

Tyler Matl "Back In Vegas"

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Eight o'clock Friday night and she hasn't called
He hasn't heard from her, at all
She said she'd be there at six, but it was raining
hard
Then he got the call

Flashing lights, Late at night
He knows something isn't right
He pulls up, a mile from home
Old corvette lays off the road
And he knows

She was heading home from Vegas just to see him one
last time
She was racing just to make it before he told her heart
goodbye
She was begging not to leave
Said in a mile she'd make him see and he'd
forget everything she'd done
Back in Vegas

Been a long hard day, as he wiped his eyes the
preacher looked at him and said
I haven't seen you before son, did you know her
well
The man looks up and says with a sigh

We were young, Fell in love
Had a son and gave him up
We grew up, She ran off
I said I'd give him one last chance
I should've never let her go

She was heading home from Vegas just to see him one
last time
She was racing just to make it before he told her heart
goodbye
She was begging not to leave
Said in a mile she'd make him see and he'd
forget everything she'd done
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As an old man now, laying flowers on her grave
He wipes a tear from his eyes and looks up at God and
prays
Tell her I love her, tell her I'm sorry, tell her, her
son says hi
I wouldn't be asking you this if she didn't love
me

As she was heading home from Vegas just to see him
one last time
She was racing just to make it before he told her heart
goodbye
She was begging not to leave
Said in a mile she'd make him see and he'd
forget everything she'd done

And he'd forget everything she'd done
Back in Vegas

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