Delilah Blue

Joshua Kadison

A cigarette burns itself out in a crushed up co'cola can ashtray
In front of a busted up old mirror
Delilah Blue is checking out his tired sachet
Getting bored or just disappointed with his own reflection
He just waves it all awayTaking to his good friend black eyed Susan, he says
"Maybe we should go out West?
Get a tan and fake the rest, this ol' life is just a test
Just a test anyhow"
Then back to his own reflection he says
"Oh, Delilah Blue, what do we do now?"The night manager of the Stardest Motel is banging louder
On number seven's door, saying
"If you two Queens don't pay up for all last week
You can't stay here no more"And Delilah laughs as black eyed Susan says
"Silly bitch is such a bore"
In a while they know she'll walk awayIt's just a drunken game she likes to play
Besides, she knows they always pay
They always pay somehow
Oh, Delilah Blue, what do we do now?Oh, Delilah Blue, what do we do now?
What do we do now?
Magnolia memories fill my eyes
And the sweet bird of youth done flown awayBut don't let anybody ever say
This old dancer never had her day
'Cause this old dancer always knew
We'd make it through, Delilah BlueDelilah's in the bath tub now
And it's Black-Eyed Susan's turn to ramble
The President of the United States is on TV
Tellin' everybody the country's doin' fineWell, he must be talkin' 'bout some other country
'Cause honey, he sure as hell ain't talkin' 'bout mine
Wish I could strut up to the White House steps
In Shirley Temple drag and sing
'Brother can you spare a dime?'Hey, Miss D, I could always pawn that Jayne Mansfield thing
How much cash you think that old rag'd bring?
My ruby red dress, I used to wear to sing
Back when they'd whistle and they'd wow
Oh, Delilah Blue, what do we do now?Oh, Delilah Blue, what do we do now?
What do we do now?
Magnolia memories fill my eyes
And the sweet bird of youth done flown awayBut don't let anybody ever say
This old dancer never had her day

'Cause this old dancer always knew
We'd make it through, Delilah BlueDoes the year 2000 ever scare you
'Cause it's comin' up so fast?
This getting older thing seems to be
More about just learnin' how to lastFlippin' through my old phone book
Delilah, all our mad, mad friends we were such a cast
What do I keep this old dog-eared thing for?Most our friends ain't even here no more
I'm feeling lonely as a ghost town whore
Left still standin' up somehow
Oh, Delilah Blue, what do we do now?With a towel turban on his head
Delilah Blue appears in the golden aura of bathroom light
Tell you a little secret, Susan, I learned a long, long time ago
It's kept me on my feet all these years, high heels too
I got the strap marks to showYou can take it or you can leave it
Oh baby, guess I don't really know
But it seems to me between the blues we cannot name
And all the rage we try to tameWe're only pawns in our own game
Try not to let it wrinkle your pretty brow
And just before he cuts the light
He catches his own reflection in the mirrorAnd smiles at the sight
Try not to let it wrinkle your pretty little brow
Oh, Delilah Blue, what do we do now?Oh, Delilah Blue, what do we do now?
What do we do now?
Magnolia memories fill my eyes
And the sweet bird of youth done flown awayBut don't let anybody ever say
This old dancer never had her day
'Cause this old dancer always knew
We'd make it through, Delilah BlueOh, Delilah Blue, what do we do now?
What do we do now?
Magnolia memories fill my eyes
And the sweet bird of youth done flown awayBut don't let anybody ever say
This old dancer never had her day
'Cause this old dancer always knew
We'd make it through, Delilah Blue'Cause this old dancer thought
She knew, we'd make it through
Oh, this old dancer thought
She knew, Delilah Blue, what do we do now?

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