

# Delilah

Mikolas Josef

My my oh my Delilah  
My mind be on a high now  
I lie at night and light up  
My my oh my Delilah...

Every morning  
I wake up to your ghost  
Yeah, I'm haunted  
Can't let go  
Though I'm trying  
Everytime I see the car you were driving  
I wave hello

I've been lying to all of my friends saying I moved on  
But I know they all know I would lose it if you would call

My my oh my Delilah  
My mind be on a high now  
I lie at night and light up  
My my oh my Delilah  
One mile high in Nevada  
She baila lambada  
Like midnight in Havana  
My my oh my Delilah

My my oh my Delilah  
My mind be on a high now  
I lie at night and light up  
My my oh my Delilah  
One mile high in Nevada  
She baila lambada  
Like midnight in Havana  
My my oh my Delilah

Eyes on you 9th of June  
In the heat of our summer  
In the sand on Corfu  
And your t-shirt said "lover"  
Rum and lime body high  
We'd be moving like Jagger  
And we swore on our lives  
It'd be like this forever

I've been lying to all of my friends saying I moved on  
But I know they all know I would lose it if you would call

My my oh my Delilah  
My mind be on a high now  
I lie at night and light up  
My my oh my Delilah  
One mile high in Nevada  
She baila lambada  
Like midnight in Havana  
My my oh my Delilah

My my oh my Delilah  
My mind be on a high now

I lie at night and light up  
My my oh my Delilah  
One mile high in Nevada  
She baila lambada  
Like midnight in Havana  
My my oh my Delilah

Every morning  
I wake up to your ghost  
Yeah, I'm haunted  
Can't let go  
Though I'm trying  
Everytime I see the car you were driving  
I wave hello...