

Sin City (in C), final version

3/4 time, starts a capella

C G7 C F  
This old town's filled with sin, it'll swallow you in

C C G7 G7  
If you've got some money to burn

C G7 C F  
Take it home right a-way, you've got three years to pay

C G7 C G7  
Old Satan is waiting his turn

C G7 C F  
Oh the scientists say, it'll all wash a-way

C C G7 G7  
But we don't believe anymore

C G7 C F  
Cause we've got our recruits, in their green mohair suits

C G7 C C7  
So please show your ID at the door

*[Chorus]*

F G7 C C7  
This old earthquake's gonna leave me in the poorhouse

F C G7 G7  
It seems like this whole town's insane

F G7 C F  
On the 31st floor your gold plated door

C G7 C G7  
Won't keep out the Lord's burning rain

*Solos over verse 1 chords:*

[i]

C G7 C F  
C C G7 G7

[ii]

C G7 C F  
C G7 C G7

C G7 C F  
A fool came a-round, tried to clean up this town

C C G7 G7  
His ideas made some people mad

C G7 C F  
But he trusted in his crowd, so he spoke right out loud

C G7 C C7  
And they lost the best friend they ever had

*[Chorus & Outro]*

F G7 C C7  
This old earthquake's gonna leave me in the poorhouse

F C G7 G7  
It seems like this whole town's insane

F G7 C F  
On the 31st floor your gold plated door

C G7 C G7  
Won't keep out the Lord's burning rain

F G7 C F  
On the 31st floor your gold plated door

C G7\* F\* C\*  
Won't keep out the Lord's burning rai-ai-ai-ain