

Willie Nelson & Wynton Marsalis, Sweet Georgia

"(Willie Nelson, Vocals)"

No gal that's made can have a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown
Two left feet but oh so neat, that's Sweet Georgia Brown
They want to sigh and want to die, Sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you why
You know that I'm lyin' (not much)

And it's been said she knocks 'em dead when she comes to town
Since she came well it's a shame how she cools 'em down
A fella she can't get is a fella she ain't met
Georgia named her
Georgia claimed her
Sweet Georgia Brown

"(Two? verse bass break)"

"(Two? verse trumpet break)"

"(Two? verse saxophone break)"

"(One? verse guitar break)"

"(One? verse piano break)"

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