

# 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 body You're mine, yes you're mine, delta lady  
You're mine, all mine  
(Yes you're mine)  
Delta lady Please 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 lady When I'm home again in England  
I think of you, love  
(Think about you, ohh think about)  
Because, I love you, love There 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 country You'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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