



## 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 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 young thing  
Why you do this to yourself?"  
She looked at me and this is what she said:  
"Oh, there ain't no (1)\_\_\_\_\_ for the wicked  
Money don't grow on trees  
I got (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to pay  
I got mouths to feed  
There ain't (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 swepted up from behind  
He put a gun up to my head  
He made it (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you want to live this (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ with  
(9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 eyes for good"



Answer

1. rest
2. bills
3. nothing
4. clear
5. made
6. kind
7. close
8. account
9. righteous

**Fill in the gaps**