

Adalida

George Strait

Adalida, pretty little Cajun queen
Sweet dixie flower, 'The Belle of the Bayou'
You're every young man's dream
Adalida, I'd walk through a hurricane
To stand beside you, sweet Adalida
I'd swim the Pontchartrain Oh no, here you comin' down the road
With your cotton dress a swishin'
You gettin' some attention
From all the boys in the Thibodaux Oh my, your really feelin' up their eyes
Smilin' and a winkin'
I know what they're thinkin'
But I'm the only one who loves you so Adalida, pretty little Cajun queen
Sweet dixie flower, 'The Belle of the Bayou'
You're every young man's dream
Adalida, I'd walk through a hurricane
To stand beside you, sweet Adalida
I'd swim the Pontchartrain Oh no, the hottest little dish, I know
I know you can tell it
You makin' me so jealous
From my head down to my toes Oh me, you could make a redneck green
The way that you're a lookin'
You got me a cookin'
And I ain't talkin' 'bout etouffee' Adalida, heard a little Cajun queen
Sweet dixie flower, 'The Belle of the Bayou'
You're every young man's dream
Adalida, I'd walk through a hurricane
To stand beside you, sweet Adalida
I'd swim the Pontchartrain Adalida, heard a little Cajun queen
Sweet dixie flower, 'The Belle of the Bayou'
You're every young man's dream
Adalida, I'd walk through a hurricane
To stand beside you, sweet Adalida
I'd swim the Pontchartrain To stand beside you, sweet Adalida
To stand beside you, sweet Adalida
Just to stand beside my sweet Adalida
I'd swim the Pontchartrain
Oh yeah

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