

Delilah

The Platters

Delilah
I saw the light
On the night
That I passed by her window
I saw the flickering shadow
Of love on her blind
She was my woman
As she deceived me
I watched and went out of my mind

My my my Delilah
Why why why Delilah
I could see, that girl
Was no good for me
But I was lost like a slave
That no man could free

At break of day
When that man drove away
I was waiting
I crossed the street to her house
And she opened the door
She stood there laughing
I felt the knife in my hand
And she laughed no more

My my my Delilah
Why why why Delilah
So before they come
To break down the door
Forgive me Delilah
I just couldn't take any more
Forgive me Delilah
I just couldn't take any more