

Sin City

Gram Parsons Key (Capo 1)

Chris Hillman and Gram Parsons

Medium [Flying Burrito Brothers 1969] ($\text{♩} = 125$)

Intro

D G/A F#M1/A E M1/A G D
This old

Verse

5 D A⁷ D⁷ G D D A⁷ A⁷
town's filled with sin, it'll swallow you_in, if you've got some money_to burn. Take it

13 D A⁷ D⁷ G D A⁷ D D⁷
home right a-way, you've got three years to pay,_but Sa-tan is waiting his turn.

Chorus

G A⁷ D D⁷
This old earthquake's gon-na leave me in the poor house. It

26 G D A⁷ A⁷
seems like this whole town's in - sane. On the

30 G A⁷ D G D A⁷ D D
thir-tyfirst floor, a gold plat-ed door_won't keep out the Lord's burning rain.

Solo

38 D A⁷ D G D A⁷ G D

Sin City

Intro

Verse 1 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,
but Satan is waiting his turn.

Chorus This old earthquake's gonna leave me in the poor house.
It seems like this whole town's insane.
On the thirty-first floor, a gold plated door,
won't keep out the Lord's burning rain.

Verse 2 The scientists say it'll all wash away
But we don't believe any more
'Cause we've got our recruits and our green mohair suits
So please show your ID at the door

Chorus This old earthquake's gonna leave me in the poor house.
It seems like this whole town's insane.
On the thirty-first floor, a gold plated door,
won't keep out the Lord's burning rain.

Solo

Verse 3 A friend came around, tried to clean up this town.
His ideas made some people mad.
He trusted his crowd, so he spoke right out loud
And they lost the best friend they had.

Chorus This old earthquake's gonna leave me in the poor house.
It seems like this whole town's insane.
On the thirty-first floor, a gold plated door,
won't keep out the Lord's burning rain.

Tag On the thirty-first floor, a gold plated door,
won't keep out the Lord's burning rain.