**Delilah** Tom Jones 1968

Intro 4bars +1note

I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window La La La La La La la
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind La La La La La La la

She was my woman
As she deceived me I watched and went out of my mind

My, my, my, Delilah
Why, why, why, Delilah
I could see, that girl was no good for me
But I was lost like a slave, that no man could free

At break of day when that man drove away, I was waiting La La La La La La la

I cross the street to her house and she opened the door La La La La La La la
She stood there laughing ah ha ha ha

I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more

My, my, my Delilah
Why, why, why Delilah
So before, they come to break down the door
Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any more

music count of 4beats … La La La La La La la
 count of 4beats … La La La La La La la

She stood there laughing
I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more

My, my, my, Delilah
Why, why, why, Delilah
So before they come to break down the door
Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any mo-re
Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any mo- or or --re