

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

G
Well, the South Side of Chicago is the badest part of town
B7 **C** **D7** **G**
And if you go down there you better just beware of a man named Leroy Brown
A7
Now Leroy more than trouble, you see he stands about six foot four
B7 **C**
All the downtown ladies call him "Tree Top Lover"
D7 **G**
All the men just call him "Sir".

G
CHORUS: And he's Bad, Bad Leroy Brown
A7
The baddest man in the whole dammed town
B7 **C**
Badder than old King Kong
D **C** **G**
And meaner than a junkyard dog.

A7
Now Leroy he a gambler and he likes his fancy clothes
B7 **C** **D7** **G**
And he like to wave his diamond rings in front of ever bodies nose
A7
He got a custom Continental, he got an El Dorado too
B7 **C**
He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun
D7 **G**
He got a razor in his shoe. CHORUS

G **A7**
Well, Friday about a week ago, Leroy shooting dice
B7 **C**
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris
D7 **G**
And oh, that girl looked nice.
A7
Well, he cast his eyes upon her and the trouble soon began
B7 **C**
And Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson
D7 **G**
About messin' with the wife of a jealous man. CHORUS

G
Well, the two men took to fighting
A7
And when they pulled them from the floor,
B7 **C**
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle
D7 **G**
With a couple of pieces gone. CHORUS