

# Sin City

Dwight Yoakam

This old town is filled with sin it'll swallow you in  
If you've got some money to burn take it home right away  
Because you've got three years to pay  
And Satan is waiting his turn Well the scientists say it'll all wash away  
But we don't believe anymore  
'Cause we've got our recruits  
In their green Mohair suits  
So please show your I.D. at the door This old earthquake's gonna leave me in the poorhouse  
It seems like this whole town's insane  
That on the thirty-first floor your gold-plated door  
Won't keep out the Lord's burning rain A fool came around tried to clean up this town  
His ideas made some people mad  
But he trusted in his crowd so he spoke right out loud  
And they lost the best friend they ever had

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