

Intro:           G           Bb       C  
Verse:           G           Bb       C           Bb   F  
Chorus:          G           Bb       C    F

**aint no rest for the wicked**  
cage the elephant

I was walking down the street,  
When out the corner of my eye  
I saw a pretty little thing approaching me.  
She said "I've never seen a man  
Who looks so all alone,  
Could you use a little company?

If you pay the right price  
Your evening will be nice,  
And you can go and send me on my way."  
I said "You're such a sweet young thing  
Why you do this to yourself?"  
She looked at me and this is what she said,

**"Oh, there ain't no rest for the wicked,  
Money don't grow on trees.  
I got bills to pay,  
I got mouths to feed,  
There ain't nothing in this world for free.  
I know I can't slow down,  
I can't hold back,  
Though you know, I wish I could.  
No there ain't no rest for the wicked,  
Until we close our eyes for good".**

Not even fifteen minutes later  
I'm still walking down the street,  
When I saw a shadow of a man creep out of sight.  
Then he walks up from behind  
And puts a gun up to my head,  
He made it clear he wasn't looking for a fight.  
He said "Give me all you've got  
I want your money not your life,  
But if you try to make a move I won't think twice."  
I said "You can have my cash  
But first you know I got to ask  
What made you want to live this kind of life?"

#### **CHORUS**

Now a couple hours passed  
And I was sitting at my house,  
The day was winding down and coming to an end.  
So I turned on the TV  
And flipped it over to the news,  
And what I saw I almost couldn't comprehend.  
I saw a preacher man in cuffs he'd taken money from the church,  
He's got this bank account with righteous dollar bills.  
But even still I can't say much  
Because I know we're all the same,  
Oh yes we've all got to satisfy those thrills.

#### **CHORUS**