

# Vegas

Dasha

I've had all my things packed  
You said you would come back  
It sits there, in my bottom drawer  
But August is over, till I get the joker  
Is it my turn to deal or you're folding your cards?

If you put all your chips in the table and call me yours  
I'd match every dime that I have

Said I'll buy the gas if you do the driving  
Crashing at motels, lining the highway  
We could leave now and be there by Friday  
Maybe gold is our silver lining  
I'm done playing quarters, I want the high stakes  
Lose all my money, whatever it takes  
I'm all in, we've got double aces  
I'd bet on you just like this was Vegas

And now when you kiss me and we would go tipsy  
I felt like I finally found home  
But summer is over, I cry till October  
You said that if I could wait one year, you'd put

All your chips in the table and call me yours  
I'd match every dime that I have

Said I'll buy the gas if you do the driving  
Crashing at motels, lining the highway  
We could leave now and be there by Friday  
Maybe gold is our silver lining  
I'm done playing quarters, I want the high stakes  
Lose all my money, whatever it takes  
I'm all in, we've got double aces  
I'd bet on you just like this was Vegas

Ooh, like this was Vegas  
Bet on you  
I'd bet on you

I'll buy the gas if you do the driving  
Crashing at motels, lining the highway  
We could leave now and be there by Friday  
Maybe gold is our silver lining  
I'm done playing quarters, I want the high stakes  
Lose all my money, whatever it takes  
I'm all in, we've got double aces  
I'd bet on you just like this was Vegas