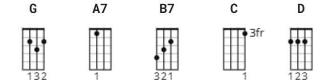
## Bad Bad Leroy Brown Chords by Jim Croce



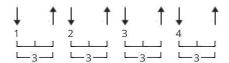
Difficulty: beginner Tuning: E A D G B E

## **CHORDS**



## **STRUMMING**

148 bpm



[Intro]

G // A7 // B7 // C // D / C / G /

[Verse]

G

Well, the south side of Chicago

**A7** 

Is the baddest part of town.

**B7** 

And if you go down there

C D

You better just beware of a man named Leroy Brown.

G

Now, Leroy more than trouble,

A7

You see he stand about 'bout six foot four.

37 (

All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover."

C

All the men just call him "sir."

[Chorus]

G

And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

Α/

The baddest man in the whole damn town.

37

Badder than old King Kong

And meaner than a junkyard dog. [Verse] G Now, Leroy, he a gambler, and he likes his fancy clothes. B7 And he likes to wave diamond rings in front of everybody's nose. He got a custom Continental. He got an Eldorado too. He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun. С He got a razor in his shoe. [Chorus] And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown, The baddest man in the whole damn town. Badder than old King Kong C And meaner than a junkyard dog. [Verse] Well, Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy's shootin' dice. And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris and oh, that girl look nice Well, he cast his eyes upon her A7 and the trouble soon began. And Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man

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. [Bridge] G 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] G 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. Yes, you were badder than old King Kong And meaner than a junkyard dog. [Outro] G // A7 // B7 // C // D / C / G /

[Chorus]