

Third Place Victory

"What Happened In Vegas?"

Visit "[What Happened In Vegas?](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This is the story 'bout a girl
Who'd sacrifice you and the World
Just for her selfish needs
She prides the dirt on her knees
And every hole thats in her jeans
She lives for jealousy

But was it worth the pain
'Cause now you've lost your game
Your live your life in shame
Now live the lie you fucked in place

But it's all OK
It's not your fault
Your eyes don't match your tainted soul
Put down your drink
And rest your head
Just go back to your busy bed

Lets make a toast to your back
And all the skills that you don't lack
'Cause girl we know the truth
I'm proud to say we're through
And now I'm bedding bones that
Don't belong to you

But did you think this through
'Cause not a soul believes you
You play the games you do
And not a thing you say is true

But it's all OK
It's not your fault
Your eyes don't match your tainted soul
Put down your drink
And rest your head
Just go back to your busy bed

Your lipstick on his collar
Says to me that you're no scholar
And I can taste the lips of another

So this is it its over

Just let go

Visit [Third Place Victory](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.