

Delia's Gone

Johnny Cash

Delia, oh Delia, Delia all my life.
If I hadn't a-shot poor Delia, I'd have had her for my wife.
Delia's gone, one more round Delia's gone.

1. I went up to Memphis, and I met Delia there.
Found her in her parlor, and I tied her to her chair.

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

2. She was low-down and travellin' and she was cold and mean.
Kind of evil make me want to grab my sub-machine.

R: Delia's gone...

3. First time I shot her, I shot her in the side.
Hard to watch her suffer, but with the second shot she died.

R: Delia's gone...

4. But jailer, oh jailer, jailer I can't sleep.
'Coz all around my bedside I hear the patter of Delia's feet
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R: Delia's gone...

5. So if your woman's devilish, you can let her run.
Or you can bring her down and do her like Delia got done.

R: Delia... (2x), konec