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, babe

Bring 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, babe

Woo, woo, big, bad Leroy
Woo, woo, woo, woo
Big, bad Leroy Brown

Bring 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 said

Big 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 President

Next 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

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