

Big Bad Leroy Brow - Queen

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

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.