

Living Is a Luxury

Vince Neil

They're cooking up a storm
In Hell's Kitchen tonight
And the main course could be you
Or try your hand at an Eastside stand
Dashin', slashes, in a crazy human zoo
The girls shine like diamonds
In the cold steel of the night
With cash in hand you'd better understand

If you want it you can get it any day or night

So if you turn around
And tell me to go to hell
I'd say I know that place to well

Where living is a luxury
There's a bad moon rising in the underground
Living is a luxury
Another drive-by nightmare
In this lonely town

When your blood runs cold
And your soul's on ice
Gotta run from the shadows
Of the night
The secrets told with the back alley show
It's a cold sweat, loose bet
Skin tight
Sloe gin is a fast-pace sin
In this hell below your feet
A blue sky day seems so
Far away, with another chalk
Mark on this crazy street

So if you turn around
And tell me to go to hell
I'd say I know that place to well

And if you close your eyes to see
You better take a look at me
Ya

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