

Checkout Time In Vegas

Drive-By Truckers

A bloody nose, empty pockets, a rented car with a trunk full of
guns
It ain't true that the sun don't rise in Vegas,
I've seen it once
She might have been somebody's mama
he might have been somebody's son
but if the sun went down on them that night in Vegas,
they're luck was good as gone

They'll be after me by the time the buffet closes,
making sure sin city still shines brighter than creations dark
If all you need is a badge to take what's left from those who l
ost it,
a badge ain't no more real than bullets are

A bloody nose, empty pockets, a rented car with a trunk full of
guns
Checkout time is sundown in Las Vegas,
but it only rises once