

Dwight Yoakam "Sin City"

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This old town is filled with sin it'll swallow you in
If you've got some money to burn take it home right
away
Because you've got three years to pay
And Satan is waiting his turn

Well the scientists say it'll all wash away
But we don't believe anymore
'Cause we've got our recruits
In their green Mohair suits
So please show your I.D. at the door

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

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

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poorhouse
It seems like this whole town's insane
That on the thirty-first floor your gold-plated door
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