

Mike Ness, Crime Don't Pay

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

Chorus:

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.

Chorus:

I tried to mix romance with deceit
A little pleasure now with my pain
And I felt the loss on judgment 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

Chours:

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!