| Ain't No Rest for the Wicked Champion, Parish, Shultz, Shultz, Ticheno | r |
|--|---|
| D D | |
| I was walking down the street when out the corner of my eye F// G// D | |
| I saw a pretty little thing approaching me D F D | G |
| She said, "I've never seen a man who looks so all alone F// D | • |
| Could you use a little company? D D | |
| If you pay the right price your evening will be nice F// G// D | |
| And you can go and send me on my way" D D | |
| I said, "You're such a sweet young thing why'd you do this to yourself?" F// D | |
| She looked at me and this is what she said | |
| D F// G// D F// G// | |
| Oh, there ain't no rest for the wicked money don't grow on trees | |
| D F// G// D F// G// | |
| I got bills to pay I got mouths to feed there ain't nothing in this world for free D F// G// D F// G// | |
| I know I can't slow down, I can't hold back tho you know I wish I could | |
| D F// G// D F// G// Oh no there sin't no rest for the wicked suntil we close our eyes for good | |
| 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 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 got to ask
What made you want to live this kind of life?" He said

<Chorus>

Well, now a couple hours passed and I was sitting at 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 **Chorus>**