$F D^7 G^7 C^7 F A^7$ 1111 1111 11 11 1111 1111

 D^7

No gal made has got a shade on . . Sweet Georgia Brown;

 G^7

Two left feet but oh so neat, has . . Sweet Georgia Brown.

 C_{2}

They all sigh and wanna die for . . Sweet Georgia Brown;

I'll tell you just why, You know I don't lie . . . (not much).

 D^7

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

 G^7

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

 D^{m} Δ^{7} D^{m} Δ^{7}

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

 D^7

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her,

 G^7 C^7 F A^7

Sweet Georgia Brown.

Instrumental: (to rhythm of first verse) Kazoos optional

 D^7 D^7 D^7 D^7 G^7 G^7 G^7 1111 1111 1111 1111 1111 1111 1111

 C^7 C^7 C^7 C^7 F C^7 F A^7 1111 1111 1111 1111 1111 1111 1111 D^7 No gal made has got a shade on . . Sweet Georgia Brown; G^7 Two left feet but oh so neat, has . . Sweet Georgia Brown. C^7 They all sigh and wanna die for . . Sweet Georgia Brown; You know I don't lie . . . (not much). I'll tell you just why, D^7 All those tips the porter slips to . . Sweet Georgia Brown; G^7 They buy clothes at fashion shows with . . one dollar down, \mathbf{D}^{m} D^{m} Oh boy, tip your hats. Oh joy, she's the "cat's" D^7 Who's that, mister? 'Tain't her sister! G^7 C^7 F It's Sweet Georgia Brown. D^7 Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, G^7 C^7 It's Sweet Georgia Brown. 1

