

## Leroy Brown (Jim Croce)

**W**ell, the south side of Chicago, Is the **B**addest part of town.  
And if you **G**o down there, You better **J**ust beware,  
of a **M**an name of Leroy **B**rown

G, A7  
B7, C  
D7, G

Now, Leroy **M**ore than trouble, You see he **S**tand about 'bout six foot four.  
All the **D**owntown ladies call him "**T**reetop lover."  
All the **M**en just call him "**S**ir."

G, A7  
B7, C  
D7, G

### Chorus

And he's **B**ad, bad, Leroy Brown,  
The **B**addest man in the whole damn town.  
**B**adder than old **K**ing Kong  
And **M**eaner than a **J**unkyard dog.

G  
A7  
B7, C  
D, C

**N**ow, Leroy, he a gambler, and he **L**ikes his fancy clothes.  
And he **L**ikes to wave **D**iamond rings  
in front of **E**verybody's **N**ose.

G, A7  
B7, C  
D7, G

**H**e got a custom Continental. He got an **E**ldorado too.  
He got a **T**hirty-two gun in his **P**ocket for fun.  
He got a **R**azor in his **S**hoe.

G, A7  
B7, C  
D7, G

### (Chorus)

**W**ell, Friday 'bout a week ago, **L**eroy's shootin' dice.  
And at the **e**dge of the bar sat a girl **n**ame of Doris,  
and oh, that **g**irl look **n**ice

G, A7  
B7, C  
D7, G

**W**ell, he cast his eyes upon her, and the **t**rouble soon began.  
And Leroy **B**rown, he learned a lesson 'bout **m**essin'  
with the wife of a **j**ealous **m**an

G, A7  
B7, C  
D7, G

### (Chorus)

Well, **T**he two men took to fightin'  
And when they **P**ulled them from the floor,  
**L**eroy looked like a **J**igsaw puzzle with a **C**ouple of pieces **G**one.

G  
A7  
B7, C, D7, G

### (Out Chorus)

Yes, you were **B**adder than old King **K**ong  
And **m**eaner than a **J**unkyard **D**og.

B7, C  
D, C, G

**Leroy Brown (Jim Croce)**

G

Well, the south side of Chicago  
A7  
Is the baddest part of town.  
B7  
And if you go down there  
C D7 G  
You better just beware of a man name of Leroy Brown.  
  
Now, Leroy more than trouble,  
A7  
You see he stand about 'bout six foot four.  
B7 C  
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,  
A7  
The baddest man in the whole damn town.  
B7 C  
Badder than old King Kong  
D C  
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

(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.