

Delilah

Amigo The Devil

I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind
She was my woman
And as she deceived me I watched and went out of my mind

My my my Delilah
Why why why Delilah
I could see, that girl was no good for me
I was lost like a slave that no man could free

At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door
She stood there laughing
But I felt that knife in my hand and she laughed no more

My my my Delilah
Why why why Delilah
So before they come to break down the door
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more