

Johnny Cash - Delia's Gone

Tom: **A**

A **A** **D** **A**
Delia, oh Delia, Delia all my life

E **Bm**
If I hadn't shot poor Delia, Id' have her for my wife
A **D** **A** **E** **A**
Delia's gone, one more round, Delia's gone

A **D** **A** **A7**
First time I shot her, shot her in the side

D **Bm** **E**
Hard to watch her suffer, so with the second shot she died
A **D** **A** **E** **A**
Delia's gone one more round, Delia's gone

The guilty get a sentence, but I ain't gonna tell you mine

'Cause I got a brother in Memphis
Doin' life or 99
Delia's gone one more round, Delia's gone

You give me my hammer, I'll drag the ball and chain
With every rock I bust
I seem to ring out Delia's name
Delia's gone one more round, Delia's gone

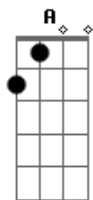
Jailer oh, jailer, jailer I can't sleep
'Cause all around my bedside
I hear the patter of Delia's feet
Delia's gone one more round, Delia's gone

(Chorus)

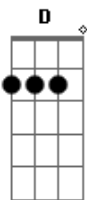
A **D** **A** **E** **A**
Delia's gone like a blue eyed dove, Delia's gone

Oh Delia

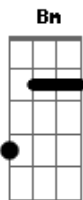
Acordes



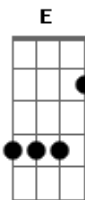
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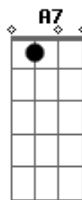
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