Sin City

Civet

Gotta get, gotta get away
Tank full of gas and I'm leavin' today
Take the 5 to the 91
Hit the big G like a loaded gun
The desert air dries the
Tears as they fall but I
I won't miss him, miss him at all
Just under three hundred miles to go
When I'm comin' back baby I don't know

[Chorus:]
Sin city, sing to me
My luck's run out, it's lookin' bleak
Sin city, pray for me
I don't think I can make it
Sin city, sing to me
Lift me up, I'm feelin' weak
Sin city, pray for me
I want a chance to make it out alive

See those lights, they're flashing brightly
Tryin' to run, what's wrong with your life?
In the city that never sleeps
Don't have to wake up if it's meant to be
Gray dreams and a tearless smile
Will make you feel alright for a little while
But the glamor it always fades
Just watch as this world around you decays

[Chorus]

Place my bed and close my eyes
I'm not lookin' back, no not tonight
Gonna find my way out of this somehow
Yeah!

Sin city, sing to me
Sin city, pray for me
Sin city, sing to me
My luck's run out, it's lookin' bleak
Sin city, pray for me
I want a chance to make it out alive