Sandy Denny, Cajun Woman

Baby that preacher gave you spring In the window with his finger in the undertaker's wing

Chorus
Oh, Cajun Woman
Some people still call you a queen
I don't believe you're sinking
Look at all the trouble you've been
He grew up in the Bayou with a Bible around his neck
He never loved a woman in the way you would expect

(Chorus)

Don't tell him about his father, don't tell him about his name The Gods won't get to heaven till they'll crucify his brain

(Chorus)

Well, it's welcome to the graveyard and welcome to the throne Welcome to the orphanage where your family sit and moan Welcome to the liquor stand and welcome to the poor Your mama never told you how lucky you are

(Chorus)