

Sweet Georgia Brown Lyrics

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 cry for sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie, not much

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

Fellers she can't get are fellers, she ain't met
Georgia named her
Georgia claimed her
Sweet Georgia Brown] TAG