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)