

You Don't Mess Around With Jim by Jim Croce

Steady beat

Intro: ||: E | % :|| E

Up-town got it's hus-tlers, the Bow-'ry__ got it's bums__

For-ty sec-ond Street got big__ Jim__ Walk-er, he a pool shoot-in' son of a gun__

A

Yeah, he big__ and__ dumb__ as a man__ can come__, but he stron-ger than a coun-try hoss

B7

A7

B7

A7

E

And when the bad folks all get together at night, you know they all call big Jim "Boss", just be-cause

E7

A7

E7

A7

E7

And they say____, "You don't tug on Su-per-man's cape, you don't spit__ into the wind__

A7

B7

E

You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger, and you don't mess a-round with Jim__"

||: B7 :||

A_don-ti-don-ti-ah, dee__ dit-ty dee__ dee__ dee__

E

Well out-a south Al-a-bam-a come a coun-try boy, he say I'm lookin' for a man named Jim

I am a pool shoot-in' boy, by name 'a Willie McCoy, but down home they call me Slim

A

Yeah I'm lookin' for the king of For-ty sec-ond Street, he drivin' a drop-top Cad-il-lac

B7

A7

B7

A7

Last week he took all my money and it may sound funny but I come to get my money back

E

And ev-ry-bod-y say "Jack, oh, don't you know", that you don't

A7

E7

A7

E7

Tug on Su-per-man's cape, you don't spit__ into the wind__

A7

B7

E

You don't pull the mask off that old Lone Ranger, and you don't mess around with Jim

||: B7 :||

A_don-ti-don-ti-ah, dee__ dit-ty dee__ dee__ dee__

E7

Well a hush fell over the pool room, Jim-my come bop-pin' in off the street__

And when the cuttin' was done the only part that wasn't bloody was the soles of the big man's feet

A

And he was cut in 'bout a hun-dred pla-ces, and he were shot in a cou-ple more__

B7

A7

B7

A7

E

And you bet-ter believe, they sung dif-f'rent kind of sto-ry when big Jim hit the floor, oh_____

Now they say, you don't tug on Superman's cape, you don't spit___ in-to the wind___
A7 E7 A7 E7
You don't pull the mask off that old Lone Ranger, and you don't mess around with Slim
Mmmmm...

<spoken> "Yeah, big Jim got his hat, found out where it's at, and it's *not* hustlin' people *strange* to you. Even if you *do* got a two-piece custom-made pool cue!"

Yeah___ you don't tug on Superman's cape, you don't spit___ in-to the wind___
E7 A7 E7 A7 E7
You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger, and you don't mess around with Slim
A7 B7 E

II: E | % | % | % :|| 4x After guitar riff, end on E7
Mmmmm...