Delta Dawn

Terri Clark

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 a-meeting 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 around town with a suitcase in her hand
Looking 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 a low degree stood by her side And he promised her he'd take her for his bride

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