

Delia's Gone

Bobby Bare

Delia's gone one more round, Delia's gone.

First time I shot Delia
Shot her in the side
The second time I shot her
She laid right down and died
Delia's gone one more round, Delia's gone.

The reason I shot my Delia
She cursed such an evil curse
And if I hadn't shot her
I believe she'd done me worse
Delia's gone one more round, Delia's gone.
Delia's gone one more round, Delia's gone.

I went down to the graveyard
To look at my Delia's face
I said, "Delia gal I love you
And I wish I could take your place."
Delia's gone one more round, Delia's gone.

On Monday I was arrested
Tuesday my case was tried
The jurymen found me guilty
Brought teardrops in my eyes
Delia's gone one more round, Delia's gone.
Delia's gone one more round, Delia's gone.

Jailer, oh jailer
Tell me how can I sleep
When all around my bedside
I can hear little Delia's feet
Delia's gone one more round, Delia's gone.

Some gave Delia a dollar
Some gave her two or three
I didn't give Delia a penny
'Cause she belonged to me
Delia's gone one more round, Delia's gone.
Delia's gone one more round, Delia's gone...