

You Don't Mess Around with Jim

Key of E

Jim Croce

b

E

Uptown got its hustlers. Bowery got its bums.

42nd St got Big Jim Walker - he's a pool shootin' son-of-a-gun.

A

Yeah he big and dumb as a man can come -

A7

And he's stronger than a country hoss.

B7

A

And when the bad folks all get together at night

B7

A

E7

You know they all call Big Jim "Boss" - just because...

A

E7

You don't tug on Superman's cape.

A

E7

You don't spit into the wind.

A

A7

You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger

B7

E7

B7

And you don't mess around with Jim

E7

Well outta South Alabama come a country boy

He say "I'm lookin' for a man name Jim"

I am a pool shootin' boy - My name is Willie McCoy.

But down home they call me Slim.

A7

Yeah, I'm a lookin' for the King of 42nd St.

He drivin' a drop top Cadillac.

B7

A

Last week he took all my money - and it may sound funny.

B7

A

E7

But I come to get my money back. And everybody say "Jack..

Don't you know"

Chorus

E7

Well a hush fell over the poolroom.

Jimmy come boppin' in off the street.

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

A

Yeah he was cut in about 100 places.

And he was shot in a couple more.

B7

A

And you better believe they sang a different kind of story

B7

A

E7

when Big Jim hit the floor. Now they say...

A

E7

You don't tug on Superman's cape.

A

E7

You don't spit into the wind.

A

A7

You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger

B7

E7

B7

And you don't mess around with Slim

E7

Do do do doo doot 'n' do do

Do do do doo doot 'n' do do

Yeah Big Jim got his hat. Found our where it's at.
And it's not hustlin' someone strange to you.
Even if you do own a 2 piece, custom made pool cue.