

Welcome to Fabulous Las Vegas

Brandon Flowers

Woke up in the rusted frame of a burned out old DeVille
Your legs are shot and they're flushed with pain but you can't keep 'em still
The sun sets and you're afraid of that itching in your skin
You stumble down the boulevard of neon encrusted temple
You're looking for the grace of God in the arms of a fellow stranger
Disciples hand you catalogs of concubines
As you stumble down the boulevard crying "Hosanna" Welcome to fabulous
Welcome to fabulous Las Vegas
Give us your dreamers, your harlots and your sin
Las Vegas
Didn't nobody tell you the house will always win?
Cameras on the ceiling tile, no place for you to hide
It's a hundred seven and you're looking for shade that no palm tree can provide
But there's a little girl you remember back in Tennessee
You have this reoccurring dream where you see her playing hide-and-seek
With a woman who used to know you very well Sunsets in neon lights
Call girls in neon lights
Blackjack and lady luck
Cocaine and lady luck
You call upon her on holy knees tonight
In Las Vegas
Give us your dreamers, your harlots and your sin
Las Vegas
Didn't nobody tell you?
Didn't nobody tell you?
Didn't nobody tell you?
The house will always win

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>