



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
anymore

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
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