

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
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