## G | Bb | C | Bb, F ←chords for verses (whole song)

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, Could you use a little company?

If you pay the right price, your evening will be nice, &you can go and send me on my 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.

## G | Bb | G | Bb

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 15 minutes later, after walking down the street, When I saw the shadow of a man creep out of sight,

Then he swept up from behind, 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, 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've got to ask, What made you want to live this kind of life?... He said

## [CHORUS]

Now a couple hours past, and I was sitting in 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 taking money from the church, He stuffed his bank account with righteous dollar bills,

But even still I can't say much cause I know were all the same, Oh yes we all seek out to satisfy those thrills.

## [CHORUS]