Vegas

Sara Bareilles

Gonna sell my car and go to Vegas
'Cause somebody told me that's where dreams will be
Gonna sell my car and go to Vegas
Finally see my name on a Palace marqueeGonna quit my job and move to New York
'Cause somebody told me that's where dreamers should go
I'm gonna quit my job and move to New York
Tattoo my body with every Broadway showListen up now, honey
You're gonna be sorry
I can't get out from under a sky
That is falling and you sayNo fame, no money, I'm nobody
The way I'm running has sure got me
Down on my knees
Next stop Vegas, pleaseI gotta get to Vegas
Can you take me to Vegas?Gonna sell my house and cross the border
(You got a dream)
'Cause somebody told me dreams live in Mexico
I'm gonna sell my house, I got to lose ten pounds
And cross the border, make sweet love
On a white sandy shoreListen up now, honey
You're gonna be sorry
Can't get out from under a sky
That is falling and you sayNo fame, no money, I'm nobody
The way I'm running has sure got me
Down on my knees
The next stop Vegas, pleaseDoor was just around the corner
Oh, you're on your way to somewhere
That is bigger, better
If you could only get thereIt's never your fault
You can't start your own winning streak
But I'd hate to lose you
To the fortune you seekI wanna loose my mind and sail the ocean
'Cause somebody told me there were cherry blue skies
I'm gonna fix my mind with a final destination
And have a deep sleep up on a sweet dream
I've never realized, noBut listen up now, honey
You're gonna be sorry
You can't get out from under a sky
That is falling and you sayNo fame, no money, I'm nobody
The way I'm running has sure got me

Down on my knees
The next stop, Vegas, pleaseCan you take me to Vegas?
I need to see Vegas
Take me to Vegas

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