

Adalida

George Strait

Adalida, pretty little cajun queen.
Sweet dixie flower, the belle of the bayou-
You're every young man's dream.
Adalida, I'd walk through a hurricane
To stand beside you sweet Adalida
I'd swim the Pontchartrain.

Oh no, here you comin' down the road.
With your cotton dress a swishin', you gettin' some attention
From all the boys in Thibodaux.
Oh my, you really fillin' up their eyes.
Smilin' and a winkin', I know what they're thinkin',
But I'm the only one who loves you so!

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Oh no, the hottest little dish I know.
I know you can tell it
You makin' me so jealous from my head down to my toes.
Oh me, you could make a redneck green.
The way that you're a lookin' you got me cookin',
And I ain't talkin' 'bout Etouffee'.

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(2x)