

# Leaving Las Vegas

Sheryl Crow

Life springs eternal  
On a gaudy neon street  
Not that I care at all  
I spent the best part of my losing streak  
In an Army Jeep  
For what I can't recall  
Oh I'm banging on my TV set  
And I check the odds  
And I place my bet  
I pour a drink  
And I pull the blinds  
And I wonder what I'll find

I'm Leaving Las Vegas  
Lights so bright  
Palm sweat, blackjack  
On a Saturday night  
Leaving Las Vegas  
Leaving for good, for good  
I'm leaving for good  
I'm leaving for good

Used to be I could drive up to  
Barstow for the night  
Find some crossroad trucker  
To demonstrate his might  
But these days it seems  
Nowhere is far enough away  
So I'm leaving Las Vegas today

I'm Leaving Las Vegas  
Lights so bright  
Palm sweat, blackjack  
On a Saturday night  
Leaving Las Vegas  
Leaving for good, for good  
I'm leaving for good  
I'm leaving for good

I'm standing in the middle of the desert  
Waiting for my ship to come in  
But now no joker, no jack, no king  
Can take this loser hand  
And make it win

I'm Leaving Las Vegas  
Lights so bright  
Palm sweat, blackjack  
On a Saturday night  
Leaving Las Vegas  
Leaving for good, for good  
I'm leaving for good  
I'm leaving for good

I quit my job as a dancer  
At the Lido des Girls  
Dealing blackjack until one or two

Such a muddly line between  
The things you want  
And the things you have to do

I'm Leaving Las Vegas  
Lights so bright  
Palm sweat, blackjack  
On a Saturday night  
Leaving Las Vegas  
Leaving for good, for good  
I'm leaving for good  
I'm leaving for good

I'm leaving Las Vegas  
And I won't be back  
No I won't be back  
Not this time