

Bad Bad Leroy Brown
Jim Croce

C **D7**
In the south side of Chicago, is the baddest part of town.

E7 **F**
And if you go down there, you better just beware,

G7 **C**
of a man named Leroy Brown.

C **D7**
Now Leroy, more than trouble. You see he stand bout six foot four.

E7 **F**
And the downtown ladies call him tree top lover,

G7 **C**
and the men just call him sir.

Chorus...

C **D7**
And he s bad, bad Leroy Brown. The baddest man in the whole damn town.

E7 **F** **G** **F** **C**
Badder than a ole King Kong, an meaner than a junkyard dog.

C **D7**
Now Leroy, he s a gambler. And he likes his fancy clothes.

E7 **F** **G7** **C**
And he likes to wave his diamond rings, in front of everybody s nose.

C **D7**
He got a custom Continental. He got an Eldorado too.

E7 **F**
He got a thirty two gun, in his pocket for fun,

G7 **C**
he got a razor in his shoe.

(chorus)

C **D7**
Well friday, bout a week ago. Leroy, shootin dice.

E7 **F**
At the edge of the bar, sat a girl named Doris.

G7 **C** **C**
And ooh dat girl looked nice. Well he casts his eyes upon her,

D7 **E7** **F**
and trouble soon began. And Leroy Brown learned a lesson,

G7 **C**
bout messin with the wife of a jealous man.

(chorus)

C **D7**
Well the two men, took to fightin, and when they pulled them from the floor.

E7 **F**
Leroy looked like a jig saw puzzle,

G7 **C**
with a couple of pieces gone.

(chorus)