

Sweet Georgia Brown

D7

No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown

G7

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

<u>C7</u>

They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown

C+ F C+ F A7 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 cool's 'em down

DmA7DmA7Fellas that she can't get.....must be fellas that she ain't met

F D7 G7 C7 F Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown

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All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown

<u>G</u>7

They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down

Dm A7 Dm A7 Oh boy, won'tcha tip your hats oh joy, ain't she the cats?

FD7G7C7FWho's that mister, tain't her sister, it's Sweet Georgia Brown



