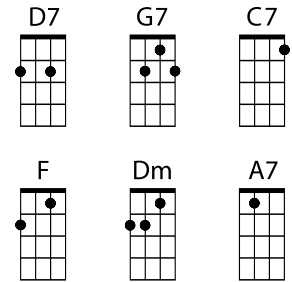
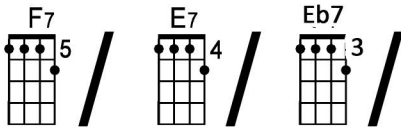
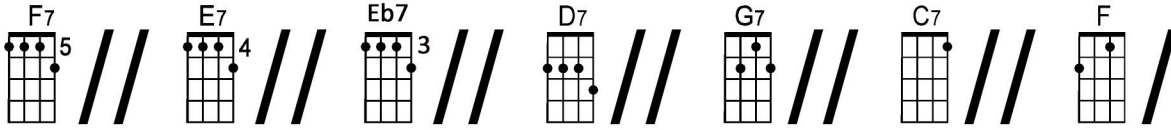


Sweet Georgia Brown

Arranged by Max Willard



D7

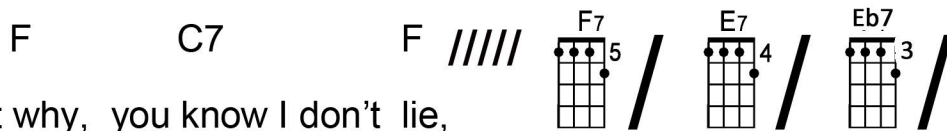
No gal made has got a shade on sweet Georgia Brown

G7

Two left feet but oh so neat as sweet Georgia Brown

C7

They all sigh and wanna die for sweet Georgia Brown



I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie,

D7

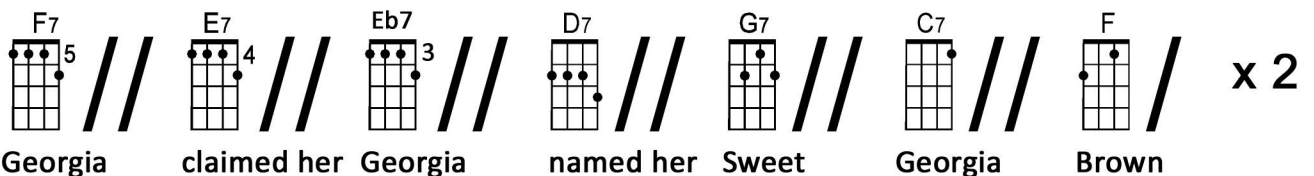
It's been said she knocks them dead when she lands in town

G7

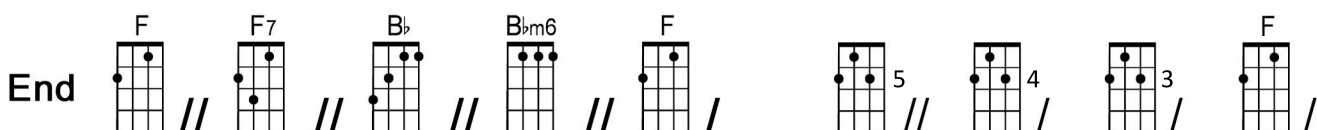
Since she came why it's a shame how she cools them down

Dm A7 D7 A7

Fellers she can't get are fellers she ain't met



Georgia claimed her Georgia named her Sweet Georgia Brown



End