

The Last Frontier Hotel

Golden Earring

Turn on your lights Las Vegas
Light up the desert sky
There's no one waiting for me
At the Last Frontier Hotel
At the Last Frontier Hotel

I'm feeling tired and hungry
And I'm weary to the bone
Rode ten thousand miles to get here
To justify my soul
To justify my soul

One last drink and one more smoke
And a one way ticket to the end of the show

Na na na na na, na na na na na
Na na na na na, na na na na na

Coming back to you Sin City
I heard your devil call
I'll kill my past to stay here
Carve my name on your wall
I'll carve my name on your wall

I'm feeling tired and hungry
I can see the curtain fall
Rode ten thousand miles to get here
To justify my soul
To justify my soul

One last drink and one more smoke
And a one way ticket to the end of the show

Na na na na na, na na na na na
Na na na na na, na na na na na

Voice:

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