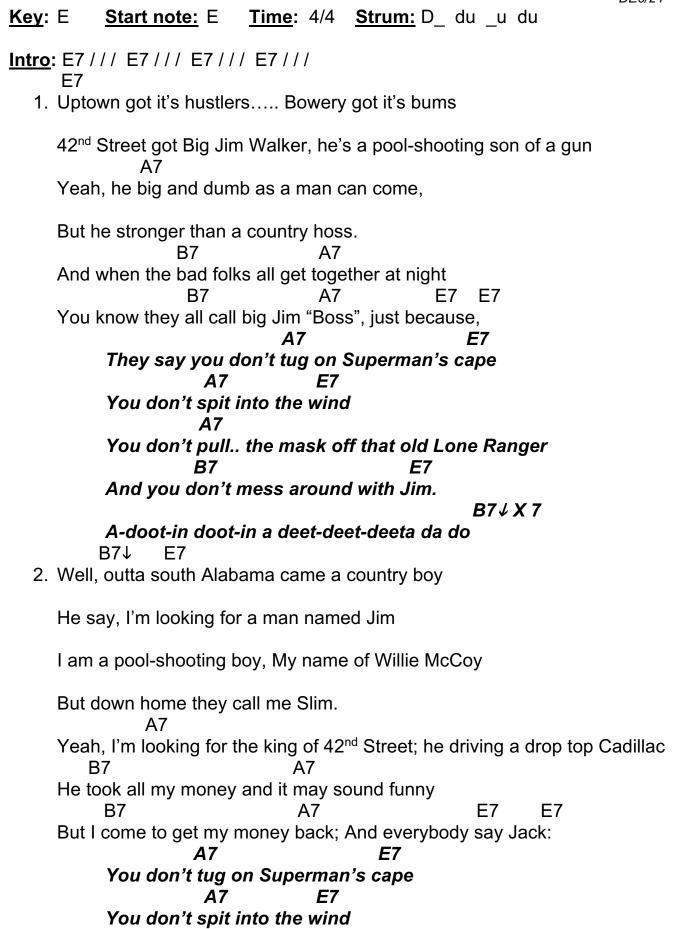
YOU DON'T MESS AROUND WITH JIM

words & music by Jim Croce (1972)

DE6/24



A7

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

And you don't mess around with Jim.

B7 ↓ X 7

A-doot-in doot-in a deet-deet-deeta da do

B7↓ E7

3. 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!

A7

Yeah, he were cut in 'bout a hundred places

And he were shot in a couple more

B7 A7

And you better believe they sung a different kind of story,

B7 A7 E7

When big Jim hit the floor, Oh-oh-oh.

A7 E7

They say you don't tug on Superman's cape

4*7 E*

You don't spit into the wind

Α7

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

B7 *E*7

And you don't mess around with Slim.

Mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm

E7

(spoken) Yeah, big Jim got his hat; Find 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

A7 E7

Hey, you don't tug on Superman's cape

47 *E*

You don't spit into the wind

*A*7

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

B7 *E7↓ E7↓*

And you don't mess around with Slim.