

Sweet Georgia Brown

Diane Schuur

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 just why
You know I don't lie, not much

It's been said she knocks 'em dead
When she lands in town
Since she came why it's a shame
How she cools him down

Fellas she can't get
Are fellas she ain't met
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her
Sweet Georgia Brown

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Sweet Georgia, Sweet Georgia, Sweet Georgia Brown