

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