

Aint No Rest For The Wicked
Cage the Elephant

all bar chords.

all chords are right just might not be laid out correctly! listen 2 the song an
it shud
sense.hopefully.:L

[verse] slide to 12 fret after each chord-bar lightly and strum

A (slide) **C** (slide) **D** (slide) **C G**

[Chorus] **A** **C** **D** **G**

[Verse]

A (slide) **C** (slide) **D**
i was walking down the street when out the corner of my eye, i saw a pretty
(slide) **C G**
little thing approaching me.

A (slide) **C** (slide)
(slide)
she said i never seen a man, who looks so all alone, could you use a little
C G
company?

A (slide) **C** (slide)
(slide)
if you pay the right price, your evening will be nice, you can go and send
C G
me on my way,

A (slide) **C** (slide)
i said your such a sweet young thing, why d you do this to yourself?
D (slide) **C G**
she looked at me and this is what she said.

[Chorus]

A **C D G A**
C D G A
there aint no rest for the wicked, money dont grow on trees, i got bills to
C D G A
C D G
pay i got a mouth to feed, there aint nothing in this world for free.

A **C D G**
C D G
i cant slow down, i cant hold back although you know i wish i could, no
A **C D G A**

C D G A

there aint no rest for the wicked, until we close our eyes for good.

Same chords for the rest of the verses and chorus

[Verse]

not even 15 minutes later, after walking down the street, when i saw the shadow
of a man
out out of sight, then he crept up from behind, put a gun up to my head, he made
it
he wasnt looking for a fight, he said give me all you ve got, i want your money
not your
if you try to make a move i wont think twice, i told him you can have my cash,
but you
ive got to ask, what made you want to live this kind of life?

[Chorus]

he said there aint no rest for the wicked, money dont grow on trees, i got bills
to pay
got a mouth to feed aint nothing in this world for free.
i cant slow down, i cant hold back althought you know i wish i could no there
aint no
for the wicked, until we close our eyes for good.

[Verse]

now a couple hours past, and i was sitting in my house, the day was winding down
and
to an end, so i turned on the tv, and flipped it over to the news, and what i
saw i almost
comprehend, i saw a she taking money from the church he stuffed his bank account
with
dollar bills but even still i cant say much cause i know her all the same, oh
yes
all seek out to satisfy those thrills.

[Chorus]

you know there aint no rest for the wicked, money dont grow on trees, we got
bills to
we got mouths to feed aint nothing in this world for free.
we cant slow down, we cant hold back althought you know we wish we could no
there aint
rest for the wicked, until we close our eyes for good.