**Aint No Rest For The Wicked by 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 never seen a man, who looks so all alone  
Oh, 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  
Oh no, 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 I'm still walking down the street  
When I saw the shadow of a man creep out 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 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 told him, "You can have my cash, but first you know I gotta 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  
There ain't nothing in this world for free  
Oh no, 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 sitting in my house  
The day was winding down and coming 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'd 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  
There 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  
Oh no there ain't no rest for the wicked  
Until we close our eyes for good**