

# Bad Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce

Verse 1

G  
Well, the south side of Chicago  
A7  
is the baddest part of town.  
B7  
And if you go down there  
C D G  
you better just beware of a man named Leroy Brown.  
G  
Now, Leroy more than trouble,  
A7  
you see he stand about six foot four,  
B7 C  
all the downtown ladies call him treetop lover,  
D G  
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 ol' King Kong,  
D C  
meaner than a junk yard dog.

Verse 2

G  
Now, Leroy, he a gambler,  
A7  
and he likes his fancy clothes.  
B7 C  
And he likes to wave his diamond rings  
D G  
in front of everybody's nose.  
G  
He got a custom Continental  
A7  
He got an El Dorado too.  
B7 C  
He got a .32 gun and a pocket full o' fun  
D G  
He got a razor in his shoe.

Chorus G

And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,  
A7  
the baddest man in the whole damn town.  
B7 C  
Badder than ol' King Kong,  
D C  
meaner than a junk yard dog.

Verse 3

G  
Well, Friday about a week ago  
A7  
Leroy's shootin dice.  
B7 C  
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris  
D G  
and oh, that girl look nice  
G  
Well, he cast his eyes upon her  
A7  
and the trouble soon began.  
B7 C  
And Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson about messin  
D G  
with the wife of a jealous man.

Chorus G

And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,  
A7  
the baddest man in the whole damn town.  
B7 C  
Badder than ol' King Kong,  
D C  
meaner than a junk yard dog.

Verse 4

G  
Well, the two men took to fightin  
A7  
And when they pulled them form the floor,  
B7 C  
Leroy looked like jigsaw puzzle  
D G  
with a couple a pieces gone.

Chorus G

And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,  
A7  
the baddest man in the whole damn town.  
B7 C  
Badder than ol' King Kong,  
D C  
meaner than a junk yard dog.

Outro

Yes, you were badder than old King Kong  
  
And meaner than a junkyard dog.

