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: G+ C C 1dim Bet your bottom dollar bill you're a playboy - yeah, yeah F G7 C C Dm7 1dim C / E Daddy cool with a ninety dollar smile G#dim Αm Am C#dim Took my money out of gratitude, and he git right out of town Bb7 С в7 Α7 Well, I gotta getty up, steady up, shoot him down 1dim G7 C G7+5 Dm7 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!

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С

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.