

Key: E Notes:

[Intro]

E – E7

[Verse 1]

E E7 E
Uptown got it's hustlers

E7 E
The bowery got it's bums

E7 E
42nd Street got Big Jim Walker

E7 E
He's a pool-shooting son of a gun

A
Yeah, he big and dumb as a man can come

A
But he stronger than a country hoss

B7 A
And when the bad folks all get together at night

B7 A
You know they all call big Jim "Boss", just because

E7
And they say

[Chorus]

A A7 E
You don't tug on Superman's cape

A A7 E
You don't spit into the wind

A A7
You don't pull the mask off that old Lone Ranger

B7 A7 E B
And you don't mess around with Jim

[Verse 2]

E E7 E
Well outta south Alabama came a country boy

E7 E
He say I'm looking for a man named Jim

E7 E
I am a pool-shooting boy

E7 E
My name Willie McCoy

E7 E
But down home they call me Slim

A
Yeah I'm looking for the king of 42nd Street

A7
He driving a drop top Cadillac

B7
Last week he took all my money

A
And it may sound funny

B7 A
But I come to get my money back

E7
And everybody say Jack don't you know

[Chorus]

A A7 E
You don't tug on Superman's cape

A A7 E
You don't spit into the wind

A A7
You don't pull the mask off that old Lone Ranger

B7 A7 E B
And you don't mess around with Jim

[Verse 3]

E E7 E
Well a hush fell over the pool room

E7 E
Jimmy come bopping in off the street

E7 E
And when the cutting were done

E7 E
The only part that wasn't bloody

E7 E
Was the soles of the big man's feet

A
Yeah he were cut in bout a hundred places

A7
And he were shot in a couple more

B7
And you better believe

A
They sung a different kind of story

B7 A E7
When big Jim hit the floor, now they say

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

E
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]