

# Las Vegas Turnaround

Hall & Oates

Sara's off on a turnaround  
Flying gambling fools to the Holy Land, Las Vegas  
Sometimes she's here  
And sometimes she can't be found, turnaround

Sara's off on a turnaround  
Flying gambling fools to the Holy Land, Las Vegas  
Sometimes she's here  
And sometimes she can't be found, turnaround

And Sara's off, half hiding far above the clouds, high she flies  
I know I got to find her a place she can push her toes around in  
She needs a place where she can lounge and wear a gown in  
Sara turnaround, turn, turnaround

Sara's off on a turnaround  
Flying gambling fools to the Holy Land, Las Vegas  
Sometimes she's here  
And sometimes she can't be found, turnaround

Sara's off on a turnaround  
To Las Vegas, sometimes she's not around, turnaround

And any night well she's here, half way 'round the world, oh I  
could cry  
And so I know I've got to pray for delays and for days 'til she  
's besides me  
All alone in her room and her scattered clothes remind me  
Sara please, Sara turnaround

To Las Vegas, turnaround, Sara please  
She's gone to Las Vegas, Sara please  
To Las Vegas, turnaround, Sara please  
She's gone to Las Vegas, Sara please  
To Las Vegas, turnaround, Sara please  
She's gone to Las Vegas, Sara please  
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