

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

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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