Delta Lady

The Beat Daddys

Woman of the country now I found you
(Country)
Longin' in you're soft and fertile delta
And I whisper sighs to satisfy you're longin'
For the warmth and tender shelter of you're bodyYou're mine, yes you're mine, delta lady
You're mine, all mine
(Yes you're mine)
Delta ladyPlease don't ask how many times I found you
Standin' wet and naked in the garden
I think of days and different ways I held you
We were closely touchin' yes, our heart was beatin'Oh, you're mine, yes you're mine delta lady, Heaven
You're mine, all mine
(Yes you're mine)
Delta ladyWhen I'm home again in England
I think of you, love
(Think about you, ohh think about)
Because, I love you, loveThere are concrete mountains in my city, and
Pretty city women live inside them
Oh, but yet it seems the city scene is lacking
I'm so glad you're waitin' for me in the countryYou're mine, yes you're mine, delta lady, woman yes
You're mine, all mine
(Yes you're mine)
But delta lady, I'm done
You're mine, all mine
(Yes you're mine)
My delta lady, delta lady
(You're mine, yes you're mine)
My delta lady
(You're mine, yes you're mine)
Delta lady, woman

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