

**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.