

Sands Of Nevada

Mark Knopfler

Am **G**
These tables are haunted by the ghost of Las Vegas
Am **G** **Am**
Their chips were once mountains but they came here to play
Am **G**
They could take me if they wanted but I have nothing worth counting
Am **G** **Am**
And like the sands of Nevada they go drifting away

Lady luck's still a mystery
With her head on my shoulders
And I don't know why
I still want her to dance
I guess that's all history
What it is is I'm older
And I'm still a fool
For a one-way romance

Am **F** **G**
Her dice were red rubies they rolled and they tumbled
Am **F** **G**
And I never saw time running out with my roll
Am **G**
And in a wasteland of cut glass my dreams have all crumbled
Am **G** **Am**
And I've paid with whatever I had left for a soul

Now the dawn's broken even
On an empty horizon
No reason for folding
No reason to stay
It's too soon to be leaving
Too late for criticizing
And the sands of Nevada
They go drifting away