

Sick City "In The Millions"

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Cigarette lit and a murder of crows
Fly by as to motion my eyes to the sky
Everybody go home, it's going down tonight
Everybody get out, it's going down tonight

I got a bag full of bills
And a suit that could kill for a thrill
If I wanted but that's not the deal
No, and I can feel it
It's on my side tonight
And I can feel it

I will call you from the road
To let you know, I'm coming homing in the millions

Why do yeah you, you know how we do
Throw it all on red so that we never forget
Everybody go home, it's going down tonight
Everybody get out, it's going down tonight

I got a bag full of bills
And a suit that could kill for a thrill
If I wanted but that's not the deal
No, and I can feel it
It's on my side tonight
And I can feel it

I will call you from the road
To let you know, I'm coming homing in the millions
Cause' here I am
It's my life to give away
It all falls on red tonight, tonight

Everything could change tonight,
One chance, I know
Everything could change tonight,
One chane, I know
Everything could change tonight,
One chance, I know
Cause' It's my life to give away
Let go

I will call you from the road
(From the road)
To let you know I'm coming home in the millions
I will call you from the road
(From the road)
To let you know I'm coming home in the millions
Cause' here I am

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