SWEET GEORGIA BROWN

Intro: G7 / C7 / F / / /

D7

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

G7

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

C7

They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,

C7 F A

I'll tell you just why,

you know I don't lie, not much

D7

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

G7

Since she came why it's a shame how she's cooled 'em down.

Dm A7

7 Dn

A7

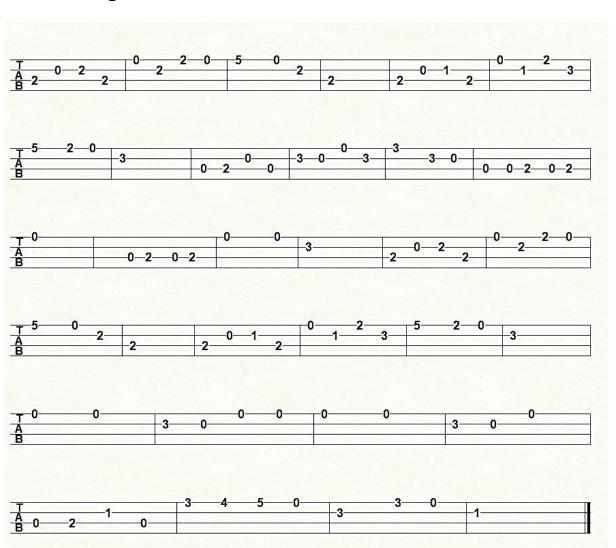
Fellas she can't get must be fellas she aint met

F D7

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her,

G7 / C7 / F

Sweet Georgia Brown. INSTRUMENTAL PLAY or PLAY V.1 AGAIN





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2. No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.
Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.
C7
They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,
                      you know I don't lie, not much
I'll tell you just why,
D7
All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown
G7
They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.
Fellas, tip your hats. Oh boy, ain't she the cats
                                       G7 / C7 /
                   D7
Who's that mister? Ain't her sister It's Sweet Georgia Brown.
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her,
 G7 / C7 /
Sweet Georgia Brown.
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D7