

## Vegas

## Sleeper

He lives on his own  
The TV's on loan  
He watches old movies  
He lives in a flat  
The lino's all cracked  
But he's got plans, bingo

He sings like Sinatra  
With more feel  
Plays with his pocket  
Roulette wheel all day  
And no one stopped him

He got away  
Waited all this time with  
All this scratching around  
In one place  
Made it just in time  
All this talk about luck

He's just so  
Loaded  
He's just so  
Loaded down

He gets on a plane  
He changes his name  
He flies off to Las Vegas  
He saved up for years  
Cashed in his fears  
He always had plans, bingo

He packs up his  
White lounge lizard suit  
Plenty of hairspray  
And a big cigar  
And no one stopped him

He got away  
Took him forty years  
To plan his route of escape  
From this place  
Made it just in time with  
All this talk about luck

He's just so  
Loaded  
He's just so  
Loaded down

The first time he flew  
Watched the Vegas skyline  
Gently melt into view  
All this booze  
Swore he just saw Elvis  
Playing poker at Dunes

He's just so  
Loaded  
He's just so  
Loaded  
He's just so  
Loaded now