

The Black Rose Of Mamou. (Girl)

It was not love at first sight,-
I had not made up my mind.
But I knew somehow,-
he was one of a kind.
Been in my thoughts ev'ry day,-
and my prayers at night.
Since the first time he kissed,-
and held me tight.

He'll dance the Lafayette two step,-
and the Cherokee waltz,-
Come a Yieppie - aii - iiiih,-
'till he stumbles and falls.
A midnigt swim 'cross the bayou,-
can't hardly bring down the steam.
He's the handsom'st man,-
I've (most) ever seen.

(Chorus):

The Black Rose Of Mamou,-
Is his secret acadian love.
(The Black Rose Of Mamou,-
is his secret cajun belle)
The Black Rose Of Mamou,-
Is his secret acadian love.

He don't take my lovin' for granted,-
he knows the prize I'll have to pay.
A burnin' candle in the window,-
lets me know he's cleared the way.
Crawlin' up the old ladder,-
he knows just what to do.
Every time I get lonely,-
Downhearted, discouraged and blue.

(Alternativ):

They say what goes around,-
surely comes around.
Everybody wants to get married,-
have a home, settle down.
All he needs is somebody,-

to love and hold him tight.
Don't care if it takes,-
a married woman to do it right.

(Chorus):

The Black Rose Of Mamou,-
is his secret acadian love.
The Black Rose Of Mamou,-
Is his secret acadian love.
(The Black Rose Of Mamou,-
is his secret cajun belle)
The Black Rose Of Mamou,-
I'm his secret acadian love.