

# 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