

Sin City

Steve Earle

This old town filled with sin it will swallow you in
If you have some money to burn
Take it home right away you got three years to pay
But Satan is waiting his turn

This old earthquake's gonna leave me in the poor house
It seems like this whole town's insane
On the thirty-first floor your gold-plated door
Won't keep out the Lord's burning rain

The scientists say it will all wash away
But we don't believe anymore
'Cause we've got our recruits and our green mohair suits
So please show our ID at the door

A man came around tried to clean up this town
His ideas made some people mad
But he trusted his crowd so he spoke right out loud
And they lost the best friend they had