

Parry Gripp

"Ooh Las Vegas"

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Ooh, Las Vegas, ain't no place for a poor boy like me
Ooh, Las Vegas, ain't no place for a poor boy like me
Every time I hit your crystal city
You know you're gonna make a wreck out of me
Well, the first time I lose I drink whiskey
Second time I lose I drink gin
Third time I lose I drink anything
'cause I think I'm gonna win
Ooh, Las Vegas, ain't no place for a poor boy like me,
no
Ooh, Las Vegas, ain't no place for a poor boy like me
Every time I hit your crystal city
You know you're gonna make a wreck out of me
Well, the queen of spades is a friend of mine
The queen of hearts is a bitch
Someday when I clean up my mind
I'll find out which is which
Ooh, Las Vegas, ain't no place for a poor boy like me
Ooh, Las Vegas, ain't no place for a poor boy like me
Every time I hit your crystal city
You know you're gonna make a wreck out of me
Well, I spend all night with the dealer
Tryin' to get ahead
Spend all day at the Holiday Inn
Trying to get out of bed
Ooh, Las Vegas, ain't no place for a poor boy like me
Ooh, Las Vegas, ain't no place for a poor boy like me
Every time I hit your crystal city
You know you're gonna make a wreck out of me

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