

4/4 Time
Key of C
(capo 2)

4

Jim Croce

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Intro - C / / / G7

Well, the/southside of Chicago is the/baddest part of/town
And if you/go down there you better/just be aware
Of a/man named Leroy/Brown
Now,/Leroy's more than/trouble, you see he/stands 'bout six foot/four
All the/downtown ladies call him/treetop lover
All the/men just call him/"sir"

And he's/bad, bad/Leroy Brown
The/baddest man in the/whole damned town /
Badder than ol' King/Kong
And/meaner than a junkyard/dog /

Now,/Leroy he's a/gambler and he/likes his fancy/clothes
And he/likes to wave his/diamond rings
In front of/everybody's/nose
He's got a/custom Continental, he's got a/Eldorado/too
He's got a/thirty-two gun in his/pocket for fun
He's got a/razor in his/shoe (CHORUS)

Well,/Friday night 'bout a/week ago,/Leroy was shootin'/dice
And at the/edge of the bar sat a/girl named 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 (CHORUS)

Well, the/two men took to/fightin' and when they/pulled them from the/floor/
Leroy looked like a/jig-saw puzzle with a/couple of pieces/gone
(CHORUS) - twice (repeat last 2 lines)