

Marble Arch

"Christmas In Vegas"

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Well I just cant explain
The despair that I feel
As the wheel goes round
And round, round

Now I must return
To the city of steel
Put my feet on the ground
The ground, ground

In las vegas there are no clocks
The time goes slow, so slow
My futures mapped out in the cards
And I feel so low, so low

Now were in the season
Of love and goodwill
But the wheel still goes round
And round, round

But theres love in my heart
Goodwill in my soul
Im here on my own
Theres nothing so lonely
As christmas in vegas

The lights of las vegas
Hold no magic for me
No real substitute
For the lights on a tree

One day Ill return
The city of steel
>from roulette and blackjack
And the spin of the wheel

At the table I see mens fortunes
Come and go and go
Ive seen my future in the cards
And I feel so low, so low

Now were in the season
Of love and goodwill
But the wheel still goes round
And round, round

But theres love in my heart
Goodwill in my soul
Im here on my own
Theres nothing so lonely
As christmas in vegas

Im here on my own
So please wont you phone me
Its christmas in vegas

Im so lonely
This christmas in vegas
Please wont you phone me
This christmas in vegas
I feel lonely
Wont you phone me
Now I need you
This christmas in vegas
Why wont you phone me
Wouldnt it be nice
If wed both thrown different dice

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