

Your Vegas, Troubled Times

Time to hit the road
As every star above our head explodes,
Raining down on desert dust(
Its hard to call your name
When every time I do, I see your face
A serenade for haunted love

Oh Lydia, Lydia
I guess I never saw the signs
We live in troubled times
I never knew, Lydia,
I never read between the lines
We live in troubled times
We live in troubled times

Drowning in the crowd
Be careful not to think too much, too loud
Be careful what you wish for
I can't stop these crying eyes
Maybe its the thinking mind that lies
And tells us that its over
Over

Oh Lydia, Lydia
I guess I never saw the signs
We live in troubled times
I never knew, Lydia
I never read between the lines
We live in troubled times
We live in troubled times

Lydia, Lydia, Lydia lies

Oh Lydia, Lydia
I guess I never saw the signs
We live in troubled times
I never knew, Lydia
I never read between the lines
We live in troubled times
We live in troubled times
We live in troubled times
Its over
Its over
Its over
Its over