

# Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce

Intro: G /// D7 ///

G  
Well, the south side of Chicago  
A7  
Is the baddest part of town.  
B7  
And if you go down there  
C  
You better just beware  
D7 C G D7  
Of a man name of Leroy Brown.  
G  
Now, Leroy more than trouble,  
A7  
You see he stand about 'bout six foot four.  
B7  
All the downtown ladies  
C  
Call him "treetop lover."  
D7 C G D7  
All the men just call him "sir."

## CHORUS:

G  
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,  
A7  
The baddest man in the whole damn town.  
B7 C  
Badder than old King Kong  
D7 C G D7  
And meaner than a junkyard dog.

G  
Now, Leroy, he's a gambler,  
A7  
And he likes his fancy clothes.  
B7  
And he likes to wave  
C  
Them diamond rings  
D7 C G D7  
In front of everybody's nose.

G  
He got a custom Continental.  
A7  
He got an Eldorado too.  
B7  
He got a thirty-two gun  
C  
In his pocket for fun.  
D7 C G D7  
He got a razor in his shoe.

(Chorus)

G  
Well, Friday 'bout a week ago,  
A7  
Leroy's shootin' dice.  
B7  
And at the edge of the bar  
C  
Sat a girl name of Doris  
D7 C G D7  
And oh, that girl look nice.  
G  
Well, he cast his eyes upon her  
A7  
And the trouble soon began.  
B7  
And Leroy Brown,  
C  
He learned a lesson 'bout messin'  
D7 C G D7  
With the wife of a jealous man

(Chorus)

G  
Well, the two men took to fightin'  
A7  
And when they pulled them from the floor,  
B7  
Ol' Leroy looked  
C  
Like a jigsaw puzzle  
D7 C G D7  
With a couple of pieces gone.

(Chorus 2X, then tag)

