

# Las Vegas Nights

## Hootie & The Blowfish

Las Vegas nights have been callin'  
But I wait to see her float down stairs  
There she stands with her eyes full and yearnin'  
I look and I know I gotta be there Is there another way to bring her closer?  
Make her see I know we could be happy in that  
Is there another chance to bring her flowers?  
So she will only whisper my name A chance to make things right for her  
And make my lies seem true  
And I'm beggin' do Don't go down, to the station  
Somehow we won't live that long  
Don't go now, desert flower  
'Cause you just won't bloom  
And your memories, they need more room See that mirror there, will she look inside  
To see the one I fear standing alone?  
And on my photograph, will she put them in  
The songs that only remind her of me? A chance to make things right for her  
And make my life seem true  
But I'm beggin' do Don't go down, to the station  
Somehow we won't live that long  
Don't go now, desert flower  
'Cause you just won't bloom  
And your memories, they need more room I step outside the joint to clouds of guilt and fear  
There are shades of red dancin' in view  
Las Vegas nights make me wonder  
How much longer will be a fool? Now, a chance to make things right for her  
And make my lies seem true  
And I'm beggin' do Don't go down, to the station  
Somehow we won't live that long  
Don't go now, desert flower  
'Cause you just won't bloom  
And your memories, they need more room Don't go down, to the station  
Somehow we won't live that long  
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Don't go now, desert flower  
'Cause you just won't bloom  
And your memories, they need more room

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