

# Vince Neil, Living Is A Luxury

Theyre cooking up a storm  
Inhells kitchen tonight  
And the main course could  
Be you  
Or try your hand at an  
Eastside stand  
Dashin, slashes, in a crazy  
Human zoo  
The girls shine like diamonds  
In the cold steel of the night  
With cash in hand youd better  
Understand  
If you want it you can get it  
Any day or night  
So if you turn around  
And tell me go to hell  
Id say I know that place  
Too well

Where living is a luxury  
Theres a bad moon rising in  
The underground  
Living is a luxury  
Another driveby nightmare  
In this lonely town  
When your blood runs cold  
And your souls on ice  
Gotta run from the shadows  
Of the night  
The secrets told with the back  
Alley show  
Its a cold sweat, loose bet

Skin tight  
Sloe gin is a fast pace sin  
In this hell below your feet  
A blue sky day seems so  
Far away, with another chalk  
Mark on this crazy street  
So if you turn around  
And tell me go to hell  
Id say I know that place  
Too well

Where living is a luxury  
Theres a ad moon rising in  
The underground  
Living is a luxury  
Another driveby nightmare  
In this lonely town

So if you turn around and tell me go to hell  
Id say I know that place too well  
And if you close your eyes  
To see  
You better take a look  
At me  
Ya  
Where living is a luxury  
Theres a bad moon rising in  
The underground  
Living is a luxury  
Another driveby nightmare

In this lonely town