

Jerry Lee Lewis

"Sweet Georgia Brown"

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She just got here yesterday
Things are hot here, now they say
There's a new gal in town
Gals are jealous, there's no doubt

All the guys just rave
About sweet, sweet Georgia Brown
And ever since she came
The common folks all claim, say

No gal made has got a shade on sweet Georgia Brown
Two left feet, but, oh, so neat has sweet Georgia Brown
They all sigh and wanna die for sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie
(Not much)

It's been said she knocks 'em dead
When she lands in town
Since she came, why it's a shame?
How she's cooled 'em down

Fellas that she can't get
Must be fellas that she ain't met
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her
Sweet Georgia Brown

All you gals will get the blues
All you pals will surely lose
And there's but one excuse
Now I've told you who she was

And I've told you what she does
Still give this gal her dues
This pretty maiden's prayer
Is answered anywhere

No gal made has got a shade on sweet Georgia Brown
Two left feet, but, oh, so neat has sweet Georgia Brown
They all sigh and wanna die for sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie
(Not much)

All those tips the porter slips
To sweet Georgia Brown
They buy clothes at fashion shows
For one dollar down

Fellas, won'tcha tip your hats
Oh, boy, ain't she the cats?
Who's that mister, ain't her sister
It's sweet Georgia Brown

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