Bad Bad Leroy Brown



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Well the South side of Chicago, is the baddest part of town
And if you go down there, you better just beware
Of a man named Leroy Brown
                                        D7
Now Leroy more than trouble, you see he stand 'bout six foot four
All the downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover"
All the men just call him "Sir"
And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
The baddest man in the whole damned town
E7
   Badder than old King Kong
And meaner than a junkyard dog
Now Leroy, he a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes
And he like to wave his diamond rings in front of everybody's nose
He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too
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He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun
        G7
He got a razor in his shoe
And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
The baddest man in the whole damned town
E7
   Badder than old King Kong
And meaner than a junkyard dog
                             D7
Well Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris and
G7
   oo that girl looked nice
                                      D7
Well he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began
Cause Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin'
        G7
With the wife of a jealous man
And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
    D7
The baddest man in the whole damned town
E7
   Badder than old King Kong
And meaner than a junkyard dog
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