

Joe Cocker, Delta Lady

Woman of the country now I've found you
Longing in your soft and fertile delta.
And I whisper sighs to satisfy your longing
for the warmth and tender shelter of my body.
Oh you're my, yes you're my Delta Lady
Yes, you're my, me oh my, Delta Lady.

Please don't ask how many times I found you
Standing wet and naked in the garden.
And I think of days and different ways I held you,
Held you closely to me, yes our heart was beating.
Oh you're my

Oh, and I'm over here in England;
But I think of you, think about you
Because I love you,

There are concrete mountains in the city
And pretty city women live inside them.
And yet it seems the city scene is lacking.
I'm so glad you're waiting for me in the country.
Oh you're my