

Bad Bad Leroy Brown

by Jim Croce

Well the ^G Southside of Chicago is the ^{A7} baddest part of town
And if you ^{B7} go down there you better just beware ^C
Of a man name of Leroy Brown ^{D7} ^G

Now Leroy more than trouble you see he stand 'bout six foot four
All the downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover"
All the men just call him "Sir"

Refrain:

^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 ^C ^G
And 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 and El Dorado, too
He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun
he got a razor in his shoe

[REFRAIN]

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

[REFRAIN]

Well the two man took to fightin'
and when they pulled them from the floor
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone

[REFRAIN]

^{B7} ^C
Yes you were badder than old King Kong
^D ^C ^G
And meaner than a junkyard dog