

# Adalida

George Strait

Adalida, pretty little cajun queen.  
Sweet dixie flower, the belle of the bayou-  
You're every young man's dream.  
Adalida, I'd walk through a hurricane  
To stand beside you sweet Adalida  
I'd swim the Pontchartrain.

Oh no, here you comin' down the road.  
With your cotton dress a swishin', you gettin' some attention  
From all the boys in Thibodaux.  
Oh my, you really fillin' up their eyes.  
Smilin' and a winkin', I know what they're thinkin',  
But I'm the only one who loves you so!

Adalida, pretty little cajun queen.  
Sweet dixie flower, the belle of the bayou-  
You're every young man's dream.  
Adalida, I'd walk through a hurricane  
To stand beside you sweet Adalida  
I'd swim the Pontchartrain.

Oh no, the hottest little dish I know.  
I know you can tell it  
You makin' me so jealous from my head down to my toes.  
Oh me, you could make a redneck green.  
The way that you're a lookin' you got me cookin',  
And I ain't talkin' 'bout Etouffee'.

Adalida, pretty little cajun queen.  
Sweet dixie flower, the belle of the bayou-  
You're every young man's dream.  
Adalida, I'd walk through a hurricane  
To stand beside you sweet Adalida  
I'd swim the Pontchartrain.  
(2x)