Leroy Brown (Jim Croce) -xG

Well, the south side of Chicago, Is the Baddest part of town.	C, D-7
And if you Go down there, You better Just beware, of a Man name of Leroy Brown	E-7, F, G-7, C
Now, Leroy More than trouble, You see he Stand about 'bout six foot four.	C, D-7
All the Downtown ladies call him "Treetop lover." All the Men just call him "Sir."	E-7, F, G-7, C
Chorus And he's <u>B</u> ad, bad, Leroy Brown, The <u>B</u> addest man in the whole damn town. <u>B</u> adder than old <u>K</u> ing Kong, And <u>M</u> eaner than a <u>J</u> unkyard dog.	C, D-7 E-7, F, G-7, C
Now, Leroy, he a gambler, and he Likes his fancy clothes.	C, D-7
And he Likes to wave Diamond rings, in front of Everybody's Nose.	E-7, F, G-7, C
He got a custom Continental. He got an Eldorado too.	C, D-7
He got a Thirty-two gun in his Pocket for fun., He got a Razor in his Shoe.	E-7, F, G-7, C
(Chorus)	
Well, Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy's shootin' dice.	C, D-7
And at the <u>e</u> dge of the bar sat a girl <u>n</u> ame of Doris, and oh, that girl look <u>n</u> ice	E-7, F, G-7, C
Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and the <u>t</u> rouble soon began.	C, D-7
And Leroy <u>B</u> rown, he learned a lesson 'bout <u>m</u> essin' with the wife of a <u>j</u> ealous <u>m</u> an	E-7, F, G-7, C
(Chorus)	
Well, <u>T</u> he two men took to fightin', And when they <u>P</u> ulled them from the floor,	C, D-7
Leroy looked like a Jigsaw puzzle with a Couple of pieces Gone.	E-7, F, G-7, C
(Out)	
Yes, you were <mark>B</mark> adder than old King <mark>K</mark> ong	E-7, F
And <u>m</u> eaner than a <mark>J</mark> unkyard <mark>D</mark> og.	G, F, C

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G
         Well, the south side of Chicago
                Α7
         Is the baddest part of town.
                    В7
         And if you go down there
                                     D7
                     С
                                                        G
         You better just beware of a man name of Leroy Brown.
         Now, Leroy more than trouble,
                    Α7
         You see he stand about 'bout six foot four.
                 В7
                                            С
         All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover."
                 D7
                                    G
         All the men just call him "sir."
Chorus:
                  G
         And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,
             Α7
         The baddest man in the whole damn town.
         в7
                         С
         Badder than old King Kong
             D
                           С
         And meaner than a junkyard dog.
         Now, Leroy, he a gambler,
         and he likes his fancy clothes.
         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.
         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 oh, that girl look nice
         Well, he cast his eyes upon her
         and the trouble soon began.
         And Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin'
         with the wife of a jealous man
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(Chorus)

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

Out Chorus: B7 C Yes, you were badder than old King Kong D C G And meaner than a junkyard dog.