

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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