

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown – Jim Croce

| G | A | B7 | C | D C | G | (the whole song)

Well, the south side of Chiago, it is the baddest part of town
And if you go down there you better just beware of a man named Leroy Brown
Now, Leroy, he's more than trouble, you see he stands about six foot four
All the downtown ladies call him treetop lover, all the men jusy call him sir

'Cause he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, Baddest man in the whole damn town
Badder than old King Kong, 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 everybodys nose
He's got a custom Continental, he got an El Dorado too
He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun, he's got a razor in his shoe

'Cause he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, Baddest man in the whole damn town
Badder than old King Kong, meaner than a junkyard dog.

Now Friday, about a week ago, Leroy shooting 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 it soon began
And Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man

'Cause he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, Baddest man in the whole damn town
Badder than old King Kong, meaner than a junkyard dog.

Well, the two men took to fighting, and when they pulled them from the floor
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone

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