

The Beatles - Sweet Georgia Brown

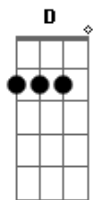
Tom: **D**

E
No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown,
A
two left feet, but oh so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown.
D
They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,
G **B7**
I'll tell you why, you know I don't lie, much.
E
It's been said she knocks 'em dead, when she lands in town,
A
since she came why it's a shame how she coos 'em down.
Em **B7** **Em** **B7**
Fellers, she can't get, are fellers she ain't met,
G **E**
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her,
A **D** **G**

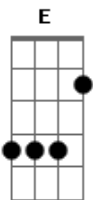
Sweet Georgia Brown.

(Instrumental:) **E A A7 D D7 G B7 E A A7 Em B7 Em B7 G E A D G**
E
No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown,
A
two left feet, but oh so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown.
D
They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,
G **B7**
I'll tell you why, you know I don't lie, much.
E
It's been said she knocks 'em dead, when she lands in town,
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Em **B7** **Em** **B7**
Fellers, she can't get, are fellers she ain't met,
G **E**
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her,
A **D** **G**
Sweet Georgia Brown.

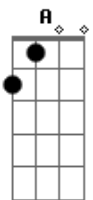
Acordes



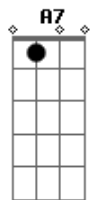
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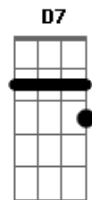
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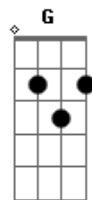
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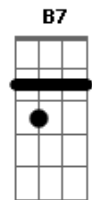
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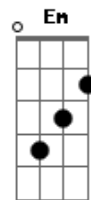
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