

Dirty Vegas

"Late Nights And Street Fights"

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Late nights and street fights
Dirty city, bright lights
Messing with the wrong crowd
And everything that goes down
Young enough to know no better
Get myself together
Cause I know, I know
Can't go on living this way
Can't go on living this way

Broken words and broken bottles
Hangers-on and burned-out models
Digging into danger
And waking up with strangers
Can't believe that I'm still breathing
I've got this sinking feeling
Cause I know, I know
Can't go on living this way
Can't go on living this way

Does heaven have any room for me
I don't think so
Cause I'm beginning to wonder
In a world full of dead-end dreams
Why someone would love a fool like me
Would love a fool like me
Can't go on living this way
Can't go on living this way

Can't go on living this way
So come and get me today

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