

## Ain't 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've never seen a man Who looks so all alone Could you use a little company? If you can 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 (1)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ 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 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 fifteen minutes later I'm still walking down the street When I saw the shadow of a man creep out of sight And then he sweeped 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I won't think twice" I go like "You can have my cash But first you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I 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 There ain't nothing in (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 have passed And I was sitting at 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 (5)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ couldn't comprehend I 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 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ world for free I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ we can't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ down We can't (9)\_\_\_\_\_ \_ back Though you know, we wish we could Oh no there ain't no rest for the wicked Until we close our (10)\_\_\_\_\_ for good"



- 1. young
- 2. move
- 3. know
- 4. this
- 5. almost
- 6. this
- 7. know
- 8. slow
- 9. hold
- 10. eyes

## Fill in the gaps