

700 A.M.

Dirty Vegas

First light in the morning
Shadows start to fall
Temptation is calling
Coming for us all

Flames are getting higher
People come and go
Just for a second
I was in a world of my own

It's a habit of mine
Sometimes it makes me wonder
Is it passion or crime
It's like a wave that pulls me under

7 o'clock in the morning
Somewhere I shouldn't be
My heart beats out a warning
Don't bite the hand that feeds

It's a habit of mine
Sometimes it makes me wonder
Is it passion or crime
It's like a wave that pulls me under

It's a habit of mine
It's like a wave that pulls me under