



# Bad Bad Leroy Brown (Jim Croce, 1972)

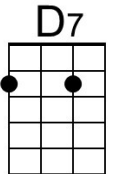
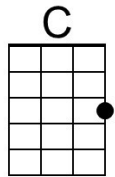
Bad Bad Leroy Brown by Jim Croce (1972) (G)

5/4 C

4/4 Time; Tempo = 148

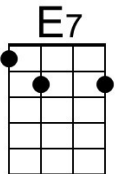
**Intro** | C F C F | C F C F | C F C F | C F C7 F |  
| C F C F | C F C F | C F C F | C CC CC CC

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."

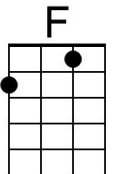


## Chorus

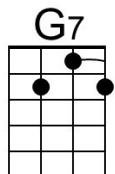
C D7  
And he bad, bad Leroy Brown, the baddest man in the whole damned town;  
E7 F G C  
Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.



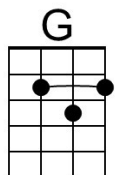
C D7  
Now Leroy, he a gambler and he like his fancy clothes,  
E7 F G7 C  
And he like to wave his diamond rings in front of ev'ry-body's nose.  
C D7  
He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado, too,  
E7 F G7 C  
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun, he got a razor in his shoe. **Chorus**



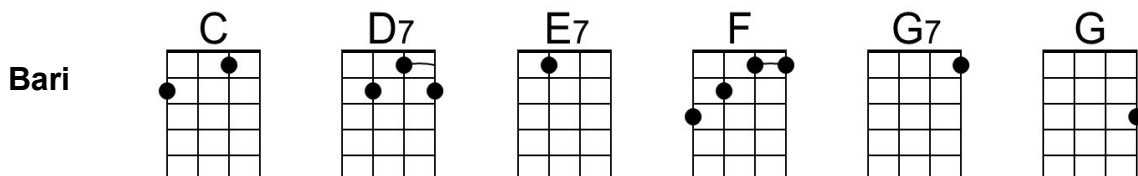
C D7  
Well, Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice  
E7 F G7 C  
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris, and, oo, that girl looked nice.  
C D7  
Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began,  
E7 F G7 C  
And Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin' with the wife 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..."**



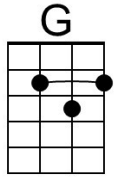
# Bad Bad Leroy Brown (Jim Croce, 1972)

Bad Bad Leroy Brown by Jim Croce (1972) (G)

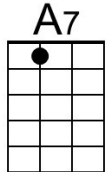
5/24 Gr

4/4 Time; Tempo = 148

**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 GG



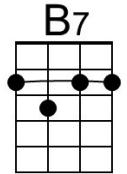
G A7  
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B7 C D7 G  
And if you go down there you better just beware of a man named Leroy Brown.



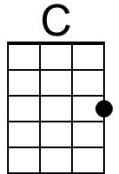
G A7  
Now Leroy – more than trouble – you see he stand 'bout six foot four.  
B7 C D7 G  
All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover," all the men just call him "Sir."

## Chorus

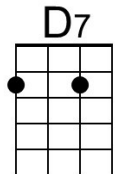
G A7  
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B7 C D G  
Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.



G A7  
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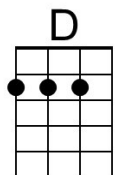


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B7 C D7 G  
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G A7  
Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began,  
B7 C D7 G  
And Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man.



## 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..."**

Bari

