

Sin City

Gram Parsons

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Gram Parsons, Chris Hillman

3/4 time

[Verse]

G **D7**
This old town is filled with sin,
G7 **C**
It ll swallow you in
G **D7**
If you ve got some money to burn.
G **D7**
Take it home right away,
G7 **C**
You ve got three years to pay
G **D7** **G**
But Satan is waiting his turn

[Chorus]

C **D7** **G** **G7**
This old earthquake s gonna leave me in the poor house.
C **G** **D7**
It seems like this whole town s insane
C **D7** **G7** **C**
On the thirty-first floor your gold plated door
G **D7** **G**
Won t keep out the Lord s burning rain

[Verse]

G **D7**
The scientists say
G7 **C**
It ll all wash away
G **D7**
But we don t believe any more
G **D7**
Cause we ve got our recruits
G7 **C**
And our green mohair suits
G **D7** **G** **G7**
So please show you I.D. At the door.

[Chorus]

C **D7** **G** **G7**
This old earthquake s gonna leave me in the poor house.
C **G** **D7**

It seems like this whole town s insane

C **D7** **G7** **C**
On the thirty-first floor your gold plated door
G **D7** **G**
Won t keep out the Lord s burning rain

[Instrumental break]

[Verse]

G **D7**
A friend came around.
G7 **C**
Tried to clean up this town;
G **G7** **D7**
His ideas made some people mad.
G **D7**
But he trusted his crowd,
G7 **C**
So he spoke right out loud
G **D7** **G**
And they lost the best friend they had

[Chorus]

C **D7** **G** **G7**
This old earthquake s gonna leave me in the poor house.
C **G** **D7**
It seems like this whole town s insane
C **D7** **G7** **C**
On the thirty-first floor your gold plated door
G **D7** **G**
Won t keep out the Lord s burning rain

[Outro]

C **D7** **G7** **C**
On the thirty-first floor your gold plated door
G **D7** **G**
Won t keep out the Lord s burning rain