



[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 (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.

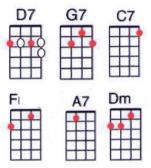
[Dm]Fellas [A7]she can't get

Must be [Dm]fellas [A7]she ain't met.

[F]Georgia claimed her,

[D7]Georgia named her,

[G7]Sweet [C7]Georgia [F]Brown.



Instrumental - whole 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 (not much!).
[D7]All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown
[G7]They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.
[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.

[F] Who's that mister,

[D7] tain't her sister,

(slow) ... It's [G7] Sweet[C7] Georgia[F]Brown