

Sin City

Gram Parsons, Chris Hillman

C **G**
This old town is filled with sin
C **C7** **F**
It will swallow you in
C **G** **G7**
If you've got some money to burn
C **G**
Take it home right away
G **C7** **F**
You've got three years to pay
C **G7** **C** **C7**
But Satan is waiting his turn

F **G7** **C** **C7**
This old earthquake's gonna leave me in the poor house
F **C** **G**
It seems like this whole town's insane
F **G7** **C** **C7** **F**
On the thirty-first floor a gold-plated door
C **G7** **C** **G**
Won't keep out the Lord's burning rain

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

Chorus

A friend came around
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.

Chorus

F **G7** **C** **C7** **F**
On the thirty-first floor a gold-plated door
C **G7** **F** **C**
Won't keep out the Lord's burning rain.