

Vegas Shuffle

Rod Stewart

Heading down the highway
Route 65
Crystal city calling
Champagne and fries

You gotta look lucky
Cool as ice
Acting like a rock star
Roll them dice

Hey, do the Vegas shuffle
Hey, hey, hey do the Vegas shuffle
Lose your car, lose your job
Lose your mind, lose your shirt
But you may get lucky

Round about midnight
That's when the fun begins
You drink when you're losing
You gotta drink when you win

You see the poor man gamble
See the rich man cry
Show me Jack of Diamonds
It's a hard card to find

Hey, do the Vegas shuffle
You ain't hip get on the strip
Hey, hey, hey do the Vegas shuffle
Vegas shuffle baby
Hey, do the Vegas shuffle
Alright alright alright alright
Hey, hey, hey do the Vegas shuffle
Lose your house, lose your soul
Lose the fridge, lose your cool
But you may get lucky

Some will go to heaven
Some will go to hell
If you're a dirty lying scoundrel
Lucifer can tell

Hey, do the Vegas shuffle
Come on down to Vegas
Hey, hey, hey do the Vegas shuffle
Hey, do the Vegas shuffle
Hey, do the Vegas shuffle
Lose your mother, lose ya watch
Lose the kids, lose you way
But you may get lucky