

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

G
Well the south side of Chicago
A7
Is the baddest part of town
B7 **C**
And if you go there you better just beware
D7 **G**
Of a man named Leroy Brown

G
Now Leroy's more than trouble
A7
And he stands about six feet four
B7 **C**
The down-town ladies call him treetop lover
D7 **G**
And the men just call him Sir

G
And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
A7
Baddest man in the whole damn town
B7 **C**
Badder than old King Kong
D7 **C** **G**
And meaner than a junkyard dog

G
Now Leroy, he's a gambler
A7
And he likes his fancy clothes
B7 **C**
And he likes to wave his diamond rings
D7 **G**
Under everybody's nose

G
He got a custom Continental
A7
He got an El Dorado, too
B7 **C**
He's got a .32 gun in his pocket for fun
D7 **G**
And a razor in his shoe

(chorus)

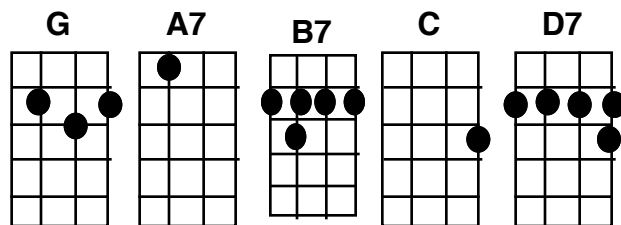
G
Well, Friday 'bout a week ago
A7
Leroy shootin' dice
B7 **C**
At the edge of the bar sat a girl name Doris
D7 **G**
And, oh that girl looked nice
G
Well, he cast his eyes upon her
A7
And the trouble soon began
B7 **C**
Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout a-messin'
D7 **G**
With the wife of a jealous man

(chorus)

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

(chorus twice)

Ukulele



Baritone

