

Aint 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 saidOh, 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 freeI 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 goodNot 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 fightHe 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 freeI 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 goodWell, 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 comprehendI 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 thrillsYou 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 freeI 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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