

Las Vegas

Deacon Blue

You call me central
You call me anything
That seems unbreakable
You call me "Love Will Bring"

These tender moments,
You know the difference
Between what love can buy
And love can win

You break your way into my heart
Las Vegas
Las Vegas
You break your way into my heart

I dont do what I'm told
And yet I'm good as gold
You say you treasure me
But you want me to be free

How can I travel far
As your lone fixed star
Am I within your means
As a town in your dreams?

You want to reach me
When I'm in
You want to play
You want to win
You want to visit
Sing, sing, sing
This is no place for
A poor girl like me