

Sweet Georgia Brown

SWEET GEORGIA BROWN - C

Cut time brightly 152

C C

Intro--//// //



A7

Chorus--No gal made has got a shade on sweet Georgia Brown.

D7

Two left feet but oh, so neat, has sweet Georgia Brown.

G7

They all sigh and wanna die for sweet Georgia Brown. I'll tell you just

C

E7

Why, you know I don't lie, not much!

A7

1. It's been said she knocks them dead, when she lands in town.

D7

Since she came, why it's a shame how she cools 'em down

Am

E7

Am

E7

Fellers she can't get are fellers she ain't met.

C

A7

D7

G7

C

Georgia clamed her Georgia named her, sweet Georgia Brown. (to chorus)

A7

2. All those tips the porter slips to sweet Georgia Brown;

D7

They buy clothes at fashion shows with one dollar down.

Am

E7

Am

E7

Oh, boy tip your hats, oh joy, she's the "cat's".

C

D7

G7

C

Who's that mister? 'Taint her sister, sweet Georgia Brown.

D7

G7

C

///I say, sweet Georgia Brown.

↑

