

# 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

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