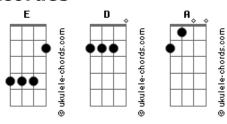


## The Vamps - Married In Vegas

```
tom:
No good for me or my frame of mind
I think about you all the time
A pretty little thing could?wreck me 25
Just say the words,?and I'm all ears
Let's turn a drink into five years
Spend my money,?oh, honey, come bleed me dry
I?came here to be someone else
I found you and I found myself
Mister, mister, I'm all in
Bet your house and I call it
[Refrão]
Feels like a TKO
Feels like the lowest blow
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Under the neon lights
I think we might get married in Vegas
 Married in Vegas
Pushin' 106 down PCH
I drink it down, the aftertaste
Tastes like heartbreak and mistakes, but I can't wait
To walk along that starry strip
I feel it all, it feels like gliss
Mister, mister, I'm all in
Bet your house and I call it
```

## **Acordes**



```
[Refrão]
Feels like a TKO
Feels like the lowest blow
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Under the neon lights
I think we might get married in Vegas
A
Married in Vegas
For better or for worse
I feel right and high
Even if it's just tonight or the rest of my life
So come on, do you worst
I'll stay here all night
Cash out, cards down, I'll roll the dice
All these things that I've done
Sin city under the sun
I came to win and I won
I leave from Houston, shotgun
All these things that I've done
Sin City under the sun
I came to win and I won
  Feels like a TKO
Feels like the lowest blow
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Under the neon lights
I think we might get married in Vegas
```