

A'Dalida

George Strait

Adalida, pretty little Cajun queen
Sweet Dixie flower, the bell of the bayou
You're every young mans dream
Adalida, I'd walk through the hurricane
To stand beside ya sweet Adalida I'd swim the Ponchartrain Oh no, here ya coming down the road
With your cotton dress a swishing
You're getting some attention
From all the boys in Thibodaux
Oh my, you're really filling up their eyes
Smiling and a winking
I know what they're thinking
But I'm the only one who loves you so Adalida, pretty little Cajun queen
Sweet Dixie flower, the bell of the bayou
You're every young mans dream
Adalida, I'd walk through the hurricane
To stand beside ya sweet Adalida I'd swim the Ponchartrain Oh no, the hottest little dish I know
I know that you can tell it
You're making me so jealous
From my head down to my toes
Oh me, you could make a red neck green
The way that you're a looking
You got me a cooking
And I ain't talking bout Etoufee' Adalida, pretty little Cajun queen
Sweet Dixie flower, the bell of the bayou
You're every young mans dream
Adalida, I'd walk through the hurricane
To stand beside ya sweet Adalida I'd swim the Ponchartrain Adalida, pretty little Cajun queen
Sweet Dixie flower, the bell of the bayou
You're every young mans dream
Adalida, I'd walk through the hurricane
To stand beside ya sweet Adalida I'd swim the Ponchartrain To stand beside ya sweet Adalida
To stand beside ya sweet Adalida
Just to stand beside of my sweet Adalida
I'd swim the Ponchartrain

Songwriters

MIKE GEIGER, MICHAEL HUFFMAN, WOODY MULLIS Published by

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