

Livin' In Las Vegas

Chad Brock

Bob's in his recliner for the ten O'clock news
Dogs are on the porch, chickens in the coop
Sidewalks are rolled up, stoplights blinkin' red
Sheriff's safe at home, already gone to bed
This sleepy little town is quiet as a mouse
But there ain't nobody sleepin' over here at our house

Lovin' you is like livin' in Las Vegas 'round the clock outrage
ous

Bells and buses flashing, neon lights every night
Whirlwind of emotion, chaos and commotion
On a winnin' roll with lady luck, what a rush
Don't have to leave home to feel rich and famous
'Cause baby, lovin' you is like livin' in Las Vegas

It's seven hundred miles to that ol' Nevada line
Seven minutes 'til that clock says quittin' time
Adrenaline is pumpin', I broke out in a sweat
Anxiously awaitin' whatever's comin' next
There ain't no way to lose when I hold my lucky charm
The odds are in my favor, I believe I'll bet the farm

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