

The Beatles - Sweet Georgia Brown

Tom: D

E
No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown,
A A7
two left feet, but oh so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown.
D D7
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 A7
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

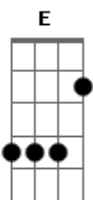
Sweet Georgia Brown.

(Instrumental:) E A A7 D D7 G B7 E A A7 Em B7 Em B7 G E A D G
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Sweet Georgia Brown.

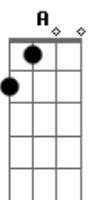
Acordes



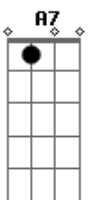
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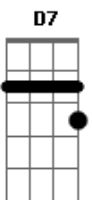
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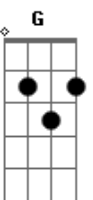
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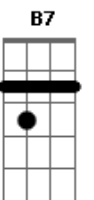
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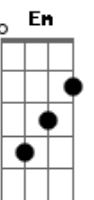
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