

Las Vegas Turnaround

Hall & Oates

Sara's off on a turnaround
Flying gambling fools to the Holy Land, Las Vegas
Sometimes she's here
And sometimes she can't be found, turnaround

Sara's off on a turnaround
Flying gambling fools to the Holy Land, Las Vegas
Sometimes she's here
And sometimes she can't be found, turnaround

And Sara's off, half hiding far above the clouds, high she flies
I know I got to find her a place she can push her toes around in
She needs a place where she can lounge and wear a gown in
Sara turnaround, turn, turnaround

Sara's off on a turnaround
Flying gambling fools to the Holy Land, Las Vegas
Sometimes she's here
And sometimes she can't be found, turnaround

Sara's off on a turnaround
To Las Vegas, sometimes she's not around, turnaround

And any night well she's here, half way 'round the world, oh I
could cry
And so I know I've got to pray for delays and for days 'til she
's besides me
All alone in her room and her scattered clothes remind me
Sara please, Sara turnaround

To Las Vegas, turnaround, Sara please
She's gone to Las Vegas, Sara please
To Las Vegas, turnaround, Sara please
She's gone to Las Vegas, Sara please
To Las Vegas, turnaround, Sara please
She's gone to Las Vegas, Sara please
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