

BROWN SUGAR

WORDS & MUSIC BY MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARD

Moderate tempo (32 bars per minute)

C F C Eb C F C

Ab Bb C sus4 C⁷

Gold — Coast slave — ship bound for
Beat — ing, — cold Eng-lish
I bet your ma — ma was a

F

cot — ton fields, — sold — in a mar-ket down in New Or — leans. — Scarred
blood runs hot, — la — dy of the house won-d'rin where it's gon-na stop. House
Tent Show queen, — and — all her girl friends were sweet six — teen. — I'm

C Bb

— old slav — er know he's do-in' al - right. — Hear — him whip the wo - men just —
 — boy knows — that he's do-in' al - right. — You should a — heard him just —
 — no school - boy but I know what I like. — You should have - heard me just —

C G C F C F C

— a-round mid - night. Ah (2nd) — Brown Su - gar how come you taste so good —
 — a-round mid - night.

C F C F C G C F C F C

(A-ha) Brown Su-gar, just like a young girl should.
 black girl
 young girl

1.2. C F C F E $\flat$ C F C A $\flat$ B $\flat$ C sus4

A- huh.

3. C F C F G

Drums

C F C G C

(Vocal 1. only) I said yeah— I said yeah— I said yeah— I said oh —

2. 3.

C F C 1.2.3.4.5. F C 6. C F C

(1.2. just like a just like a black girl should.— I said yeah— only)