

# Delta Dawn

Bruce Low

Delta Dawn, what's that flower you have on  
Could it be a faded rose from days gone by?  
And did I hear you say he was a-meeting you here today  
To take you to his mansion in the sky?  
She's forty-one and her daddy still calls her, 'baby'  
All the folks around Brownsville say she's crazy  
'Cause she walks down town with a suitcase in her hand  
Looking for a mysterious dark-haired man  
In her younger days they called her Delta Dawn  
Prettiest woman you ever laid eyes on  
Then a man of low degree stood by her side  
And promised her he'd take her for his bride  
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