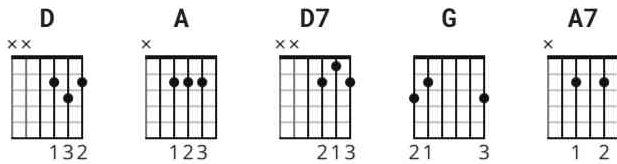


# Sin City Chords by The Flying Burrito Brothers



Difficulty: beginner  
Tuning: E A D G B E  
Capo: 1st fret

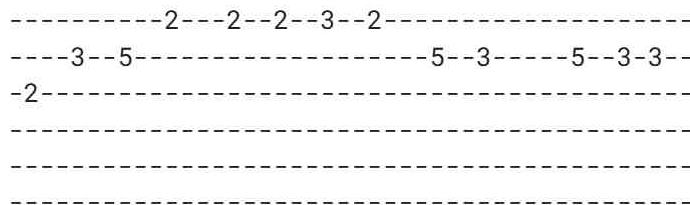
## CHORDS



Use capo on 1st fret

[Intro]

**D A D**



**D A**  
This old town is filled with sin

**D7 G**  
It will swallow you in

**D A A7**  
If you've got some money to burn

**D A**  
Take it home right away

**D7 G**  
You've got three years to pay

**D A7 D D7**  
But Satan is waiting his turn

**G A7 D D7**  
This old earthquake's gonna leave me in the poor house

**G D A**  
It seems like this whole town's insane

**G A7 D D7 G**  
On the thirty-first floor a gold plated door

D                A7                D                A  
Won't keep out the Lord's burning rain

        D                A  
The scientists say

        D7                G  
It will all wash away

        D                                A                A7  
But we don't believe any more

                D                A  
Cause we've got our recruits

        D7                G  
And our green mohair suits

        D                        A7                D                D7  
So please show your I.D. At the door

                G                                A7                                D                D7  
This old earthquake's gonna leave me in the poor house

        G                        D                A7  
It seems like this whole town's insane

        G                        A7                D                D7                G  
On the thirty-first floor a gold plated door

        D                        A7                                D                A  
Won't keep out the Lord's burning rain

[SOLO]

        D                A  
A friend came around

        D7                G  
Tried to clean up this town

        D                                A                A7  
His ideas made some people mad

        D                A  
But he trusted his crowd

        D7                G  
So he spoke right out loud

        D                        A7                                D                D7  
And they lost the best friend they had

**G**                          **A7**                          **D**      **D7**  
This old earthquake's gonna leave me in the poor house

**G**                          **D**                          **A7**  
It seems like this whole town's insane

**G**                          **A7**      **D**  **D7**      **G**  
On the thirty-first floor a gold plated door

**D**                          **A7**                          **D**  **D7**  
Won't keep out the Lord's burning rain

**G**                          **A7**      **D**  **D7**      **G**  
On the thirty-first floor a gold plated door

**D**                          **A7**                          **G**  **D**  
Won't keep out the Lord's burning rain