BAD, BAD LEROY BROWN

Words & music by: Jim Croce

WELL THE SOUTH SIDE OF CHICAGO IS THE BADDEST PART OF TOWN
AND IF YOU GO DOWN THERE YOU BETTER JUST BEWARE OF A MAN NAME LEROY BROWN
NOW LEROY MORE THAN TROUBLE, YOU SEE HE STAND 'BOUT SIX FOOT FOUR
ALL THE DOWNTOWN LADIES CALL HIM TREE TOP LOVER ALL THE MEN JUST CALL HIM SIR

CHORUS: (GO TO CHORUS AFTER EACH VERSE)

AND HE'S BAD, BAD, LEROY BROWN. THE BADDEST MAN IN THE WHOLD DAMNED TOWN;
Badder than old King Kong and meaner than a Junk yard dog
(last time repeat chorus then repeat last chorus line – end on G chord)

VS 2

NOW, LEROY, HE A GAMBLER AND HE LIKE HIS FANCY CLOTHES
AND HE LIKE TO WAVE HIS DIAMOND RINGS IN FRONT OF EVERYBODYS NOSE
HE GOT A CUSTOM CONTINENTAL, HE GOT A ELDORADO TOO
HE GOT A THIRTY TWO GUN IN HIS POCKET FOR FUN, HE GOT A RAZOR IN HIS SHOE

VS 3

WELL, FRIDAY 'BOUT A WEEK A GO, LEROY SHOOTIN' DICE AND AT THE EDGE OF THE BAR
SAT A GIRL NAME OF DORIS AND OOH THAT GIRL LOOKED NICE
WELL HE CAST HIS EYES UPON HER AND THE TROUBLE SOON BEGAN
LEROY BROWN, HE LEARNED A LESSON 'BOUT MESSIN' WITH THE WIFE OF A JEALOUS MAN

VS 4

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