

Ricky Shane, Delta Queen

Delta Queen
honey honey
Where you been
Delta Queen
honey
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Where you been.

Tell me mister have you seen
The girl they call the Delta Queen
In New Orleans
He said
I know the girl you mean
She's singing at the Delta Queen
Down seventeen.

And when I saw her there
Silver gaslight on her hair
I didn't mind the smoky room
Or the smell of stale perfume
I only know that she's
A fallen angel on her knees
A woman tired of being alone
The one that I'm now taking home.

She left her home in Baton Rouge
She only had one pair of shoes
What could she lose.
The time had come for her to chose
Between the good life and the blues
What could she lose.