

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Key of F

Well the ^F South side of Chicago, is the ^{G7} baddest part of town
And if you ^{A7} go down there, you better ^{Bb} just beware
Of a ^{C7} man named Leroy ^F Brown
Now ^F Leroy more than trouble, you see he ^{G7} stand 'bout six foot four
All the ^{A7} downtown ladies call him ^{Bb} "Treetop Lover"
All the ^{C7} men just call him ^F "Sir"

And he's ^F bad, bad Leroy Brown The ^{G7} baddest man in the whole
damned town
^{A7} Badder than old King ^{Bb} Kong And ^{C7} meaner than a junkyard ^F dog

Now ^F Leroy, he a gambler, and he ^{G7} like his fancy clothes
And he ^{A7} like to wave his ^{Bb} diamond rings,
In front of ^{C7} everybody's ^F nose
He got a ^F custom Continental, he got an ^{G7} Eldorado too
He got a ^{A7} 32 gun in his ^{Bb} pocket for fun He got a ^{C7} razor in his ^F shoe

Well ^F Friday 'bout a week ago, ^{G7} Leroy shootin' dice
And at the ^{A7} edge of the bar sat a ^{Bb} girl named Doris
And ^{C7} oo that girl looked ^F nice
Well he ^F cast his eyes upon her, and the ^{G7} trouble soon began
Cause ^{A7} Leroy Brown learned a ^{Bb} lesson 'bout messin'
With the ^{C7} wife of a jealous ^F man

Well the ^F two men took to fighting And when they ^{G7} pulled them from
the floor
^{A7} Leroy looked like a ^{Bb} jigsaw puzzle With a ^{C7} couple of pieces ^F gone