

# Ain't No Rest for the Wicked

## Cage the Elephant

I was walkin' down the street, when out the corner of my eye  
I saw a pretty little thing approachin' 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 evenin' will be nice  
Or 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 nothin' in this world for free I know I can't slow down, I can't hold back  
Though you know I wish I could  
Oh no, there ain't no rest for the wicked  
Until we close our eyes for good Not even fifteen minutes later after walkin' down the street  
When I saw the shadow of a man creep out of sight  
And then he swept up from behind, he put a gun up to my head  
He made it clear he wasn't lookin' for a fight He said give me all you've got, I want your money not your life  
If you try to make a move I won't think twice  
I told him you can have my cash but first you know I gotta ask  
What made you wanna live this kind of life? He said 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 nothin' in this world for free I know I can't slow down, I can't hold back  
Though you know I wish I could  
Oh no, there ain't no rest for the wicked  
Until we close our eyes for good Well, now a couple hours passed and I was sittin' at my house  
The day was windin' down and comin' to an end  
And 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 stuffed his 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 seek out to satisfy those thrills You know there ain't no rest for the wicked  
Money don't grow on trees  
We got bills to pay, we got mouths to feed  
There ain't nothin' in this world for free I know we can't slow down, we can't hold back  
Though you know we wish we could  
No there ain't no rest for the wicked  
Until we close our eyes for good

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