## **Bad Bad Leroy Brown (Jim Croce)**

C Now Friday 'bout a week ago Well the South side of Chicago **D7** Is the baddest part of town Leroy shootin' dice **E7** And if you go down there you better just And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of beware Doris **G7 G7** Of a man named Leroy Brown And oo, that girl looked nice Now Leroy more than trouble Well he cast his eyes upon her **D7** You see he stand about six foot four And the trouble soon began All the downtown ladies call him treetop lover Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin' All the men just call him sir With the wife of a jealous man

## **CHORUS:**

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

C
Now Leroy, he a gambler
D7
And he like his fancy clothes
E7
F
And he like to wave his diamond rings
G7
C
In front of everybody's nose
C
He got a custom Continental
D7
He got an Eldorado too
E7
F

He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun

C

(CHORUS)

**G7** 

He got a razor in his shoe

## (CHORUS)

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

## (CHORUS)



