

Bad Bad Leroy Brown by Jim Croce

Intro: E7 F G7 F C

C **D**
Well the south side of Chicago, is the baddest part of town

E7 **F**
And if you go down there, you better just beware

G7 **F** **C**
Of a man named Leroy Brown.

C **D**
Now Leroy more than trouble, you see he stand a-bout six foot four,

E7 **F**
All the downtown ladies call him Treetop Lover,

G7 **F** **C**
All the men just call him Sir.

CHORUS:

C **D**
And it's bad, bad Leroy Brown, baddest man in the whole damn town,
E7 **F** **G7** **F** **C**
Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

C **D**
Now Leroy, he a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes,
E7 **F** **G7** **F** **C**
And he like to wave his diamond rings, in front of everybody's nose,

C **D**
He got a custom Continental, he got an El Dorado too,

E7 **F** **G7** **F** **C**
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun, he got a razor in his shoe. **+ CHORUS**

C **D**
Well Friday bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice,

E7 **F**
And at the edge of the bar, sat a girl named Doris,

G7 **F** **C**
And ooh that girl looked nice.

C **D**
Well he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began,

E7 **F** **G7** **F** **C**
And Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin', with the wife of a jealous man **+ CHORUS**

C **D**
Well the two men, they took to fightin', And when they pulled them from the floor,

E7 **F** **G7** **F** **C**
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle, with a couple of pieces gone. -

REPEAT CHORUS then sing

E7 **F**
Yes, he was badder than old King Kong

G7 **F** **C** **F** **C**
And meaner than a junkyard dog.