

# Sweet Georgia Brown

**A7**

No gal made has got a shade  
on sweet Georgia Brown,

**D7**

Two left feet, and oh, so neat,  
has sweet Georgia Brown !

**G7**

They all sigh, and want to die,  
for sweet Georgia Brown !

**C**

I'll tell you just why, you know

**E7**

I 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 them down!

**Am E7**

**Am E7**

Fellas she can't get are fellas she ain't met!

**C E7**

**A7**

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her,

**D7 G7 C**

Sweet Georgia Brown !

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**E7**

I don't lie; not much:

**A7**

All those gifts those courtiers give  
to sweet Georgia Brown ,

**D7**

they buy clothes at fashion shows,  
with one dollar down,

**Am E7**

Oh, boy! Tip your hat!

**Am E7**

Oh, joy! She's the cat!

**C E7 A7**

Who's that, mister? 'Tain't a sister!

**D7 G7 C**

Sweet Georgia Brown !

**C E7 A7**

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her,

**D7 G7 C**

Sweet Georgia Brown !

