

## **Alberta Hunter**

### **"Sweet Georgia Brown"**

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No gal made's got a shade  
On sweet Georgia Brown  
Two left feet and oh, so neat  
Sweet Georgia Brown

They all sigh, want to die  
For sweet Georgia Brown  
I'll tell you why  
Ho, you know I don't lie, who me? Not much now

It's been said she knocks 'em dead  
When she lands in town  
Since she came, it's a cryin' shame  
Way she cools you down

Now the fellows that chick can't get  
Are fellows she ain't met  
Georgia named her, Georgia claimed her  
Sweet Georgia Brown

I say, no gal made's got a shade  
On sweet Georgia Brown  
Two left feet and oh, so neat  
Miss Georgia Brown

They all sigh and want to die  
For miss Georgia Brown  
I'll tell you why  
Ho, hey, you know I don't lie, who me? Not much now

It's been said she knocks 'em dead  
When she lands in town  
Since she came, it's a cryin' shame  
Way she cools you down

Now the fellows, that gal can't get  
Are fellows she ain't met, now  
Georgia named her, Georgia claimed her  
Lay it on me this time, I say

No gal made's got a shade  
On sweet Georgia Brown

Two left feet and oh, so neat  
Sweet Georgia Brown

Now they all sigh, yeah, they want to die  
For sweet Georgia Brown  
I'll tell you why  
You know I don't lie, who me? Not much now

It's been said she knocks 'em dead  
When she lands in town  
Since she came, it's a cryin' shame  
Way she cools 'em down

Now fellows that chick can't get  
Are fellows that ain't been born yet  
Georgia named her, Georgia claimed her  
Sweet Georgia Brown

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