



## Fill in the gaps

### 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ thing  
Why you do this to yourself?"  
She looked at me and (3)\_\_\_\_\_ is what she said:  
"Oh, there ain't no rest for the wicked  
Money don't (4)\_\_\_\_\_ on trees  
I got (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 go like "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 "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"  
...  
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 almost 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
I know 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ for good"



Answer

1. never
2. young
3. this
4. grow
5. bills
6. close
7. rest
8. eyes

**Fill in the gaps**