

Jimmy Jazz

The Clash

A **D7**
The police walked in for Jimmy Jazz
F#mi **D**
I said, he ain't here, but he sure went past
A **E** **A** **D** **A** **E** **A**
Oh, you're looking for Jimmy Jazz

Sattamassagana for Jimmy Dread
Cut off his ears and chop off his head
Police came looking for Jimmy Jazz

So if you're gonna take a message 'cross this town
Maybe put it down somewhere over the other side
See it gets to Jimmy Jazz

Don't you bother me, not anymore
I can't take this tale, oh, no more
It's all around, Jimmy Jazz

J- a- zee zee J- a- zed zed
J- a- zed zed Jimmy Jazz
And then it sucks, he said, suck that!
So go look all around, you can try your luck, brother
And see what you found
But I guarantee that it ain't your day
Chop! Chop!