

Sweet Georgia Brown

B334

[D7] No gal made has got a shade
on Sweet Georgia Brown

[G7] Two left feet, oh so neat,
has Sweet Georgia Brown

[C7] They all sigh and want to die
for Sweet Georgia Brown

I'll tell you just **[F]** why,
you **[C7]** know I don't **[F]** lie not **[A7]** 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 cools them down

[Dm] Fellers **[A7]** she can't are

[Dm] fellers **[A7]** she ain't met

[F] Georgia claimed her, Georgia **[D7]** named her

[G7] Sweet **[C7]** Georgia **[F]** Brown **[A7]**

[D7] No gal made has got a shade
on Sweet Georgia Brown

[G7] Two left feet, oh so neat,
has Sweet Georgia Brown

[C7] They all sigh and want to die
for Sweet Georgia Brown

I'll tell you just **[F]** why,
you **[C7]** know I don't **[F]** lie not **[A7]** much

[D7] All those tips, the porter slips
to Sweet Georgia Brown

[G7] They buy clothes at fashion shows
with one dollar down

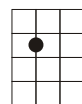
[Dm] Oh boy, **[A7]** tip your hats,

[Dm] oh joy, **[A7]** she's the cats

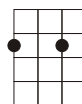
[F] Who's that, mister? 'Tain't her **[D7]** sister,

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

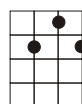
First Note



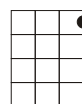
D7



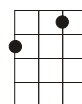
G7



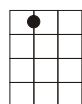
C7



F



A7



Dm

