

Sin City

Bass for Standard Key

Chris Hillman and Gram Parsons

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

[Intro]

A bass line in 3/4 time, starting with an F note. It then moves through chords B♭/C, AMI/C, GMI/C, and B♭, followed by another F note.

This old

[Verse]

A bass line in 3/4 time, starting with an F note. It then moves through chords C⁷, F⁷, B♭, F, F, C⁷, and C⁷.

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

A bass line in 3/4 time, starting with an F note. It then moves through chords C⁷, F⁷, B♭, F, C⁷, F, and F⁷.

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

[Chorus]

A bass line in 3/4 time, starting with an F note. It then moves through chords B♭, C⁷, F, and F⁷.

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

26

A bass line in 3/4 time, starting with an F note. It then moves through chords B♭, F, C⁷, and C⁷.

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

30

A bass line in 3/4 time, starting with an F note. It then moves through chords B♭, C⁷, F, B♭, F, C⁷, F, and F.

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

[Solo]

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A bass line in 3/4 time, consisting of a series of eighth-note strokes on each string, corresponding to the chords F, C⁷, F, B♭, F, C⁷, B♭, and F.

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.