

# Nat Stuckey, 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 meetin' 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 downtown with a suitcase in her hand  
Lookin' for a mysterious dark haired man  
In her younger days they called her Delta Dawn  
Prettiest woman you ever had laid eyes on  
But a man of low degree stood by her side promised her he'd take her for his bride  
Delta Dawn what's that flower...  
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Delta Dawn what's that flower...