

# Delia Gone

Pat Boone

Delia cursed Tony  
On one Saturday night  
She cursed him such a wicked curse  
That he swore  
I'm gonna take your life

Delia gone  
One more round  
Delia gone

The first time Tony shot Delia  
He let her have it in the side  
The second time he shot her  
Well, she bowed down  
Her head and died

Delia gone  
One more round  
Delia gone

Well, the folks sent down for the doctor  
That gent came on dressed in black  
He did everything that a doctor could do  
But he couldn't bring Delia back

Delia gone  
One more round  
Delia gone

On Monday, Tony was arrested  
On Tuesday, his case tried  
The jury brought him down guilty  
The judge said ninety-nine years  
Is your time, she's gone

One more round  
Delia gone

Ninety-nine years in prison  
Tony laughed, judge, that's no time  
I got me a brother down in New Orleans  
Serving nine hundred ninety and nine

The joke's on you, judge  
Delia gone, yeah, she's gone

Now old Tony's cooling in the jailhouse  
Drinking from a silver cup  
Poor Delia's out in the graveyard  
Trying her ding dong best to get up

But she's out, boy  
One more round  
Delia's gone

Oh, mama, oh, mama  
Tell me, how can I sleep

When all around my bed side  
I keep hearing Delia's feet

Ma, she's transparent  
One more round  
Delia's gone

Yeah, old Tony trumped  
Out to the graveyard  
And he looked right in  
Old Delia's face

He said, Gal, as much as I love you  
I just cannot take your place

Delia's gone  
One more round  
Have another, fellas  
She's not coming back

Delia gone  
One more round  
Delia's gone