

Alot Like Vegas(BREAKDOWN_SHOW)

Bring Me the Horizon

So cash in all your chips tonight baby, cuz were going out of style.

We could leave this city, if only for a while.

We'll take this feeling to our graves

For every heart that we betrayed.

No one can know about this.

The only place I'll ever call home, is my deathbed. I know we're so wrong, but it feels so right.

And it's not a party, if it happens every night.

I'm running on empty, your running out of luck.

So let's ditch this city, before we sober up

Songwriters

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