

# Sweet Georgia Brown

**Bill Henderson**

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 want to die for sweet Georgia brown  
I'll tell you why; you know I don't lie much  
It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town  
Since she came, why it's a shame how she coos 'em down  
Fellers she can't get are fellers she ain't met  
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her  
Sweet Georgia brown

Songwriters

JOPLIN, SCOTT/SCHULLER, GUNTHER /Published by

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