

Alberta Hunter, Sweet Georgia Brown

No gal made's got a shade
On sweet Georgia Brown
Two left feet and oh, so neat
Sweet Georgia Brown
They all sigh, want to die
For sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you why
Ho, you know I don't lie, who me? Not much now
It's been said she knocks 'em dead
When she lands in town
Since she came, it's a cryin' shame
Way she cools you down
Now the fellows that chick can't get
Are fellows she ain't met
Georgia named her, Georgia claimed her
Sweet Georgia Brown
I say, no gal made's got a shade
On sweet Georgia Brown
Two left feet and oh, so neat
Miss Georgia Brown
They all sigh and want to die
For miss Georgia Brown
I'll tell you why
Ho, hey, you know I don't lie, who me? Not much now
It's been said she knocks 'em dead
When she lands in town
Since she came, it's a cryin' shame
Way she cools you down
Now the fellows, that gal can't get
Are fellows she ain't met, now
Georgia named her, Georgia claimed her
Lay it on me this time, I say
No gal made's got a shade
On sweet Georgia Brown
Two left feet and oh, so neat
Sweet Georgia Brown
Now they all sigh, yeah, they want to die
For sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you why
You know I don't lie, who me? Not much now
It's been said she knocks 'em dead
When she lands in town
Since she came, it's a cryin' shame
Way she cools 'em down
Now fellows that chick can't get
Are fellows that ain't been born yet
Georgia named her, Georgia claimed her
Sweet Georgia Brown