

bad bad leroy brown

Jim Croce - 1973

Verse:1

D7 **G**

Well the South side of Chicago,

A7

Is the baddest part of town,

B7

C

And if you go down there, You better just beware,

D7

G

D7

Of a man named Leroy Brown.

Verse:2

G

Now Leroy more than trouble,

A7

You see he stand 'bout six foot four,

B7

C

All the downtown ladies just call him Treetop Lover,

D7

G

D7

All the men just call him Sir.

Chorus:

G

And it's bad, bad Leroy Brown,

A7

The baddest man in the whole damn town,

B7

C

Badder than old King Kong,

D7

G

D7

And meaner than a junkyard dog.

Verse:3

G

A7

Now Leroy he a gambler, And he like his fancy clothes,

B7 **C**
And he like to wave his diamond rings,
D7 **G** **D7**
In front of everybody's nose,
G **A7**
He got a custom Continental, He got an Eldorado too,
B7 **C**
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun,
D7 **G** **D7**
He got a razor in his shoe.

- REPEAT CHORUS -

Verse:4

G **A7**
Well Friday bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice,
B7 **C**
And at the edge of the bar, Sat a girl named Doris,
D7 **G** **D7**
And ooh that girl looked nice.

Verse:5

G **A7**
Well he cast his eyes upon her, And the trouble soon began,
B7 **C**
And Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'Bout messin',
D7 **G** **D7**
with the wife of a jealous man.

- REPEAT CHORUS -

Verse:6

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

- REPEAT CHORUS X 2 & End -