

Sweet Georgia Brown

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

(C7)

F

I'll tell you just why

A7

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 cooled 'em down

Dm

A7

Fellas... she can't get

Dm

A7

Are fellas she ain't met

F

E7

Eb7

D7

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her

G7

C7

F

Sweet Georgia Brown