

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