Delta Dawn

Tanya Tucker

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 down town with a suitcase in her hand

Looking for a mysterious dark-haired manIn 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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