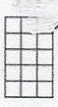


# YOU DON'T MESS AROUND WITH JIM-Jim Croce

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:



INTRO + 1ST RIFF

Riff=  
SOLO



(X2)



or Riff

R S  
I O  
F L  
F O

Uptown got its hustlers, the Bowery got its bums  
42 Street got big Jim Walker, he's a pool-shootin' son of a gun



STRUM

Yeah, he's big and dumb as a man can come, but he's stronger than a country hoss

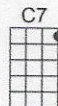
ALL



And when the bad folks all get to-gether at night,



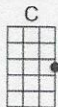
You know, they all call big Jim boss, just be-cause



And they say you don't tug on Superman's cape, you don't spit into the wind



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



And you don't mess around with Jim. Do, do, do, da, dee dee dee dee dee

1 2 + 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

RIFF 2x's  
SOLO

RIFF 2x's



THEN

SOLO

R  
I  
F  
F

Well, outta south Alabama come a country boy, said he's lookin' for a man named Jim

I am a pool-shootin' boy, my name is Willy McCoy, but down home they call me Slim



STRUM

Yeah, I'm lookin' for the King of 42<sup>nd</sup> Street, he drives an ol' drop top Cadillac

ALL



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



## p.2. You Don't Mess Around With Jim



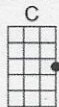
**And everybody say, “Jack, don’t ya know,”**



## You don't tug on Superman's cape, you don't spit into the wind



**You don't pull the mask off an old Lone Ranger,**



RIFF 2x's  
SOLO

**And you don't mess around with Jim. Do, do, do, da, dee dee dee dee dee**

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

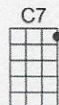
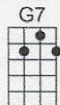


**Well, a hush fell over the pool room, as Jimmy come boppin' in off the street**

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



**Whoo! Yeah, he was cut in 'bout a hundred places, and he was shot in a couple more**



**And you better believe they sung a different kinda story when Big Jim hit the floor...oh, oh**



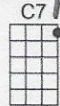
## They say you don't tug on Superman's cape, you don't spit into the wind



**You don't pull the mask off an old Lone Ranger,**



**1. And you don't mess around with Slim. Do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do (repeat refrain)**



**2. And you don't mess around with Slim. Do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do do, do....., do**

1 2 + 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

HOLD  
TREMOLO