

Delta Dawn

Kitty Wells

Delta Dawn, what's that flower you have on
Could it be a faded rose of 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
Looking for a mysterious dark haired man

In her younger days they called her Delta Dawn
Prettiest woman you'd ever laid eyes on
But a man of low degree stood by her side
Promised her he'd take her for his bride

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