**Bad Bad Leroy Brown (Jim Croce, 1972) (C)**

[**Bad Bad Leroy Brown**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JzYf6qskdfA) **by Jim Croce (1972) (G)**

**4/4 Time; Tempo = 148**

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| **Intro | C F C F | C F C F | C F C F | C F C7 F |**  **| C F C F | C F C F | C F C F | C CC CC CC**  **C D7**Well the South side of Chicago, is the baddest part of town, **E7 F G7 C** And if you go down there you better just beware of a man named Leroy Brown.  **C D7**Now Leroy – more than trouble – you see he stand ‘bout six foot four. **E7 F G7 C**All the downtown ladies call him “treetop lover,” all the men just call him “Sir.”**Chorus** **C D7**And he bad, bad Leroy Brown, the baddest man in the whole damned town;**E7 F G C**Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog. **C D7**Now Leroy, he a gambler and he like his fancy clothes, **E7 F G7 C** And he like to wave his diamond rings in front of ev’ry-body's nose. **C D7**He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado, too, **E7 F G7 C** He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun, he got a razor in his shoe. **Chorus** **C D7** Well, Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice **E7 F G7 C**And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris, and, *oo*, that girl looked nice. **C D7**Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began, **E7 F G7 C**And Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man. **Chorus** **C D7**Well the two men took to fighting, and when they pulled them from the floor**E7 F G7 C** Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone. **Chorus (2x)** **Repeat last line twice; second time: “Yes, you were badder...”** |  |
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**Bad Bad Leroy Brown (Jim Croce, 1972) (G)**

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**4/4 Time; Tempo = 148**

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| --- | --- |
| **Intro | G C G C | G C G C | G C G C | G C G7 C |**  **| G C G C | G C G C | G C G C | G GG GG GG**  **G A7**Well the South side of Chicago, is the baddest part of town, **B7 C D7 G** And if you go down there you better just beware of a man named Leroy Brown.  **G A7**Now Leroy – more than trouble – you see he stand ‘bout six foot four. **B7 C D7 G**All the downtown ladies call him “treetop lover,” all the men just call him “Sir.”**Chorus** **G A7**And he bad, bad Leroy Brown, the baddest man in the whole damned town; **B7 C D G**Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog. **G A7**Now Leroy, he a gambler and he like his fancy clothes, **B7 C D7 G** And he like to wave his diamond rings in front of ev’ry-body's nose. **G A7**He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado, too, **B7 C D7 G** He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun, he got a razor in his shoe. **Chorus** **G A7** Well, Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice **B7 C D7 G**And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris, and, *oo*, that girl looked nice. **G A7**Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began, **B7 C D7 G**And Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man.  **Chorus** **G A7**Well the two men took to fighting, and when they pulled them from the floor**B7 C D7 G** Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone. **Chorus (2x)** **Repeat last line twice; second time: “Yes, you were badder...”** |  |
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