

	<p>BAD, BAD LEROY BROWN Jim Croce Key of C; first note E</p>	
--	---	--

MEDIUM COUNT: 1 - 2 - 3 - Well the

VERSE 1 Well the

[C]south side of Chicago, is the [D7]baddest part of town, and if you go
 [E7]down there, you better [F]just beware of a
 [G7]man named Leroy [C]Brown. Now
 [C]Leroy's more than trouble, you see he [D7]stand 'bout six foot four. All the
 [E7]downtown ladies call him [F]"Treetop Lover" all the
 [G7]men just call him [C] "Sir."

CHORUS And he's

[C]bad (bad), bad (bad) Leroy brown, the
 [D7]baddest man in the whole danged town.
 [E7]badder than old King [F]Kong, and
 [G7]meaner than a junkyard [C]dog.

ENDING Yeah,

you were [E7]badder than old King [F]King, and
 [G7]meaner than a [F]junkyard [C]dog. [F] [C]

VERSE 2 Now

[C]Leroy, he a gambler, and he [D7]like his fancy clothes, and he
 [E7]like to wave his [F]diamond rings, in front of
 [G7]everybody's [C]nose. He got a
 [C]custom Continental, he got an [D7]Eldorado too. He got a
 [E7]32 gun in his [F]pocket for fun. He got a
 [G7]razor in his [C]shoe. (SING CHORUS)

VERSE 3 Well

[C]Friday 'bout a week ago, [D7]Leroy shootin' dice. And at the
 [E7]edge of the bar sat a [F]girl named Doris and
 [G7]ooo that girl looked [C]nice. Well he
 [C]cast his eyes upon her, and [D7]trouble soon began, cause
 [E7]Leroy Brown learned a [F]lesson 'bout messin' with the
 [G7]wife of a jealous [C]man. (SING CHORUS)

VERSE 4 Well the

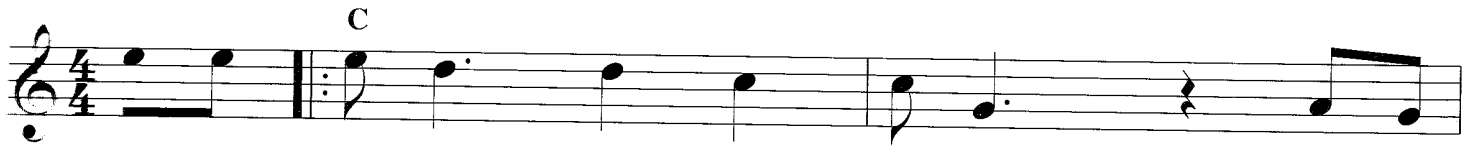
[C]two men took to fighting, and when they [D7]pulled them from the floor
 [E7]Leroy looked like a [F]jigsaw puzzle, with a
 [G7]couple of pieces [C]gone. (SING CHORUS PLUS ENDING)

BAD, BAD LEROY BROWN

Copyright © 1972, Renewed Term in 4 Bette and Croce Publishing (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission

Words and Music by
JIM CROCE

Moderate Boogie-Rock tempo



Well, the South - side of Chi - ca - go is the
Le - roy he a gam - bler and he
Fri - day 'bout a week a - go,



bad - dest part of town. And if you go down there — you bet - ter
like his fan - cy clothes. And he like to wave — his
Le - roy shoot - in' dice. And at the edge of the bar — sat a



just be - ware — of a man name of Le - roy Brown. — Now
dia - mond rings — in front of ev - 'ry - bod - y's nose. — He got a
girl name of Dor - is, and oh, that girl looked nice. — Well, he



Le - roy more than trou - ble you see he stand _ 'bout six - foot - four. —
cus - tom Con - ti - nen - tal, he got a El - do - ra - do, too. —
cast his eyes up - on her, and the trou - ble soon be - gan, —



— All the down - town la - dies call him "tree - top lov - er," all the
— He got a thir - ty - two gun — in his pock - et for fun, — he got a
— and Le - roy Brown, — he learned a les - son 'bout mess - in' with the

G7 C S

men just call him, "Sir." }
 ra - zor in his shoe. }
 wife of a jeal - ous man. } And he's bad, bad

D7

Le - roy Brown, the bad - dest man in the whole damned town,

E7 F G F To Coda ⊕

bad - der than old King Kong and mean - er than a junk - yard

12 3 C C

dog. Now dog. Well, the two men took to fight-in', and when they
 Well,

D7 E7 F

pulled them from the floor Le-roy looked like a jig-saw puz - zle with a

G7 C D.S. al Coda CODA ⊕ C

cou - ple of piec - es gone. And he's dog. Yes, you were

E7 F G F C

bad - der than old King Kong, and mean - er than a junk - yard dog.