

BAD BAD C.B BROWN

music by Jim Croce

words by Ted Pawlicki

Well the South side of Chicago

You go South end of river campus

Is the baddest part of town

In your academic gown

And if you go down there you better just beware

And if you go down there you better just beware

Of a man named Leroy Brown

Of a prof name a C.B. Brown

Now Leroy more than trouble

Now C.B. causes trouble

You see he stand about six foot four

You see he don't take bull shit no more

All the downtown ladies call him treetop lover

All the deans of the college call him pain in the behind

All the men just call him sir

students just call him sir

CHORUS:

And he bad, bad Leroy Brown

And he bad, bad C.B. Brown

The baddest man in the whole damned town

The toughest prof in the whole damned town

Badder than old King Kong

tougher than old Steve Jobs

And meaner than a junkyard dog

nightmare of the freshman mobs

Now Leroy, he a gambler

Well CB he's from Texas

And he like his fancy clothes

he got to Oberlin some how

And he like to wave his diamond rings

he studied robots and AI round the town of Chicago

In front of everybody's nose

'fore he came to U of R

He got a custom Continental

Well they made CB the chairman

He got an Eldorado too

and he wrote some big grants too

He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun

and he spent all his time showin' other departments

He got a razor in his shoe

what Computer Science could do

(CHORUS)

Now Friday 'bout a week ago  
Library thirty years ago  
Leroy shootin' dice  
C.B. did some time  
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name Doris  
And in the rare books collection sat a girl name Suzy  
And oo, that girl looked nice  
And oo, that girl looked fine

Well he cast his eyes upon her  
Well she cast her eyes upon him  
And the trouble soon began  
And she thought he'd be a catch  
Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin'  
and you could hear all the laughter round the Rochester campus  
With the wife of a jealous man  
When C.B. met his match

(CHORUS)

Well the two men took to fighting  
Well now C.B.'s bought a hammock  
And when they pulled them from the floor  
And a big box of cigars  
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle  
now he's gonna spend a while, retiring in style  
With a couple of pieces gone.  
Emeritus at U of R

(CHORUS)