

## Las Vegas

Deacon Blue

You call me central  
You call me anything  
That seems unbreakable  
You call me "Love Will Bring"

These tender moments,  
You know the difference  
Between what love can buy  
And love can win

You break your way into my heart  
Las Vegas  
Las Vegas  
You break your way into my heart

I dont do what I'm told  
And yet I'm good as gold  
You say you treasure me  
But you want me to be free

How can I travel far  
As your lone fixed star  
Am I within your means  
As a town in your dreams?

You want to reach me  
When I'm in  
You want to play  
You want to win  
You want to visit  
Sing, sing, sing  
This is no place for  
A poor girl like me