

Sin City [Live]

AC/DC

Diamonds and dust
Poor man last, rich man first.
Lamborghinis, caviar
Dry martinis, Shangri La.
I got a burning feeling deep inside of me
It's a yearning, 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

Letters and snakes
Letters give, snakes take
Rich man poor man, beggar man thief
Ain't got a hope in hell, that's my belief

Fingers Freddy, Diamond Jim
They're gettin' ready
Look out I'm coming in

So spin that wheel, cut that rack, and roll those loaded dice
Bring on the dancing 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

Lyrics submitted by Cliff.

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