

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)