

# Sweet Georgia Brown

[Nancy Sinatra](#)

Now she just got here yesterday  
Things are pretty hot here now they say  
There's a great big change around Now all the girls are jealous there's no doubt  
And still those stupid fellows are raving about This here new chick in town  
And ever since she came  
You can hear all the people playing No gal made has got a shade  
On sweet Georgia Brown, yeah  
Two left feet but, oh, so neat  
That's sweet Georgia Brown Boys all sigh and want to die  
For sweet Georgia Brown  
I'm tellin' you why  
And you know I don't lie, not much It's been said she knocks 'em dead  
When she lands in town  
Since she came, it's a dog gone shame  
How she cools 'em down The fellas she can't get  
They other fellas she ain't met, yet  
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her  
Sweet, sweet Georgia Brown All those tips the porter slips  
To sweet, sweet Georgia Brown  
She buys clothes at fashion shows  
With just one dollar down, yeah Oh, boy, tip your hats  
Ohh, boy, she's the cash  
Who's that mister? It ain't a sister  
That's sweet Georgia Brown I love it, I love it, pretty hear this one  
Georgia's gonna play the tambourine now Man, I wanna tell you people  
I'm sure glad I wasn't around that town  
When Georgia Brown was around that town  
Sweet, sweet Georgia  
Talking 'bout old Georgia Brown, yeah

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