

# Sin City

Chris De Burgh

Good morning, Blue Rider  
And how was your night?  
Did you meet a nice woman?  
Did she make you feel alright?  
I heard you came in from the country  
Looking for a good time  
You walked 'round the hot spots  
And you met some good friends of mine  
Oh, Mojo, come here  
Give my friend a glass of wine  
Strange flavor? That's right  
It's a new recipe of mine, c'mon  
Pull up a chair  
I want you to hear  
Have no fear and I'll tell you  
What goes on here  
I pick people up off the roadside  
And lift them high in the sky  
There's no sense in walking on the wrong side  
You gotta live before you die

Anything that takes your fancy  
You can have for free  
Wine, women and dancing  
But you've got to sell your soul to me  
'Cause once you are in  
You'll never get out from Sin City, Sin City  
Good morning, Blue Rider  
And how was your night?  
Did you get the best deal from your body?  
Did she make you feel alright?  
Well she did 'cause she's my friend  
I pick people up off the roadside  
And lift them high in the sky  
There's no sense in walking on the wrong side  
You gotta live before you die  
Anything that takes your fancy  
You can have for free  
Wine, women and dancing

But you've got to sell your soul to me  
'Cause once you are in  
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