

# Vegas

Sara Bareilles

Gonna sell my car and go to Vegas  
'Cause somebody told me  
That's where dreams would be  
Gonna sell my car and go to Vegas  
Finally see my name upon the Palace marquis

Gonna quit my job and move to New York  
'Cause somebody told me that's where  
Dreamers should go  
Gonna quit my job and move to New York  
And tattoo my body with every Broadway show.

Listen up now honey, you're gonna be sorry  
Can't get out from under a sky that is falling  
And you say  
No fame no money I'm nobody  
The way I'm running has sure got me down  
On my knees.  
But next stop, Vegas please.  
Gotta get to Vegas  
Can you take me to Vegas?

Gonna sell my house and cross the border  
'Cause somebody told me dreams live in Mexico  
Gonna sell my house I got to lose ten pounds  
And cross the border  
And make sweet love upon the white sandy shore.

Listen up now honey, you're gonna be sorry  
Can't get out from under a sky that is falling  
And you say  
No fame no money I'm nobody  
The way I'm running has sure got me down  
On my knees.  
But next stop, Vegas please.

It's always just around the corner or you're  
On your way to somewhere  
That is bigger or better...  
If you could only get there  
It's never your fault you can't start your  
Own winning streak  
But I'd hate to lose you to the fortune you seek

I'm gonna lose my mind and sail the ocean.  
'Cause somebody told me there were  
Cherry blue skies  
I'm gonna fix my mind with a final destination  
And have a deep sleep upon a sweet dream  
I'll never realize....no

Listen up now honey, you're gonna be sorry  
Can't get out from under a sky that is falling  
And you say  
No fame no money I'm nobody  
The way I'm running has sure got me down  
On my knees.

Next stop, Vegas please.  
Can you take me to Vegas?