

# Dwight Yoakam, Sin City

Dwight Yoakam & K. D. Lang  
(Graham Parsons/Chris Hillman)

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  
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.

Chorus:  
This old earthquake's gonna leave me in the poorhouse  
It seems like this whole town's insane  
On the thirty-first floor your gold-plated door  
Won't keep out the Lord's burning rain.

--- Instrumental ---

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.

Chorus  
On the thirty-first floor your gold-plated door  
Won't keep out the Lord's burning rain  
On the thirty-first floor your gold-plated door  
Won't keep out the Lord's burning rain.

On the thirty-first floor your gold-plated door  
Won't keep out the Lord's burning rain...