

# Delia's Gone

Johnny Cash

**A D A**

Delia, oh Delia, Delia all my life.

**D**

**B**

**E**

If I hadn't a-shot poor Delia, I'd have had her for my wife.

**A D**

**A E**

**A**

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

**A**

**D**

**A**

**A7**

1. I went up to Memphis, and I met Delia there.

**D**

**Bm**

**E**

Found her in her parlor, and I tied her to her chair.

**A D**

**A**

**E**

**A**

R: Delia's gone, one more round, Delia's gone.

2. She was low-down and travellin' and she was cold and mean.  
Kind of evil make me want to grab my sub-machine.

R: Delia's gone...

3. First time I shot her, I shot her in the side.  
Hard to watch her suffer, but with the second shot she died.

R: Delia's gone...

4. But jailer, oh jailer, jailer I can't sleep.  
'Coz all around my bedside I hear the patter of Delia's feet  
.

R: Delia's gone...

5. So if your woman's devilish, you can let her run.  
Or you can bring her down and do her like Delia got done.

**A E A**

R: Delia... (2x), konec