

# 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