

Sleeper "Vegas"

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He lives on his own
The TV's on loan
He watches old movies
He lives in a flat
The lino's all cracked
But he's got plans, bingo

He sings like Sinatra
With more feel
Plays with his pocket
Roulette wheel all day
And no one stopped him

He got away
Waited all this time with
All this scratching around
In one place
Made it just in time
All this talk about luck

He's just so
Loaded
He's just so
Loaded down

He gets on a plane
He changes his name
He flies off to Las Vegas
He saved up for years
Cashed in his fears
He always had plans, bingo

He packs up his
White lounge lizard suit
Plenty of hairspray
And a big cigar
And no one stopped him

He got away
Took him forty years
To plan his route of escape
From this place

Made it just in time with
All this talk about luck

He's just so
Loaded
He's just so
Loaded down

The first time he flew
Watched the Vegas skyline
Gently melt into view
All this booze
Swore he just saw Elvis
Playing poker at Dunes

He's just so
Loaded
He's just so
Loaded
He's just so
Loaded now

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