

Sweet Georgia Brown (1925)

[D7]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,
I'll tell you just [F]why,
you know I don't [A7]lie
[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]Fellas [A7]she can't get
Must be [Dm]fellas [A7]she ain't met.
[F]Georgia claimed her,
[D7]Georgia named her,
[G7]Sweet [C7]Georgia [F]Brown.

(Hushed)[D7]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,
I'll tell you just [F]why,
you know I don't [A7]lie
(Louder)[D7]All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown
[G7]They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.
[Dm]Fellas, [A7]tip your hats.
[Dm]Oh boy, ain't [A7]she the cats?
[F]Who's that mister,
[D7]tain't her sister,
It's [G7]Sweet [C7]Georgia [F]Brown.

(Instrumental Verse)

D7]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,
I'll tell you just [F]why,
you know I don't [A7]lie
D7]All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown
[G7]They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.
[Dm]Fellas, [A7]tip your hats.
[Dm]Oh boy, ain't [A7]she the cats?
[F]Who's that mister,
[D7]tain't her sister,
It's [G7]Sweet [C7]Georgia [F]Brown. (Slowly)It's [G7]Sweet [C7]Georgia [F]Brown.



