

# Somewhere In Vegas

Crash Adams

Still smell the cinnamon on my skin  
One night I'm payin' for it all weekend  
Blonde angel burning through all of my cash  
All my friends say she ain't comin' back

Yeah, I wasted too many nights  
Never chasin' the bright, bright lights  
But when I think about, think about the place that I'm in  
It gets better when I close my eyes

Wish I was somewhere in Vegas  
Lost in a crowd  
With my hands in the air  
As the sun goes down  
Drop me somewhere in Vegas  
Where the music is loud  
Give me twenty-four hours to let it out  
Somewhere in Vegas

Woke up to chandeliers on the floor  
Bartender nailed the tab to the door, oh, no  
Phone number sittin' under a shot  
With a little red lipstick heart

Now, I'm wasted too many nights  
Mind is racin' to bright, bright lights  
And when I think about, think about the place that I'm in  
It gets better when I close my eyes

Wish I was somewhere in Vegas  
Lost in a crowd  
With my hands in the air  
As the sun goes down  
Drop me somewhere in Vegas  
Where the music is loud  
Give me twenty-four hours to let it out  
Somewhere in Vegas

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)  
(Ooh-ooh-ooh)  
Somewhere in Vegas  
(Ooh-ooh-ooh)  
(Ooh-ooh-ooh)

Wish I was somewhere in V-E-G-A-S (In Vegas)  
Lost my mind and my money in V-E-G-A-S  
(Vegas, Vegas, Vegas)

Wish I was somewhere in Vegas  
Lost in a crowd  
With my hands in the air  
As the sun goes down  
Drop me somewhere in Vegas  
Where the music is loud  
Give me twenty-four hours to let it out  
Somewhere in Vegas

V-E-G-A-S (In Vegas)

Lost my mind and my money in V-E-G-A-S (In Vegas, yeah)

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