Brown Sugar

Words & Music: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards

Remember, boys & girls, to play like Keith, you need to put your guitar in Open G tuning (D G D G B D) and, if you feel like it, remove your lowest string. This is fully transcribed in the December 2006 issue of <u>Guitar One</u>.

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CHORDS IN OPEN G:
      Gsus4 G3 Bb Bbsus4 C Csus4 Eb Ebsus4 F Fsus4 G2 G2sus4
 \mathsf{D} \ --0- \ --0- \ --0- \ --3- \ --3- \ --5- \ --5- \ --8- \ --8- \ -10- \ -10- \ -12- \ -12- 
 B \ --0- \ --1- \ --0- \ --3- \ --4- \ --5- \ --6- \ --8- \ --9- \ -10- \ -11- \ -12- \ -13- 
\mathsf{G} \ --0- \ --0- \ --4- \ --3- \ --3- \ --5- \ --5- \ --8- \ --8- \ -10- \ -10- \ -12- \ -12-
 \mathsf{D} \ --0- \ --2- \ --0- \ --3- \ --5- \ --5- \ --7- \ --8- \ -10- \ -10- \ -12- \ -12- \ -14- 
\mathsf{G} \ --0- \ --0- \ --0- \ --3- \ --3- \ --5- \ --5- \ --8- \ --8- \ -10- \ -10- \ -12- \ -12-
D --0- --0- --0- --3- --3- --5- --5- --8- --8- -10- -10- -12- -12-
G2sus4 G2
             C
                   Csus4 C [3x]
Eb Ebsus4 Eb C Csus4 C Bb
                                        Bbsus4 Bb Csus4 C \(\int 2x\)7
Gold coast slave ship bound for cotton fields,
Sold in a market down in New Orleans.
Scarred old slaver know he's doing alright.
Hear him whip the women just about midnight.
CHORUS:
G G3 G Gsus4
                         C
                                Csus4
                                                           C Csus4 C
                   G
        Brown Sugar, how come you taste so good, now?
G G3 G Gsus4
                   G
                                 Csus4
                                                            C Csus4 C
                           C
        Brown Sugar, just like a young girl should---, wooo!
Eb Ebsus4 Eb C Csus4 C Bb Bbsus4 Bb Csus4 C
Drums are beating cold, English blood runs hot.
Lady of the house wonderin' where it's gonna stop.
Houseboy knows that he's doing alright.
You should heard him just around midnight.
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CHORUS:

INSTRUMENTAL SOLO OVER: Eb Ebsus4 Eb C Csus4 C Bb Bbsus4 Bb Csus4 C

CHORUS: [new words:]
Oohh, come on, Brown Sugar, how come you taste so good, babe?
Aaah, Brown Sugar, just like a black girl should.

I, I bet your mama was a tent show queen. And all her boyfriends were sweet sixteen. I'm no schoolboy but I know what I like. You shoulda heard me just around midnight.

CHORUS:

G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G C Csus4 C Csus4 C [2x]

I said, "Yeah! Yeah! Wooo!"
How come, how come you taste so good?
I said, "Yeah! Yeah! Wooo!"
Just like a, just like a black girl should.
Yeah! Yeah! Wooo!