

## Conway Twitty "Sweet Georgia Brown"

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No gal made has got a shade  
On sweet Georgia Brown  
Two left feet but oh so neat,  
That my Georgia Brown.

They all sigh and wanna die  
For sweet Georgia Brown  
I'll tell you a lie boy,  
You know I don't lie, much but

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

Fellers she can't get  
Are fellers she ain't met  
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her  
Sweet Georgia Brown.

--- Instrumental ---

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Fellers she can't get  
Are fellers she ain't met  
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her  
She's my Georgia Brown.

Oh yeah,  
She's my Georgia Brown, uh huh,  
She's my ever lovin' George Brown  
Sweet Georgia...

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