

Ray Charles "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, it ain't her sister, it's sweet Georgia
Brown

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