Johnny Cash - Delias Is Gone

Tom: A D First time I shot her A (hold) D (hold) Α7 I shot her in the side Delia, oh, Delia A (hold) D Hard to watch her suffer Delia all my life **B7** F But with the second shot she died If I hadn't have shot poor Delia D F Α Α **R7** Delia's gone, one more round Delia's gone F I'd-a had her for my wife But jailer, oh, jailer D Α Α Α Е Delia's gone, one more round Delia's gone A7 Α Jailer, I can't sleep I went up to Memphis A7 'Cause all around my bedside Α And I met Delia there **B7** E I hear the patter of Delia's feet D Found her in her parlor D Α Α Α Е Delia's gone, one more round Delia's gone **B7** F And I tied to her chair So if you woman's devilish D Α Delia's gone, one more round Delia's gone A7 She was low down and trifling You can let her run Or you can bring her down and do her like A7 And she was cold and mean B7 Delia got done Kind of evil make me want to A D A Delia's gone, one more round Delia's gone Α **B7** F Grab my sub machine D А Delia's gone, one more round Delia's gone D Α Е Delia's gone, one more round Delia's gone

Acordes

