

# Nashvegas

## Upchurch

### [Verse 1]

The city is crazy, it sleeps with every light on  
The city is busy, even when every club is closed  
So I walk these streets, I skip over shadows  
Draw pictures on fogged up outside cafe windows  
Lookin' for a reason to write a song

### [Chorus]

Yo, Nashvegas, your neons could write me a book  
So many alleys with stories that haven't been heard  
All these people see is who's on that TV  
Who moved here from out west with intention of dreams  
But what about, what about, what about, what about, oh what about  
Oh, Nashvegas  
Yo, Nashvegas

### [Verse 2]

The man on the corner askin' for change  
Has some million dollar songs floatin' 'round in his brain  
But no one knows the city is runnin' on greed, runnin' on greed  
They only pick you up when you're not on the ground  
Started yourself, created a sound  
Wanna slide on in and be your home run  
Take credit for you, and soak up your fun  
Oh, Nashvegas  
Woah, woah, Nashvegas  
Woah, mmm, Nashvegas

### [Outro]

Homegrown, hometown  
Home proud with that home sound  
Homegrown, hometown  
Home proud with that I'm from around here sound  
Homegrown, hometown  
Home proud with that home sound  
Homegrown, hometown

Home proud with that I'm from around here sound

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>