Delta Dawn

Teresa Brewer

Delta Dawn what's that flower you have on?

Could it be a faded rose from days gone by?

And did I hear you say he was ameetin' you here today

To take you to his mansion in the sky

She's forty one and her daddy still calls her baby All the folks around Brownsville say she's crazy 'Cause she walks downtown with a suitcase in her hand Lookin' for a mysterious dark-haired man

In her younger days they called her Delta Dawn Prettiest woman you ever laid eyes on Then a man of low degree stood by her side And promised her he'd take her for his bride

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