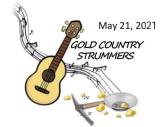
	Music & lyrics by Jim Croce Published 1967
Sing G	

Bad, Bad LeRoy Brown



Intro: C Am C Am C Am C C G7 G7 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 of Leroy Brown Now, Leroy more than trouble, you see he stand about six foot four All those downtown ladies call him 'treetop lover'. All the men just call him 'sir' Chorus: D7 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 Now Leroy, he a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes G7 D7 And he like to wave his diamond rings in front of every - body's 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 <Chorus> Well, Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy's 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 C G7 And Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout-a messin' with the wife of a jealous man <Chorus> F 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 <Chorus x2> G7 Yes, he was badder than old King Kong and meaner than a junkyard dog