Sweet Georgia Brown (1925)
Words by A. Ken Casey, Music by Maceo Pinkard

[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,
I'll tell you just [F]why,
you know I don't [A7]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] Fellas [A7] she can't get
Must be [Dm] fellas [A7] she ain't met.
[F] Georgia claimed her,
[D7] Georgia named her,
[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,
I'll tell you just [F] why,
you know I don't [A7] lie (not much!).
[D7] All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.
[Dm] Oh boy, ain't [A7] she the cats?
[F] Who's that mister,
[D7] tain't her sister,

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