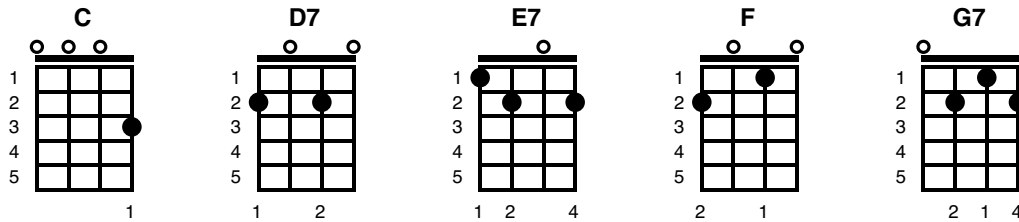


Bad Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce



INTRO: C /// C /// C /// C ///

C

Well the South side of Chicago

D7

Is the baddest part of town

E7

F

And if you go down there, you better just beware

G7

C // G7

Of a man named Leroy Brown

C

Now Leroy more than trouble

D7

You see he stand 'bout six foot four

E7

F

All the downtown ladies just call him Treetop Lover

G7

C

All the men just call him Sir

C

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown

D7

The baddest man in the whole damn town

E7

F

Badder than old King Kong

G7

C // G7 //

Meaner than a junkyard dog

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

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
The baddest man in the whole damn town
Badder than old King Kong
Meaner than a junkyard dog

Well Friday, 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice
And at the edge of the bar, sat a girl named Doris
And ooh that girl looked nice
Well he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began
And Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin'
With the wife of a jealous man

C
And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
 D7
The baddest man in the whole damn town
 E7 F
Badder than old King Kong
 G7 C // G7 //
Meaner than a junkyard dog

 C
Well the two men took to fightin'
 D7
And when they pulled them from the floor
 E7 F
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle
 G7 C
With a couple of pieces gone

 C
And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
 D7
The baddest man in the whole damn town
 E7 F
Badder than old King Kong
 G7 C // G7 //
Meaner than a junkyard dog

 C
And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
 D7
The baddest man in the whole damn town
 E7 F
Badder than old King Kong
 G7 C / F / C /
Meaner than a junkyard dog