

Delia's Gone
Johnny Cash

A A D A

Delia, oh Delia, Delia all my life

D

Bm

E

If I hadn't shot poor Delia, I'd have her for my wife

A

D

A

E

A

Delia's gone, one more round, Delia's gone

A D A A7

First time I shot her, shot her in the side

D

Bm E

Hard to watch her suffer, so with the second shot she died

A

D

A

E

A

Delia's gone one more round, Delia's gone

The guilty get a sentence, but I ain't gonna tell you mine

Cause I got a brother in Memphis

Doin' life or 99

Delia's gone one more round, Delia's gone

You give me my hammer, I'll drag the ball and chain

With every rock I bust

I seem to ring out Delia's name

Delia's gone one more round, Delia's gone

Jailer oh, jailer, jailer I can't sleep

Cause all around my bedside

I hear the pattering of Delia's feet

Delia's gone one more round, Delia's gone

(Chorus)

A

D

A

E

A

Delia's gone like a blue-eyed dove, Delia's gone

Oh Delia