

## Sin City

Civet

Gotta get, gotta get away  
Tank full of gas and I'm leavin' today  
Take the 5 to the 91  
Hit the big G like a loaded gun  
The desert air dries the  
Tears as they fall but I  
I won't miss him, miss him at all  
Just under three hundred miles to go  
When I'm comin' back baby I don't know

[Chorus:]

Sin city, sing to me  
My luck's run out, it's lookin' bleak  
Sin city, pray for me  
I don't think I can make it  
Sin city, sing to me  
Lift me up, I'm feelin' weak  
Sin city, pray for me  
I want a chance to make it out alive

See those lights, they're flashing brightly  
Tryin' to run, what's wrong with your life?  
In the city that never sleeps  
Don't have to wake up if it's meant to be  
Gray dreams and a tearless smile  
Will make you feel alright for a little while  
But the glamor it always fades  
Just watch as this world around you decays

[Chorus]

Place my bed and close my eyes  
I'm not lookin' back, no not tonight  
Gonna find my way out of this somehow  
Yeah!

Sin city, sing to me  
Sin city, pray for me  
Sin city, sing to me  
My luck's run out, it's lookin' bleak  
Sin city, pray for me  
I want a chance to make it out alive