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 aroundNow all the girls are jealous there's no doubt
And still those stupid fellows are raving aboutThis here new chick in town
And ever since she came
You can hear all the people playingNo gal made has got a shade
On sweet Georgia Brown, yeah
Two left feet but, oh, so neat
That's sweet Georgia BrownBoys all sigh and want to die
For sweet Georgia Brown
I'm tellin' you why
And you know I don't lie, not muchIt'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 downThe fellas she can't get
They other fellas she ain't met, yet
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her
Sweet, sweet Georgia BrownAll those tips the porter slips
To sweet, sweet Georgia Brown
She buys clothes at fashion shows
With just one dollar down, yeahOh, boy, tip your hats
Ohh, boy, she's the cash
Who's that mister? It ain't a sister
That's sweet Georgia BrownI love it, I love it, pretty hear this one
Georgia's gonna play the tambourine nowMan, 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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/