

Sin of the City

Duran Duran

Coat check girl up in happy land
Has a violent row with a Cuban man
Julio leaves in a drunken rage
Comes back with the gasoline
The club has no fire exit
The club only had one door
Only five people came out alive
The sin is that eighty-nine died Eighty-nine dead! Eighty-nine dead!
Eighty-nine dead! Eighty-nine dead! The sin is that a year and a half before
The fire chief's out and he's raising chain
Brands happy land hazard close down but no
No one ever paid him no mind
No one ever paid him no mind
No one ever paid him no mind
No one ever paid him no
No one ever paid him
No one ever paid him
No no no no no City living, heavy trouble
City living rough
We are given angry heart
But angers not enough
City living, heavy trouble
City living rough
We are given angry heart
But angers not enough Daily news reviews of the landlords life
Found six thousand code violations light
The city has more a hundred thousand whores
All for one of Forbes' four hundred whores Just one fire cracker on a big bonfire
Of self serving penny pinching wise guy style
Never allowing for the human condition
Never allowing for the human condition
Never allowing for the human condition
The sin is that these guys survive City living, heavy trouble
City living rough
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