

DELIA'S GONE

written by John R. Cash

A D A (let ring)

DELIA, OH DELIA, DELIA ON MY LIFE

D B7 E
IF I HADN'T A-SHOT POOR DELIA, I'D A-HAD HER FOR MY WIFE

A D E E7 A
DELIA'S GONE, ONE MORE ROUND DELIA'S GONE

A D A A7

I WENT UP TO MEMPHIS, AND I MET DELIA THERE

D B7 E
FOUND HER IN HER PARLOR AND I TIED HER TO HER CHAIR

A D E E7 A
DELIA'S GONE, ONE MORE ROUND, DELIA'S GONE

A D A A7

SHE WAS LOW-DOWN AND TRIFLIN' AND SHE WAS COLD AND MEAN

D B7 E
KIND OF EVIL MAKE ME WANT TO GRAB MY SUBMACHINE

A D E E7 A
DELIA'S GONE, ONE MORE ROUND, DELIA'S GONE

A D A A7

FIRST TIME I SHOT HER, I SHOT HER IN THE SIDE

D B7 E
HARD TO WATCH HER SUFFER, BUT WITH THE SECOND SHOT SHE DIED

A D E E7 A
DELIA'S GONE, ONE MORE ROUND, DELIA'S GONE

A D A A7

BUT JAILOR, OH JAILOR, JAILOR I CAN'T SLEEP

D B7 E
'CAUSE ALL AROUND MY BEDSIDE I HEAR THE PATTERN OF DELIA'S FEET

A D E E7 A
DELIA'S GONE, ONE MORE ROUND DELIA'S GONE

A D A A7

SO IF YOUR WOMAN'S DEVILISH, YOU CAN LET HER RUN

D B7 E
OR YOU CAN BRING HER DOWN AND DO HER LIKE DELIA GOT DONE

A D E E7 A
DELIA'S GONE, ONE MORE ROUND, DELIA'S GONE

A D E E7 A
DELIA'S GONE, ONE MORE ROUND, DELIA'S GONE