

Unknown

"Delias Gone"

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Delia's Gone

Tony shot his Delia,
'Twas on one Christmas night;
First thing she did
Was hang her head and die.

cho: Delia's gone, one more round,
Delia's gone, one more round,
Delia's gone, one more round,
Delia's gone, one more round.

Sent for the doctor,
The doctor come too late.
Sent for the minister
To lay out Delia straight.

Delia, oh Delia,
Where you been so long ?
Everybody's talkin' about
Poor Delia's dead and gone.

Rubber-tired buggy,
Rubber-tired hack
Took Delia to the graveyard,
Ain't gonna bring her back.

Reason that he shot her
She curesed him an awfl curse
If he hadn't of shot her
She would have cursed him worse.

Recorded by Blind Blake, Johnny Cash etc.
@murder
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