

# Viva Las Vegas

Words and music by R. Doc Pomas and Mort Shuman, 1964

(Swing Latin Beat)

G

Bright light city gonna set my soul, gonna set my soul on fire  
Got a whole lot of money that's ready to burn,  
So get those stakes up higher

E<sup>m</sup>

There's a thousand pretty women waitin' out there  
And they're all livin' devil may care  
And I'm just the devil with love to spare

C G C G

Viva Las Vegas, Viva Las Vegas

G

How I wish that there were more than the twenty-four hours in the day  
'Cause even if there were forty more  
I wouldn't sleep a minute away

E<sup>m</sup>

Oh, there's black jack and poker and the roulette wheel  
A fortune won and lost on ev'ry deal  
All you need's a strong heart and a nerve of steel

C G C G

Viva Las Vegas, Viva Las Vegas

C

Viva Las Vegas with your neon flashin'  
And your one armbandits crashin'

G

All those hopes down the drain

C

Viva Las Vegas turnin' day into nighttime.  
Turnin' night into daytime

A

D<sup>7</sup>

If you see it once. you'll never be the same again!

G

I'm gonna keep on the run, I'm gonna have me some fun  
If it costs me my very last dime  
If I wind up broke well I'll always remember  
That I had a swingin' time

E<sup>m</sup>

(Well) I'm gonna give it ev'rything I've got  
Lady luck please let the dice stay hot  
Let me shoot a seven with ev'ry shot

C G C G C G

Viva Las Vegas, Viva Las Vegas, Viva Las Vegas

C D<sup>7</sup> G

Viva, Viva Las Vegas

Soprano Baritone

