

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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For every heart that we betrayed
No one can know about this

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