

## A Lot Like Vegas

## Bring Me the Horizon

So cash in all your chips tonight, baby  
'Cause we're going out of style  
We could leave this city  
If only for a while

We'll take this feeling to our graves  
For every heart that we betrayed  
No one can know about this

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The only place  
I'll call home  
Is my deathbed

I know we're so wrong  
But it feels so right  
It's not a party  
If it happens every night

I'm running on empty  
Your running out of luck  
So let's ditch this city  
Before we sober up