

I'm Tired Of Singing My Song In Las Vegas

The Everly Brothers

Turn the wheel and let it spin
Tip the glass and see the bottom
Can't you see you'll never win
Oh, I'm tired of singing my song in Las Vegas
Where's the last real place you've been
Getting here is lots of trouble
Oh, I'm not coming back again
Oh, I'm tired of singing my song in Las Vegas
Tries to imitate the world
Just like looking in a window
Plastic men and painted girls
Oh, I'm tired of singing my song in Las Vegas
Monuments are built by man
Pantheons with plastic columns
Take a look at Boulder Dam
Oh, I'm tired of singing my song in Las Vegas