Capo 2

**A7** D / / Pretty little Cajun queen! Chorus Adalida! Sweet dixie flower, the bell of the bayou, D You're every young man's dream. D 1 G Adalida! I'd walk through a hurricane, A D To stand beside ya sweet Adalida I'd swim the Ponchetrain! D **A7** / / Oh no! Here you're comin' down the road. The way your cotton dress is swishin', D You're gettin' some attention from all the boys in Tyrrado. D G Oh my! You're really fillin' up their eyes. A Smilin' and a winkin', I know what they're thinkin', But, I'm the only one who loves you so. **Chorus** D 1 A7 - / Oh no! Hottest little dish I know. I know you can tell it, you're makin' me so jealous, D From my head down to my toes. D / G Oh me! You can make a redneck green. Α The way that you are lookin', you've got me a cookin', And I ain't talkin' 'bout etoufee!

Chorus