

Bring Back That Leroy Brown

Queen

Bring back, bring back, bring back that Leroy Brown, yeah!

Bring back, bring back, gotta ring that Leroy Brown, yeah!Bet your bottom dollar bill you're a playboy, yeah,
yeah!

Daddy cool, with a ninety dollar smile (oh yeah)

Took my money out of gratitude

And he get right out of town

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

Gotta hit that latitude, babeBring back, bring back, bring back that Leroy Brown, yeah!

Bring back, bring back, gotta ring that Leroy Brown, yeah!Big, bad Leroy Brown - he got no common sense
No, no, he got no brains, but he sure gotta 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, step into the shade

Gotta get me there dead or alive, babeWoo, woo, big, bad Leroy
Woo, woo, woo, woo

Big, bad Leroy BrownBring back, bring back, bring back that Leroy Brown, yeah!

Bring back, bring back, gotta bring back Leroy Brown, yeah!Big mama Lulu Belle - she had a nervous
breakdown

She had a nervous breakdown

Leroy's taken her honey child away

But she met him down at the station, ooo-hoo

Put a shotgun to his head, and, unless I be mistaken

This is what she saidBig bad big boy, big bad Leroy Brown

I'm gonna get that cutie pie

Bring back, bring back, bring back that Leroy Brown, yeah!

Big bad caused a mighty fine sensation, yeah, yeah!

Gone and got himself elected President

We want Leroy for PresidentNext time you gotta hit a bitty baddy weather

This time like a shimmy shammy leather

He's a big boy, bad boy Leroy

I don't care where you get him from

Bring that big, bad Leroy back

Want him back

Songwriters

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