

# Sin City (Flying Burrito Bros.)

*riff*

[F]This old town is filled with [C7]sin  
It'll [F]swallow you [Bb]in  
If you've [F]got some money to [C7]burn  
Take it [F]home right [C7]away  
You've got [F]three years to [Bb]pay  
[F]And Satan is [C7]waiting his [F]turn  
[F]The scientists [C7]say it'll [F]all wash [Bb]away  
But [F]we don't believe any[C7]more  
'Cause we've [F]got our [C7]recruits  
In their [F]green mohair [Bb]suits  
So [F]please show your [C7]I.D. at the [F]door



*Chorus:*

This old [Bb]earthquake's gonna [C7]leave me in the [F]poorhouse  
It [Bb]seems like this [F]whole town's in[C7]sane  
On the [Bb]thirty-first [C7]floor your [F]gold-plated [Bb]door  
Won't [F]keep out the [C7]Lord's burning [F]rain

*riff*

[F]A fool came [C7]around tried to [F]clean up this [Bb]town  
His [F]ideas made some people [C7]mad  
But he [F]trusted in his [C7]crowd  
So he [F]spoke right out [Bb]loud  
And [F]they lost the [C7]best friend they [F]had

*Chorus*

On the [Bb]thirty-first [C7]floor your [F]gold-plated [Bb]door  
Won't [F]keep out the [C7]Lord's burning [F]rain