Delia's Gone

Josh White Jr.

Delia's gone one more round Delia's gone
First time I shot Delia shot her in the side
The second time I shot her she laid right down and died
Delia's gone one more round Delia's gone
The reason I shot my Delia she cursed such an evil curse
And if I hadn't shot her I'd believe she'd done me worse
Delia's gone one more round Delia's gone Delia's gone one more round Delia's gone
I went down to the graveyard to look at my Delia's face
I said Delia gal I love you and I wish I could take your place
Delia's gone one more round Delia's gone
On Monday I was arrested Tuesday my case was trialed
The jurymen found me guilty brought teardrops in my eyes
Delia's gone one more round Delia's gone Delia's gone one more round Delia's gone
Jailer oh jailer tell me how can I sleep
When all around my bedside I can hear little Delia's feet
Delia's gone one more round Delia's gone
Some gave Delia a dollar some gave her two or three
I didn't give Delia a penny cause she belonged to me
Delia's gone one more round Delia's gone Delia's gone one more round Delia's gone

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