

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 why, **F C⁷** You know I don't lie . . . (*not much*). **F A⁷**

D⁷

All those tips the porter slips to . . Sweet Georgia Brown;

G⁷

They buy clothes at fashion shows with . . one dollar down,

D^m

A⁷

D^m

A⁷

Oh boy, tip your hats. Oh joy, she's the "cat's"

F

D⁷

Who's that, mister? 'Tain't her sister!

G⁷

C⁷

F

It's Sweet Georgia Brown.

F

D⁷

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her,

G⁷

C⁷

F

F

It's Sweet Georgia Brown. //

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