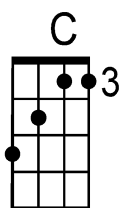
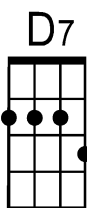
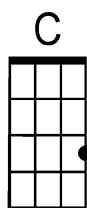
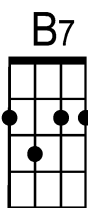
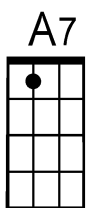
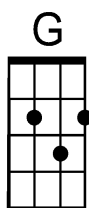


Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

by Jim Croce (1972)



*optional chords

Well, the south- side of Chi - ca-go is the bad-dest part of town
And if you go down there, you better just be-ware of a man name of Le-roy Brown
Now Le-roy, more than trou- ble, you see he stand 'bout six foot four
All the down-town ladies call him 'tree-top lover', all the men just call him 'sir'

Chorus: And he's bad bad Le-roy Brown
Bad-dest man in the whole damn town
Badder than ol' King Kong— and meaner than a junk-yard dog

Now Le-roy, he a gambler and he like his fan-cy clothes
And he like to wave his dia-mond rings under ever-y--bo--dy's nose
He got a cus-tom Con-ti--nen--tal, he got an El- dor--a--do, too
He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun, he got a ra--zor in his shoe

Chorus: And he's bad (bad) bad (bad) Le-roy Brown
Bad-dest man in the whole damn town
Badder than ol' King Kong— and meaner than a junk-yard dog

Well, Fri-day night, 'bout a week a—go, Le-roy, 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 up—on her and the trou-ble soon be—gan
 And Le-roy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jea-lous man

Chorus: And he's bad (*bad*) bad (*bad*) Le-roy Brown
 Bad-dest man in the whole damn town
 Badder than ol' King Kong— and meaner than a junk-yard dog

Well, the two men took to fight-in' and when they pulled them from the floor
 Le—roy looked like a jig-saw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone

Chorus: And he's bad (*bad*) bad (*bad*) Le-roy Brown
 Bad-dest man in the whole damn town
 Badder than ol' King Kong— and meaner than a junk-yard dog

Yes, he was badder than old King Kong— and meaner than a junk yard dog.