

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)

