place made it just in time with  
All this talk about luck

He's just so loaded  
He's just so loaded down

The first time he flew  
Watched the vegas skyline  
Gently melt into view  
All this booze swore he just saw elvis  
Playing poker at dunes

He's just so loaded  
He's just so loaded  
He's just so loaded now