

Sin City

AC/DC

Diamonds and dust,
Poor man last, rich man first, Lamborginis, caviar,
dry martini's, shangri-la
I got a burnin' feelin'
deep inside o' me,
it's yearnin',
But I'm gonna set it free
I'm going in to sin city
I'm gonna win in sin city
Where the lights are bright
do the town tonight
I'm gonna win in sin city,
oh let me roll ya baby
Ladders and snakes
Ladders give, snakes take
Rich man, poor man,
beggarman, thief
Ain't got a hope it hell,
that's my belief,
finger freddy,
diamond jim,
they're getting ready
look out i'm comin' in,
so sping that wheel cut that pack,
and roll them loaded dice,
bring on the dancin girls
and put the champagne on ice
I'm going in to sin city
I'm gonna win in sin city
Where the lights are bright
do the town tonight
I'm going in to sin city

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