**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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**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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