

Delilah

I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window (*wa-a-a-oh-oh-oh!*)

I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind (*wa-a-a-oh-oh-oh!*)

She was my woman ...

As she deceived me I watched, and went out of my mind

My, my, my, Delilah (*diddle-iddle-iddle-iddle-oo!*)

Why, why, why, Delilah? (*diddle-iddle-iddle-iddle-oo!*)

I could see that girl was no good for me

But I was lost like a slave that no one could free



At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting (*wa-a-a-oh-oh-oh!*)

I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door (*wa-a-a-oh-oh-oh!*)

She stood there laughing (*HA HA HA HA!*)

I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no mo-ore...

My, my, my, Delilah (*diddle-iddle-iddle-iddle-oo!*)

Why, why, why, Delilah? (*diddle-iddle-iddle-iddle-oo!*)

So before they come to break down the door

Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more

Da da da da da da da da da da da da da da da da wa-a-a-oh-oh-oh

Da da da da da da da da da da da da da da da da wa-a-a-oh-oh-oh

She stood there laughing

I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no mo-ore

My, my, my, Delilah (*diddle-iddle-iddle-iddle-oo!*)

Why, why, why, Delilah (*diddle-iddle-iddle-iddle-oo!*)

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 mo-oo-ore!

Da-da-dah!