

## **Bob Dylan** **"Delia"**

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Delia was a gambling girl, gambled all around  
Delia was a gambling girl, she laid her money down.

All the friends I ever had are gone.

Delia's dear ol' mother took a trip out West  
When she returned, little Delia'd gone to rest.

All the friends I ever had are gone.

Delia's Daddy weeped, Delia's momma moaned  
Wouldn't have been so bad if the poor girl died at home.

All the friends I ever had are gone.

Curtis's looking high, Curtis's looking low  
He shot poor Delia down with a cruel forty-four.

All the friends I ever had are gone.

High upon the housetops, high as I can see  
Looking for them rounders, looking out for me.

All the friends I ever had are gone.

Men in Atlanta, trying to pass for white  
Delia's in the graveyard, boys, six feet out of sight.  
All the friends I ever had are gone.

Judge says to Curtis, "What's this noise about?"  
"All about them rounders, Judge, tryin' to cut me out."

All the friends I ever had are gone.  
Curtis said to the judge "What might be my fine?"  
Judge says, "Poor boy, you got ninety-nine."

All the friends I ever had are gone.  
Curtis' in the jailhouse, drinking from an old tin cup  
Delia's in the graveyard, she ain't gettin' up.

All the friends I ever had are gone.

Delia, oh Delia, how can it be ?  
You loved all them rounders, never did love me.

All the friends I ever had are gone.

Delia, oh Delia, how could it be ?  
You wanted all them rounders, never had time for me.

All the friends I ever had are gone.

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