

# 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

Chorus:

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!