

# Sin City

## Gram Parsons Key

Chris Hillman and Gram Parsons

Medium [Flying Burrito Brothers 1969] (♩ = 125)

### Intro

Chord progression for Intro:  $E^b$   $A^b/B^b$   $Gm/B^b$   $Fm/B^b$   $A^b$   $E^b$

This old

### Verse

Chord progression for Verse (measures 5-12):  $E^b$   $B^b7$   $E^b7$   $A^b$   $E^b$   $E^b$   $B^b7$   $B^b7$

town's filled with sin, it'll swallow you in, — if you've got some money — to burn. Take it

Chord progression for Verse (measures 13-20):  $E^b$   $B^b7$   $E^b7$   $A^b$   $E^b$   $B^b7$   $E^b$   $E^b7$

home right a-way, you've got three years to pay, — but Sa-tan is wait-ing his turn.

### Chorus

Chord progression for Chorus (measures 21-24):  $A^b$   $B^b7$   $E^b$   $E^b7$

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

Chord progression for Chorus (measures 25-32):  $A^b$   $E^b$   $B^b7$   $B^b7$

seems like — this whole town's — in - sane. On the

Chord progression for Chorus (measures 33-40):  $A^b$   $B^b7$   $E^b$   $A^b$   $E^b$   $B^b7$   $E^b$   $E^b$

thir-tyfirst floor, a gold plat-ed — door — won't keep out — the Lord's burning rain.

### Solo

Chord progression for Solo (measures 41-48):  $E^b$   $B^b7$   $E^b$   $A^b$   $E^b$   $B^b7$   $A^b$   $E^b$

## 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.