

Scott Walker, Delta Dawn

She's forty-one, and her daddy still calls her baby
All the folks 'round Brownsville thinks she's crazy
'Cause she walks downtown with a suitcase in her hand
Waitin' to meet a mysterious dark-haired man

Delta Dawn, what's that flower you had on?
Could it be your faded rose from days gone by?
Did I hear you say, he was meetin' you here today
To take you to his mansion in the sky?

In her younger days, they called her Delta Dawn
The prettiest thing you ever did lay eyes on
But a man of low degree stood by her side
Promised her he'd take her for his bride
(But he lied...)

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