Johnny Cash - Delia's Gone

Tom: A A A D A Delia, oh Delia, Delia all my life

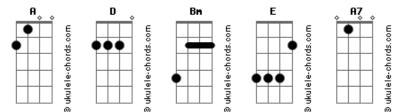
If I hadn't shot poor Delia, Id' have her for my wife A D A E A Delia's gone, one more round, Delia's gone

Bm

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

Acordes



'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 patter of Delia's feet Delia's gone one more round, Delia's gone (Chorus) Α D Е Α Α

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

Oh Delia