Sara Bareilles "Vegas"

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Gonna sell my car and go to Vegas
'Cause somebody told me that's where dreams will be
Gonna sell my car and go to Vegas
Finally see my name on a Palace marquee

Gonna quit my job and move to New York
'Cause somebody told me that's where dreamers
should go
I'm gonna quit my job and move to New York
Tattoo my body with every Broadway show

You're gonna be sorry
I can't get out from under a sky
That is falling and you say

No fame, no money, I'm nobody The way I'm running has sure got me Down on my knees Next stop Vegas, please

I gotta get to Vegas Can you take me to Vegas?

Gonna sell my house and cross the border (You got a dream)
'Cause somebody told me dreams live in Mexico I'm gonna sell my house, I got to lose ten pounds And cross the border, make sweet love On a white sandy shore

Listen up now, honey You're gonna be sorry Can't get out from under a sky That is falling and you say

No fame, no money, I'm nobody The way I'm running has sure got me Down on my knees The next stop Vegas, please

Door was just around the corner

Oh, you're on your way to somewhere That is bigger, better If you could only get there

It's never your fault You can't start your own winning streak But I'd hate to lose you To the fortune you seek

I wanna loose my mind and sail the ocean 'Cause somebody told me there were cherry blue skies I'm gonna fix my mind with a final destination And have a deep sleep up on a sweet dream I've never realized, no

But listen up now, honey You're gonna be sorry You can't get out from under a sky That is falling and you say

No fame, no money, I'm nobody The way I'm running has sure got me Down on my knees The next stop, Vegas, please

Can you take me to Vegas? I need to see Vegas Take me to Vegas

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