

Bad Bad Leroy Brown, Jim Croce

Well the [C] South side of Chicago,
is the [D7] baddest part of town
And if you [E7] go down there, you better [F] just beware
Of a [G7] man named Leroy [C] Brown

Now [C] Leroy more than trouble, you see he [D7] stand 'bout six foot four
All the [E7] downtown ladies call him [F] "Treetop Lover"
All the [G7] men just call him [C] "Sir"

CHORUS:

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

Now [C] Leroy, he a gambler, and he [D7] like his fancy clothes
And he [E7] like to wave his [F] diamond rings in front of [G7] everybody's [C] nose
He got a [C] custom Continental, he got an [D7] Eldorado too
He got a [E7] 32 gun in his [F] pocket for fun
He got a [G7] razor in his [C] shoe

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

Well [C] Friday 'bout a week ago, [D7] Leroy shootin' dice
And at the [E7] edge of the bar sat a [F] girl named Doris and
[G7] oo that girl looked [C] nice [C]
Well he [C] cast his eyes upon her, and the [D7] trouble soon began
Cause [E7] Leroy Brown learned a [F] lesson 'bout messin'
With the [G7] wife of a jealous [C] man

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

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

And he's [C] bad, bad Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong
And [G7] meaner than a junkyard [C] dog
Yeah, you were [E7] badder than old King [F] Kong,
and [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog

