

Tanya Tucker, Delta Dawn

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"
An' 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 low degree stood by her side,
And promised her he'd take her for his bride.
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?
(X4)