

## Civet

### "Sin City"

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Gotta get, gotta get away  
Tank full of gas and I'm leaving today  
Take the 5 to the 91  
Hit the 15 like a loaded gun  
Hot desert air dries the tears as they fall  
But I won't miss him, miss him at all  
Just under 300 miles to go  
When I'm coming back, baby I don't know

Sin city sing to me  
My luck's run out and 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 feeling weak  
Sin city pray for me,  
I've one last chance to make it out alive

See those lights, they're flashing bright  
They blind you from what's wrong with your life  
In a city that never sleeps  
Don't have to wake up and admit defeat  
Free drinks and the dealer's smile  
Make you feel alright for a little awhile  
But the glamour it always fades  
Just watch as this world around you decays

Sin city sing to me  
My luck's run out and 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 feeling weak  
Sin city pray for me,  
I've one last chance to make it out alive

Place my bet and close my eyes  
I'm not looking 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 and it's lookin' bleak  
Sin city pray for me,  
I've one last chance to make it out alive

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