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Emmylou Harris "Sin City"

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

The scientists say It will all wash away But we don't believe any more 'Cause we've got our recruits And our green mohair suits So please show your I.D. at the door

This old earthquake's gonna leave me in the poor house It seems like this whole town's insane On the thirty first floor a gold plated door

Won't keep out the Lord's burning rain

A friend came 'round 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

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

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