

# Ain't No Rest For The Wicked

## Cage The Elephant

Intro:

| DUDUD D D DU UDU |

| G C | G C

He was a-

| G C | G G

He was a-

|D DU UDU D DUDUDU| or

|D DU UDU DU DU|

| G

I was walking down the street

When out the <sup>Bb</sup> corner of my <sup>C</sup> eye

I saw a pretty little thing <sup>Bb F</sup> approaching me

She said, I've never seen a man

Who looks so all <sup>Bb</sup> alone

Uh, could you use a little <sup>C</sup> company? <sup>Bb F</sup>

If you pay the right <sup>G</sup> price

Your evening will be <sup>Bb</sup> nice

And you can go and send me on my <sup>Bb F</sup> 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 <sup>G</sup> wicked <sup>C</sup>

Money don't grow on <sup>G</sup> trees <sup>Bb F</sup>

I got bills to pay, I got mouths to <sup>G</sup> feed

There ain't nothing in this world for <sup>G</sup> free <sup>Bb F</sup>

I know I can't slow down, I can't hold <sup>G</sup> back <sup>Bb F</sup>

Though you know, I wish I could

Oh, no there ain't no rest for the <sup>G</sup> wicked <sup>Bb F</sup>

| G G  
Until we close our eyes for good"

| G  
Not even 15 minutes later

Bb  
I'm still walking down the street

| C Bb F  
When I saw the shadow of a man creep out of sight

| G  
And then he swept up from behind

Bb  
He put a gun up to my head

| C Bb F  
He made it clear he wasn't looking for a fight

| G  
He said, "Give me all you've got

Bb  
I want your money not your life

| C Bb F  
But if you try to make a move, I won't think twice"

| G  
I told him, "You can have my cash

Bb  
But first you know I got to ask

| C Bb F  
What made you want to live this kind of life?"

| G C  
"Oh, there ain't no rest for the wicked

| G Bb F  
Money don't grow on trees

| G G  
I got bills to pay, I got mouths to feed

| G Bb F  
There ain't nothing in this world for free

| G Bb F  
I know I can't slow down, I can't hold back

| G Bb F  
Though you know, I wish I could

| G Bb F  
Oh, no there ain't no rest for the wicked

| G G  
Until we close our eyes for good"

| G Bb C

| G C

| G Bb

| G C

| G  
Well, now a couple hours passed

Bb  
And I was sitting at my house

The day was winding down and coming to an end *Bb F*  
 And so I turned on the TV *G*  
 And flipped it over to the news *Bb*  
 And what I saw I almost couldn't comprehend *C Bb F*  
  
 I saw a preacher man in cuffs *G*  
 He'd taken money from the church *Bb*  
 He'd stuffed his bank account with righteous dollar bills *C Bb F*  
 But even still I can't say much *G*  
 Because I know we're all the same *Bb*  
 Oh yes, we all seek out to satisfy those thrills *C Bb F*  
  
 "Oh, there ain't no rest for the wicked *G C*  
 Money don't grow on trees *G Bb F*  
 I got bills to pay, I got mouths to feed *G G*  
 There ain't nothing in this world for free *G Bb F*  
 I know I can't slow down, I can't hold back *G Bb F*  
 Though you know, I wish I could *G Bb F*  
 Oh, no there ain't no rest for the wicked *G Bb F*  
 Until we close our eyes for good" *G (single)*