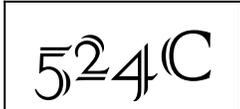




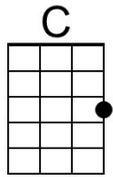
Bad Bad Leroy Brown (Jim Croce, 1972)

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



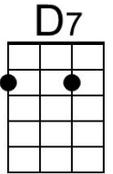
4/4 Time; Tempo = 148

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



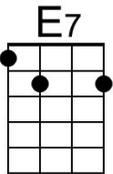
C **D7**
Well the South side of Chicago, is the baddest part of town,
E7 **F** **G7** **C**
And if you go down there you better just beware of a man named Leroy Brown.

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."



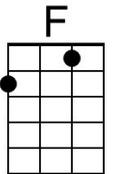
Chorus

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.

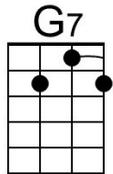


C **D7**
Now Leroy, he a gambler and he like his fancy clothes,
E7 **F** **G7** **C**
And he like to wave his diamond rings in front of ev'ry-body's nose.

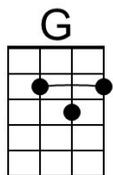
C **D7**
He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado, too,
E7 **F** **G7** **C**
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun, he got a razor in his shoe. **Chorus**



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.

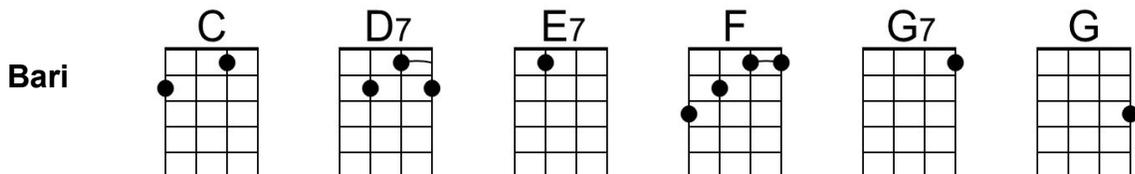


C **D7**
Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began,
E7 **F** **G7** **C**
And Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man. **Chorus**



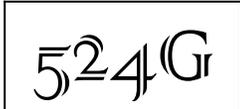
C **D7**
Well the two men took to fighting, and when they pulled them from the floor
E7 **F** **G7** **C**
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone. **Chorus (2x)**

Repeat last line twice; second time: "Yes, you were badder..."



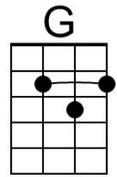
Bad Bad Leroy Brown (Jim Croce, 1972)

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

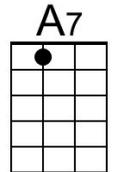


4/4 Time; Tempo = 148

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



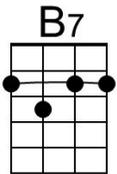
G **A7**
 Well the South side of Chicago, is the baddest part of town,
B7 **C** **D7** **G**
 And if you go down there you better just beware of a man named Leroy Brown.



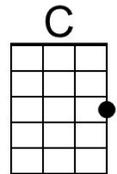
G **A7**
 Now Leroy – more than trouble – you see he stand 'bout six foot four.
B7 **C** **D7** **G**
 All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover," all the men just call him "Sir."

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.

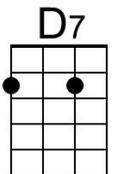


G **A7**
 Now Leroy, he a gambler and he like his fancy clothes,
B7 **C** **D7** **G**
 And he like to wave his diamond rings in front of ev'ry-body's nose.

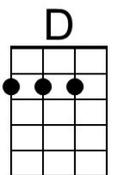


G **A7**
 He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado, too,
B7 **C** **D7** **G**
 He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun, he got a razor in his shoe. **Chorus**

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 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