Lift off, take flight
I'm living the life
Racing down the boulevard
Under the Vegas lights
Uh, oh, oh,
What a wonderful feeling
To get my hands up to the ceiling,
Singing, uh, oh, oh
Got my hands up in the air
Where we end up I don't care

Just let me get a little Michael, tonight Get a little Gladys, yeah, alright Get a little Lionel Richie, Marvin Gaye And some of that every right Some of that Otis that we like, Some of that Sam show you right Even Aretha Franklin, Roberta Flack, James Brown probably all night Oh yeah, Vegas nights, Vegas nights

I really don't know what I would do without you, baby You flip the switch and I'm on, all night long And you now I can't sleep without you, baby Even in a city with lights, I still can't see, But I feel 20-20 when you're with me

Hope you love me too
You're my everything
I wanna be yours forever,
Baby not just not like me.
There's this former love that stays, never goes,
I'm gonna gather your light
And then shoot, baby, right

Just let me get a little Michael, tonight Get a little Gladys, yeah, alright!
Get a little Lionel Richie, Marvin Gaye And some of that very right
Some of that Otis that we like,
Some of that Sam show you right
Even Aretha Franklin, Roberta Flack,
James Brown probably all night
Oh yeah, Vegas nights,
Gimmie that, gimmie that Vegas nights
Oh yeah, Vegas nights,
Gimmie that, gimmie that Vegas nights

I'm out for tonight
Well, keep it going until the sun comes up!
We gonna say, and we gonna dance
Shut it down to life!

Just let me get a little Michael, tonight Get a little Gladys, yeah, alright! Get a little Lionel Richie, Marvin Gaye And some of that very right
Some of that Otis that we like,
Some of that Sam show you right
Even Aretha Franklin, Roberta Flack,
James Brown probably all night
Oh yeah, Vegas nights,
Gimmie that, gimmie that Vegas nights
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