

You Dont Mess Around
Waylon Jennings

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#

***** YOU DON T MESS AROUND WITH ME *****

written and performed by Waylon Jennings.

Capo on the 2nd fret.

Verse 1:

E

I blew in from Texas

And you don t know who i am

Most of you could care less

And the rest don t give a damn

But you might take special notice

When you take a look at me

I m everything you ve ever been

And ever want to be

A

My game is the winner take all

E

I live on the edges

So i m subject to a fall

B

I ain t never been a loser

I ain t never gonna be

A

I m like runnin in a ringer

/

E

You don t mess around with me

Verse 2:

E

I ve got money in my pocket

I ve got money in the bank

If i look like a poor boy

I ve got much more than you think

I got a woman on my right arm

Woman on my left

When it comes to women, Lord

I just can t help myself

A

I know it s not the right thing to do

E

But i could never change

Even if i wanted to

B

So if you are a lady

And if you always want to be

A

I m a living lovin legend

/

E

You don t mess around with me

Verse 3:

E

She s got honey drippin off her lips

So good you can taste

A walkin aphrodisiac

Too damn good to waste

Prancin like a thoroughbred

Out to win the race

B

It don t matter how good lookin

Or how good she may be

A

There s just one foregone conclusion

/

E

You don't mess around with me

Perret Charles-Amir : perret@diva.univ-mlv.fr