

# 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:

Turn on your lights Las Vegas  
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