

Refrain:

C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7

Bring back, bring back, bring back that Leroy Brown - Yeah!

Bring back, bring back, gotta ring that Leroy Brown - Yeah!

Verse:

C G+ C 1dim Am

Bet your bottom dollar bill you're a playboy - yeah, yeah

C F G7 C C Dm7 1dim C/E

Daddy cool with a ninety dollar smile

Am G#dim Am C#dim

Took my money out of gratitude, and he git right out of town

C B7 Bb7 A7

Well, I gotta getty up, steady up, shoot him down

Dm7 1dim G7 C G7+5

Gotta hit that lat - i - tude babe.

Big bad Leroy Brown, he got no common sense - no, no

Got no brains but he sure got a lot of style

Can't stand no more in this here jail

I gotta rid myself of this sentence

Gotta get out of the heat, get into the shade

gotta get me there dead or alive, babe!

C

Woo-woo, big bad Leroy, woo-ooo

Am E7 Am Am 2dim G7 G7 C G7

Woo-woo, big bad Leroy - Brown!

C G7 C

Big Momma Lula Belle, she had a nervous breakdown

E7/G# Am

(nervous breakdown)

C G7 C Em/B Am

Leroy's taken her honey-chile away

F Am Dm7 Am

But she met him at the station, put a shotgun to his head

Dm F B7 G7

And unless I be mistaken, this is what she said:

C Cdim Am

Big bad, big boy, big bad Leroy Brown,

G7 C G7

I'm gonna get that cutie pie

Bring back, bring back, bring back that Leroy Brown - Yeah!

C G7 C Am

Big bad caused a mighty fine sensation - yeah yeah

C G7 C

Gone and got himself elected president

Dm7 C/E F A7 D7 G7

(we want) Le - roy for president

C

Next time, you gotta hit a bitty baddy weather

C

This time, like a shimmy shammy leather

*Dm7 Am*

He's a big boy, bad boy, Leroy

*C G / B Am 1dim*

I don't care where you get him from

*C B7 C G7 C*

Bring that Leroy Brown back - want him back.