Bad, Bad Leroy Brown  Jim Croce

B⁷ C D⁷ G
/ / / / / / / / / .

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 name of Leroy Brown.

G A⁷
Now, Leroy more than trouble, you see he stand about ’bout six foot four.

B⁷ C D⁷ G
All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover." All the men just call him "sir."

G
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

A⁷
The baddest man in the whole damn town.

B⁷ C D⁷ 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 under everybody's nose

G A⁷
He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too.

B⁷ C D⁷ G
He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun. He got a razor in his shoe.

G
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

A⁷
The baddest man in the whole damn town.

B⁷ C D⁷ G
Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.
Well, Friday night 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice.

And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris, and ooh, that girl look nice

Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began.

And Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin', with the wife of a jealous man

And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

The baddest man in the whole damn town.

Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

Well, the two men took to fightin', and when they pulled them from the floor,

Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone.

And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

The baddest man in the whole damn town.

Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

Yes, you were badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog