

Delia

Dave Alvin

Delia was a gambling girl, gambled all around
Delia was a gambling girl, she laid her money down
All the friends I ever had are gone
Delia's dear ol' mother
took a trip out West
When she returned, little Delia'd gone to rest
All the friends I ever had are gone
Delia's Daddy weeped, Delia's
momma moaned
Wouldn't have been so bad if the poor girl died at home
All the friends I ever had are gone
Curtis's looking high,
Curtis's looking low
He shot poor Delia down with a cruel forty-four
All the friends I ever had are gone
High upon the housetops, high as I can see
Looking for them rounders, looking out for me
All the friends I ever had are gone
Men in Atlanta, trying to pass
for white
Delia's in the graveyard, boys, six feet out of sight
All the friends I ever had are gone
Judge says to Curtis,
"What's this noise about?"
"All about them rounders, Judge, tryin' to cut me out."
All the friends I ever had are gone
Curtis said to the judge "What might be my fine?"
Judge says, "Poor boy, you got ninety-nine."
All the friends I ever had are gone
Curtis' in the jailhouse, drinking from an old tin cup
Delia's in the graveyard, she ain't gettin' up
All the friends I ever had are gone
Delia, oh Delia, how can it be?
You loved all them rounders, never did love me
All the friends I ever had are gone
Delia, oh Delia, how could it be?
You wanted all them rounders, never had time for me
All the friends I ever had are gone
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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