I was heading north on a plane that was heading south Whysky in my pocket cigarette was in my mouth "A vision" on my knee but I wasn't reading much Gather up your wings and fly now You can take them to the sky What's the betting that you'll be letting his hands dip

what's the betting that you'll be letting his hands dip into your loins

While all I'll be getting is a new sun setting on the downtown vegas morn

Downtown vegas that's the place of your dreams

Downtown London that's not tour scene

Step inside and take the weight off your tiny feet You curled up in the corner you're looking so discrete And when you turned your face caught the light and oh you looked so sweet

Don't I always get my own way

Have you anything to say

What's the betting that you'll be letting his hands dip into your loins

While all I'll be getting is a new sun setting on the downtown vegas morn

What's the betting that you'll plead insanity It won't be long now while we're shaking your apple tree

After seven days of fasting you said you'd seen the lord

You travelled back four centuries in search of a silver sword

Your self-induced hallucinations they just make me bored

Gather up your wings and fly now

You can take them to the sky

What's the betting that you'll be letting his hands dip into your lions

While all I'll be getting is a new sun setting on the downtown vegas morn

Donwtown vegas that's the place of your dreams Downtown London that's not your scene Shake your apple tree now