

# Sweet Georgia Brown

## The Beatles

Well let me tell you well no chick made  
Could be the same  
As Sweet Georgia Brown.  
Crazy feet that dance so neat  
Has sweet Georgia Brown.  
Fella's sigh, and even cry  
For sweet Georgia Brown.  
I tell you just why  
You know I don't lie.

It's been said  
She knocks them dead  
In any old town.  
Since she came right  
It's a shame  
How she brings them down.  
In Liverpool she even dare  
To criticize the Beatles' hair.  
With their whole fanclub  
Standing there  
I mean sweet Georgia Brown.

I say this group is absolutely marvellous with the piano, don't you  
Think so. Not too commercial, boys, not too commercial!

When it comes to music  
Sweet Georgia is known to mind,  
Don't buy clothes at fashion shows  
But she still looks fine  
Snap chicks cry,  
They want to die  
When Georgie does the twist  
I never would try  
To tell you just why.  
Use your imagination  
There's a DJ crazy for her  
Living in out home town  
Since she came it's a shame  
She turns him down

Records that she can get  
Are records, they ain't sent him yet  
Carolina may have Dina,  
But that don't have Georgia Brown.

Oh that sweet Georgia,  
Yeah yeah yeah I mean Brown, oh oh oh.  
Sweet Georgia Brown.

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