

Beatles

"Sweet Georgia Brown"

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Well, let me tell you
Well, no chick made could be the same as sweet
Georgia Brown
Crazy feet that dance so neat as sweet Georgia Brown
Fellas sigh, and even cry for sweet Georgia Brown
I tell you just why, you know I don't lie

It's been said she knocks 'em dead in any old town
Since she came right it's a shame how she brings 'em
down
In Liverpool she even dared to criticize the Beatles' hair
With their whole fan club standing there, I mean sweet
Georgia Brown

I say this group is absolutely marvelous with the piano
Don't you think so?
Not too commercial, boys, not too commercial!

When it comes to music sweet Georgia is known to
mind
Don't buy clothes at fashion shows but she still looks
fine
Snap chicks cry, they want to die when Georgie does
the twist
I never would try to tell you just why, use your
imagination

There's a DJ crazy for her living in our hometown
Since she came it's a shame she turns him down
Records that she can get are records they ain't sent
him yet
Carolina may have Dina but that don't have Georgia
Brown

Oh, that sweet Georgia
Yeah yeah yeah, I mean Brown
Oh oh oh, sweet Georgia Brown

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