

Sin City

Great White

Diamonds and dust
Poor man last, rich man first
Lambourginis, caviar
Dry martinis, Shangri-la
I got a burning feeling
Deep inside of me
Let your love run
I'm going to set it free
I'm going in to sin city
I'm gonna win in sin city
The lights are bright
Through the town tonight

I'm gonna win in sin city
Ladders and snakes
Ladders give, snakes take
Rich man, poor man, beggarman, thief
Ain't got a hope in hell, that's my belief
Fingers Freddy, Diamond Jim
Get ready, I'm coming in
So spin that wheel, cut that rack
And roll those loaded dice
Bring on the dancing girls
And put the champaign on ice