

**You Don't Mess Around With Jim**  
Jim Croce

Key of C

**C**

**v1:**

**C**  
Uptown got it's hustlers, the bowery got it's bums  
42nd Street got Big Jim Walker, he's a pool-shooting son of a gun **C7**  
Yeah, he **F** big and dumb as a man can come  
**C**  
But he stronger than a country hoss  
**G7**  
And when the bad folks all get together at night  
**F** **C** **C7**  
You know they all call big Jim "Boss", just because, and they say

**chorus:**

**F** **C7** **F** **C7**  
You don't tug on Superman's cape, you don't spit into the wind  
**F**  
You don't pull the mask off that old Lone Ranger  
**G7** **C**  
And you don't mess around with Jim (Slim - last 2 times)

**v2:**

Well outta south Alabama came a country boy  
He say I'm looking for a man named Jim, I am a pool-shooting boy  
My name Willie McCoy, but down home they call me Slim **C7**  
**F**  
Yeah I'm looking for the king of 42nd Street  
**C** **G7**  
He driving a drop top Cadillac, last week he took all my money  
And it may sound funny, but I come to get my money back  
And everybody say Jack don't you know **C7** -- **CHORUS**

**v3:**

Well a hush fell over the pool room, Jimmy come bopping in off the street  
And when the cutting were done, the only part that wasn't bloody  
Was the soles of the big man's feet **C7**  
**F**  
Yeah he were cut in bout a hundred places  
**C** **G7**  
And he were shot in a couple more, and you better believe  
They sung a different kind of story  
**F** **C** **C7**  
When big Jim hit the floor, now they say -- **CHORUS**

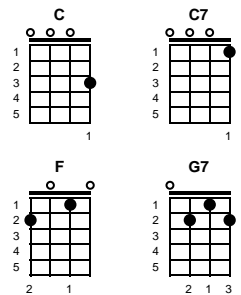
**bridge (SPOKEN):**

Yeah, big Jim got his hat, find out where it's at  
And it's not hustling people strange to you  
Even if you do got a two-piece custom-made pool cue -- **CHORUS**

**ending:**

**C7** **G7** **C**

**STANDARD**



**BARITONE**

