

# Leaving las Vegas

Gail Swanson

Life springs eternal on a gaudy, neon street  
Not that I care at all  
I spent the best part of my losing streak  
In an army Jeep from what I can recall  
Oh, I'm banging on my TV set  
And I check the odds and I, and I place my bet  
I pour a drink and I pull the blinds  
I wonder what I'll find  
I'm leaving Las Vegas  
Lights so bright, palm sweat, blackjack on a Saturday night  
Leaving Las Vegas  
Leaving for good, for good  
I'm leaving for good  
I'm leaving for good  
Used to be I could drive up to Barstow for the night  
Find some crossroad trucker to demonstrate his might  
These days it seems that nowhere is far enough away  
So I'm leaving Las Vegas today  
Leaving Las Vegas  
Lights so bright, blackjack on a Saturday night  
I'm leaving Las Vegas  
I'm leaving for good, I'm leaving for good  
For good  
I'm standing in the middle of the desert  
Waiting for my ship to come in  
But now no Joker, no Jack, no King  
Can take this loser hand and, and make it win  
I'm leaving Las Vegas  
I'm leaving Las Vegas  
For good, for good  
I quit my job as a dancer at the Lido des Girls  
And we're dealing blackjack until one or two  
Such a muddy line between the things you want  
And the things you have to do  
I'm leaving Las Vegas  
Lights so bright, palm sweat, blackjack on a Saturday night  
Leaving Las Vegas  
I'm leaving for good, leaving for good  
Oh, I'm leaving Las Vegas  
And the lights so bright, palm sweat, and the blackjack on a Saturday night  
I'm leaving Las Vegas  
I'm leaving for good, I'm leaving for good  
I'm leaving Las Vegas  
Lights so bright on a Saturday night  
Leaving Las Vegas  
And I won't be back, no, no  
No, won't be back, not this time

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