Sam And Delilah

Ella Fitzgerald

Delilah was a floozy
She never gave a damn
Delilah wasn't choosy
Till she fell for a swell buckaroo
Whose name was Sam
Delilah got in action
Delilah did her "kootch"
She gave him satisfaction
And he fell 'neath her spell
With the aid of love and "hootch"
But one day, so they tell us
His true wife, he did crave
Delilah, she got jealous
And she tracked him, and hacked him
And dug for Sam a grave
It's always that way with passion
So cowboy, learn to behave
Or else, you're liable to cash in
With no tombstone on your grave
Delilah, oh Delilah
She's no babe in the wood
Run cowboy, run a mile-ah
If you love that kind of woman
She'll do you no good

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