

# Johnny Cash - Delia's Gone

Tom: A

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

D Bm  
E  
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

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

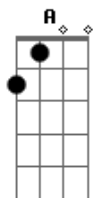
Jailer oh, jailer, jailer I can't sleep  
'Cause all around my bedside  
I hear the patter of Delia's feet  
Delia's gone one more round, Delia's gone

(Chorus)

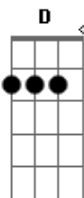
A D A E A  
Delia's gone like a blue eyed dove, Delia's gone

Oh Delia

## Acordes



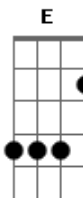
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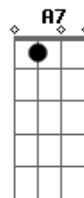
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