

Late Nights And Street Fights

Dirty Vegas

Late nights and street fights
Dirty city, bright lights
Messing with the wrong crowd
And everything that goes down
Young enough to know no better
Get myself together
Cause I know, I know
Can't go on living this way
Can't go on living this way

Broken words and broken bottles
Hangers-on and burned-out models
Digging into danger
And waking up with strangers
Can't believe that I'm still breathing
I've got this sinking feeling
Cause I know, I know
Can't go on living this way
Can't go on living this way

Does heaven have any room for me
I don't think so
Cause I'm beginning to wonder
In a world full of dead-end dreams
Why someone would love a fool like me
Would love a fool like me
Can't go on living this way
Can't go on living this way

Can't go on living this way
So come and get me today