

Fairport Convention "Cajun Woman"

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Baby, that preacher gave you his pain
To let the window? on his finger in the undertaker's
name
(Chorus)
Oh, cajun woman
Some people still call you a queen
I don't believe you're sinking
With all the trouble you've been
He grew up in the bayou with a Bible round his neck
He never loved a woman in the way you would expect
(Chorus)
Don't tell him by his father, don't tell him by his name

The dogs won't get to heaven, they'll crucify his brain
(Chorus)
Well, it's welcome to the graveyard and welcome to the
throne
Welcome to the orphanage where your family sit and
moan
Welcome to the liquor stand and welcome to the park
Your mama never told you how lucky you are
(Chorus)

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