Falling asleep at the wheel again baby You're drifting over the line (the line) yeah Your hands are tight but you're losing grip quickly Fix me, can you read the signs?

Thumbing your way to Vegas, dirty
And dreaming of the other side
Save your tears and laughter
Because it doesn't matter what you find

It ain't pretty
After the show
It ain't pretty when the pretty leaves you
With no place to go
If you think you need it
Here's the place to feed it
But it ain't pretty

With everything that you do is wrong And you fell like you can barely survive yeah When those around you are crumbling downwards Buried in the sunset alive

Thumbing your way to Vegas, dirty And screaming like you're back from hell Save your dreams and occupations Cos' it doesn't matter what you sell

It ain't pretty
After the show
It ain't pretty when the pretty leaves you
With no place to go
If you think you want it
Here's the place to get it
But it ain't pretty

The party's over and the road is long The party's over and we're moving on The party's over and the road is long

So if you think you want it Then just come out and say it It aint pretty

Falling asleep at the wheel again baby You're drifting over the line (the line) You're hands are tight but you're losing grip quickly Fix me, can you read the signs

Thumbing your way to Vegas, dirty
And dreaming like you're outta control
Save your tears and laughter
Because this is the ride
And this is the show

It ain't pretty
After the show

It ain't pretty when the pretty leaves you With no place to go
So if you think you want it
Just come in and get it
It ain't pretty