

Well, I kinda feel sorry for Jimmy  
Yeah, but you don't know the whole story  
He wasn't a nice guy  
What do you mean?

Let me tell ya

Jimmy's in a wheel chair and I don't care  
He used to walk his dog  
And then he'd beat him good  
Like his pretty wife and now they're up and gone

And jimmy's in a wheelchair and I don't care  
He was the president of a company  
He kept his workers poor  
He'd lie and cheat and steal

Well, when justice strikes  
Well, every once in a while  
It makes a bullseye hit  
Well, every once in a while

He used to yell and scream  
Until his son would cry  
Then he'd run him down  
Well, he don't run no more

Jimmy's in a wheelchair and I don't care  
He got big and fat and he was ridin' high  
Makin' lots of cash trashin' others' lives  
Now jimmy's in a wheelchair and I don't care

Lord, he had it comin'  
Now he's cryin' in his beer  
Lord, have mercy on this man