

Your Vegas, Your Vegas

Watch her run, watch her run
Watch her run
Red Leather rides her bike to the sun,
Blue Planet shoots herself with the gun
Oh Karma guide me home

So don't cry
Tonight

This is your Vegas, this is your Vegas
In your neon glow, you'll find...

Red Leather, Red Leather
Where you from
Road running motor bike from the sun
No I'm Route 7, 55, 61
Oh Karma guide me home

So don't cry
Save my life
Tonight

This is your Vegas, this is your Vegas
In your neon glow, you'll find
This is your Vegas, this is your Vegas
In your neon glow, you'll find

You're swimming with the sharks,
Don't you know
They'll drag you down
There's no hope left to find,
There's no hope in this town
The Catcher in the Rye and
The children on the ground
We're all in the lost and found

This is your Vegas, this is your Vegas
In your neon glow, you'll find
This is your Vegas, this is your Vegas
In your neon glow, you'll find