

Sweet Georgia Brown

1. She just got here yesterday
Things are hot here now they say.
There's a big change in town.
Gals are jealous there's no doubt.
Still the fellows rave about
Sweet, sweet Georgia Brown,
And ever since she came
The coloured folks all claim, Say

No gal made has got the 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 cools'em down.
Fellers she can't get are fellers she ain't met,
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her
Sweet Georgia Brown.

2. Brown-skin Gals you'll get the blues Brown-skinpales you'll surely lose,
And there's but one excuse,
Now I've told you where she was
And I've told you what she does
Hand this gal her dues,
This coloured maid en's pray'r
Is answered any where. Say

No gal made has got the shade
On sweet Georgia Brown,
Two left feet, but, oh! so neat hast 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 with one dollar down.
Oh' boy, tip your hats, Oh! joy, she's the cats!
Who's that Mister?
Tain't her sister,
Sweet Georgia Brown.