

Samson

The Statler Brothers

Oh, Samson, it's been said you were a mighty man
I've heard it said you killed a lion with your hands
And when the people of Philistia raised your Ire
Ain't you the man who set their fields on fire?

You faced an army of Philistines all alone
And didn't you tear at their flesh with just a bone?
So tell me, Samson, if these things I hear are true
How could you let a woman get the best of you?

I've heard it said you were the best of many men
That you could tear a city gate right off it's hinge
And that the strongest rope just could not hold you bound
And you completely tore one temple down

How could you let yourself get caught in such disgrace?
You got the best of every man you ever faced
And after all the mighty enemies you slew
How could you let a women get the best of you?

You've battled many a man till he has turned and fled
Then turned around and let a woman turn your head
You loved the best, my man, but you were bound to fall
By the very thing that you loved best of all

Oh, Samson, it's been said you were a mighty man
And women were your weakness, this I understand
But after all the mighty armies you went through
How could you let a woman get the best of you?

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But after all the mighty armies you went through
How could you let a woman get the best of you?

How could you let Delilah get the best of you?