Crime Don't Pay

Mike Ness

Drinking, gambling and women
Stealin' hearts and playin' with guns
But the laws the law and baby that's a fact
And now I'm on the runBut this song ain't about none of the above
We're not punished for our sins but "by them"
Thought I'd get myself a little passion play
But I can still hear them sayin' that crime don't payMy poor heart is aching
It never did before
It seems my indiscretion, served a painful lesson
And I'm still begging for moreI tried to mix romance with deceit
A little pleasure now with my pain
And I felt the loss on judgment day
And I can still hear them sayin' that crime don't pay!Pour yourself a drink now
Make it a double and chase it with tears
But take heed my friends to this warning I give
Before you're faced with all your fearsI'd rather face ten men than have a broken heart
My crimes of passion have done me in
I'm sentenced to life each and every lonely day
And I can still hear you sayin' that crime don't pay!

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