

Delilah

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

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
I cross the street to her house and she opened the door

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 more

Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any more

(trumpet solo)

She stood there laughing

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

[C2]