

Meredith Brooks, Sin City

In this town of pain
You could be the lucky one
Fate turns on a dime

The only thing that will change
Are the lights when they get brighter
They replace the sun

Out the door you get burned
And there is no way back in
You got nothing snake eyes
The house always wins

A drowning man does not die silently
You can feel the final warning
And the black money follows
Through the veins of the shallow
Change the name to protect the guilty
You'll never leave Sin City
Where you are the King

In this room of shame
You could sink this town
And breathe another day

The mirror faces you
You cannot look away
Blood is on your hand

The streets will be the same
Under your feet like quicksand
Touch the face
Where a kiss of hope can last