

Sweet Georgia Brown

Maceo Pinkard, Ben Bernie, Kenneth Casey

<Intro> Dm A7 Dm A7

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7

She just got here yesterday. Things are hot here now they say. There's a big change in town.

Dm A7 Dm A7 G7 G7 C7 C7

Gals are jealous there's no doubt. Still the fellows rave about, Sweet, Sweet Georgia Brown

C7 C7 C7 C7↓ A7↓

And ever since she came, the fancy folks all claim: Say!

D7 D7 D7 D7 G7 G7 G7 G7

No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown. Two left feet but oh so neat has SGB

C7 C7 C7 C7/// C7+5/ F

They all sigh and wanna' die for Sweet Georgia Brown. I'll tell you just why

F// C7/ C7+5/ F F/ Dm7/ A7//

You know I don't lie not much!

D7 D7 D7 D7

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town

G7 G7 G7 G7

Since she came why it's a shame how she cools 'em down

Dm A7 Dm A7

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

F F// D7// G7// C7// F// A7// Dm A7 Dm A7

Georgia claimed her Georgia named her: Sweet Georgia Brown

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7

Pretty gals you'll get the blues. Handsome pals you'll surely lose. And there's but one excuse.

Dm A7 Dm A7 G7 G7 C7 C7

Now I've told you who she was. And I've told you what she does. Hand this gal her dues

C7 C7 C7 C7↓ A7↓

This pretty maiden's pray'r is answered any where. Say!

D7 D7 D7 D7 G7 G7 G7 G7

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C7 C7 C7 C7/// C7+5/ F

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F// C7/ C7+5/ F F/ Dm7/ A7//

You know I don't lie not much!

D7 D7 D7 D7

All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgiia Brown

G7 G7 G7 G7

They buy clothes at fashion shows with one dollar down

Dm A7 Dm A7

Oh boy, tip your hat! Oh boy, she's the cat!

F F// D7// G7// C7// F/ C7/ F/

Who's that mister? 'Tain't her, sister. Sweet Georgia Brown

