

Uncle Tupelo "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, so take it home right
away
You've got three years to pay, but Satan is waiting his
turn

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

The scientists say it'll all wash away but we don't
believe any more
'Cause we've got our recruits and our green mohair
suits
So please show you ID 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

Friend came around tried to clean up this town
His ideas made some people mad, 'cause he trusted
his crowd
So he spoke right out loud, and they lost the best friend
they had

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