

Johnny Cash - Delias Is Gone

Tom: A

A (hold) D (hold)

Delia, oh, Delia

A (hold)

Delia all my life

D

If I hadn't have shot poor Delia

B7 E

I'd-a had her for my wife

A D A E A

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

A D

I went up to Memphis

A A7

And I met Delia there

D

Found her in her parlor

B7 E

And I tied to her chair

A D A E A

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

A D

She was low down and trifling

A A7

And she was cold and mean

D

Kind of evil make me want to

B7 E

Grab my sub machine

A D A E A

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

A D

First time I shot her

A A7

I shot her in the side

D

Hard to watch her suffer

B7 E

But with the second shot she died

A D A E A

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

A D

But jailer, oh, jailer

A A7

Jailer, I can't sleep

D

'Cause all around my bedside

B7 E

I hear the patter of Delia's feet

A D A E A

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

A D

So if you woman's devilish

A A7

You can let her run

D

Or you can bring her down and do her like

B7 E

Delia got done

A D A E A

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

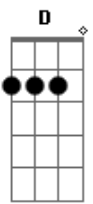
A D A E A

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

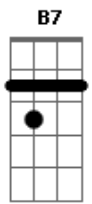
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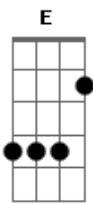
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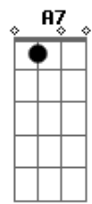
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