

# Delia's Gone

Al Stewart

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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