

# Samson and Delilah

## Middle of the Road

Samson and Delilah lived  
A long long time ago, she was undecided  
But man, that hair just had to go  
Na, na, na, na, na On the Friday evening  
Things were going mighty fine  
Then he started sleeping  
'Cos she slipped something in the wine  
Na, na, na, na, na Ain't no glory in this fable  
Like the story Cane and Abel  
Samson's gonna turn the tables Samson had a feeling  
That God would guide his feeble hand  
Man you should've seen him  
Pushin' pillars from the stand Samson neatly turned the tables  
Ain't no glory in this fable Samson had a feeling  
Like the story Cane and Abel  
Samson neatly turned the tables

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