

## 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...