Meredith Brooks, Sin City

In this town of pain You could be the lucky one Fate turns on a dime

The only thing that will change Are the lights when they get brighter They replace the sun

Out the door you get burned And there is no way back in You got nothing snake eyes The house always wins

A drowning man does not die silently You can feel the final warning And the black money follows Through the veins of the shallow Change the name to protect the guilty You'll never leave Sin City Where you are the King

In this room of shame You could sink this town And breathe another day

The mirror faces you You cannot look away Blood is on your hand

The streets will be the same Under your feet like quicksand Touch the face Where a kiss of hope can last