

# Heaven or Las Vegas

Cocteau Twins

Who'll ever win?  
Gee, you're just so ephemeral  
Go back for new  
For new in vain, it failed

Singing on the famous street  
I want to love me  
Am I just in heaven or Las Vegas  
It's so much more brighter than the sun is to me

He's a hustler  
It's a role, he'll never make a suit  
Hang on to this  
So stay and spin and fail and fail  
Who'll ever win?  
Gee, you're just so ephemeral  
Go back for new  
For new in vain, it failed

Singing on the famous street  
I want to love me  
Am I just in heaven or Las Vegas  
It's so much more brighter than the sun is to me  
The chill must itch in my soul  
That's like any old playing card  
It must be why I'm thinking of Las Vegas  
It's why it's more brighter than the sun is to me

Furthermore, let's blast it off  
I'm dizzy so I go, another bit it off  
Come fantasy, for a carnival  
I'm empty before our wedding

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Maybe there, while you was rail  
I'll go in and seize your heart and be personal  
I suspect I'm singing to you a tune  
And still you find the beat and sing it to you soon