

Little Chapel (w. Heather Myles)

Dwight Yoakam

Sun's goin' down, it's still a hundred an' three.
Drivin' 'cross the desert, down Highway fifteen.
There's no turnin' back now, got all that we need.
To a desert oasis, we're travelin', my baby an' me. We're goin' to the Little Chapel,
On the Las Vegas strip,
Where the preacher looks like Elvis;
We could even strike it rich.
Life is a gamble,
But our love's a sure bet.
Goin' to the Little Chapel,
On the Las Vegas strip. Instrumental break. Car's broken down, the side of the road,
How we got this far, God only knows.
Sold everything, don't need luxury.
Been livin' on good lovin', my baby an' me. We're goin' to the Little Chapel,
On the Las Vegas strip,
Where the preacher looks like Elvis;
We could even strike it rich.
Life is a gamble,
But our love's a sure bet.
Goin' to the Little Chapel,
On the Las Vegas strip. Life is a gamble,
But our love's a sure bet.
Goin' to the Little Chapel, (Goin' to the Little Chapel.)
On the Las Vegas strip. Goin' to the Little Chapel,
On the Las Vegas strip.

Songwriters

HEATHER MYLES Published by

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