

## **Cage The Elephant "Aint No Rest For The Wicked"**

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I was walking down the street  
When out the corner of my eye,  
I saw a pretty little thing approaching me.  
She said I never seen a man,  
Who looks so all alone,  
Could you use a little company?  
If you could pay the right price,  
Your evening will be nice,  
Or you can go and send me on my way,  
I said you're such a sweet young thing,  
Why'd 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,  
Oh no there ain't no rest for the wicked,  
Until we close our eyes for good.

Not even 15 minutes later,  
I'm still walking down the street,  
When I saw the shadow of a man creep out of sight,  
And then he swept up from behind,  
Put 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,  
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've got to ask,  
What made you want to 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  
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  
Oh no there ain't no rest for the wicked,  
Until we close our eyes for good.

Now a couple hours past,  
And I was sitting in 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  
Taking 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 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  
Ain't nothing in this world for free.  
Oh no  
We can't slow down,  
We can't hold back  
Though you know we wish we could.  
You know there ain't no rest for the wicked,  
Until we close our eyes for good.

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