

BAD BAD LEROY BROWN

Jim Croce

INTRO: G// C//, G// C//, G// C//, G// C//, G// C//, G// C//, G// D7//

G
Well, the South side of Chicago
A7
Is the baddest part of town.
B7
And if you go down there
C D7
You better just beware of a man name
G
of Leroy Brown.
Now, Leroy's more than trouble,
A7
You see he stand about 'bout six foot
four.
B7
All the downtown ladies call him
C
"Treetop Lover."
D7 G
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
D G
Meaner than a junkyard dog.

G
Now, Leroy, he's a gambler,
A7
and he likes his fancy clothes.
B7 C
And he likes to wave his diamond rings
C D7 G
in front of everybody's nose.
He got a custom Continental,
A7
He got an Eldorado, too.

B7 C
He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for
fun,
D7 G
He got a razor in his shoe.

CHORUS then....

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

CHORUS then....

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

CHORUS then....

B7 C
Yeah, he was badder than old King
Kong
D C G ///
And meaner than a junkyard dog.