

Sweet Georgia Brown

Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard & Kenneth Casey (1925?)



A7
No gal made has got a shade on
Sweet Georgia Brown.

D7
Two left feet but oh so neat, is
Sweet Georgia Brown.

G7
They all sigh and want to die for
Sweet Georgia Brown.

C
I'll tell you just why, you know I
E7
don't lie...not much.

A7
It's been said she knocks 'em dead
when she lands in town.

D7
Since she came, why it's a shame
how she cools 'em down.

Am E7 Am E7
Fellas she can't get are fellas she ain't
met.

C A7
Georgia claimed her, Georgia
D7 G7 C
named her, Sweet Georgia Brown.

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Sweet Georgia Brown.

D7
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Sweet Georgia Brown.

G7
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I'll tell you just why, you know I
E7
don't lie...not much!

A7
All those tips the porter slips to
Sweet Georgia Brown.

D7
She buys 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 A7
Who's that, mister? 'Tain't yer sister,
D7 G7 C
Sweet Georgia Brown.

C A7
Georgia claimed her, Georgia
D7 G7 C
named her, Sweet Georgia Brown.