

Great White, Sin City

(Young, Young, Scott)

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