

Crime Don't Pay

Mike Ness

Drinking, gambling and women
Stealin' hearts and playin' with guns
But the laws the law and baby that's a fact
And now I'm on the run

But this song ain't about none of the above
We're not punished for our sins, but "by them"
Thought I'd get myself a little passion play
But I can still hear them sayin' that crime don't pay

My poor heart is aching
It never did before
It seems my "indiscretion" served a "painful lesson"
And I'm still begging for more

I tried to mix romance with deceit
A little pleasure now with my pain
And I felt the loss on judgement day
And I can still hear them sayin' that crime don't pay!

Pour yourself a drink now
Make it a double and chase it with tears
But take heed my friends to this warning I give
Before you're faced with all your fears

I'd rather face ten men than have a broken heart
My crimes of passion have done me in
I'm sentenced to life each and every lonely day
And I can still hear you sayin' that crime don't pay!