

## 700 A.M.

Dirty Vegas

First light in the morning  
Shadows start to fall  
Temptation is calling  
Coming for us all

Flames are getting higher  
People come and go  
Just for a second  
I was in a world of my own

It's a habit of mine  
Sometimes it makes me wonder  
Is it passion or crime  
It's like a wave that pulls me under

7 o'clock in the morning  
Somewhere I shouldn't be  
My heart beats out a warning  
Don't bite the hand that feeds

It's a habit of mine  
Sometimes it makes me wonder  
Is it passion or crime  
It's like a wave that pulls me under

It's a habit of mine  
It's like a wave that pulls me under