

Delilah

(Words: Mason and Whittingham. Music: Les Reed, 1968. Performed by Tom Jones)

[Dm]I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [A7]window [Dm]
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [A7]blind
[D]She [D7]was my [Gm]woman
[Dm]As she deceived me I [A7][STOP]watched and went out of my [Dm]mind[C7]

[F]My, my, my, Deli-[C]lah
[C7]Why, why, why, Deli-[F]lah
I could [F7]see that [Bb]girl was no good for [Gm]me
But I was [F]lost like a [C]slave that no man could [F]free [A7]

[Dm]At break of day when that man drove away, I was [A7]waiting [Dm]
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7]door
[D]She [D7]stood there [Gm]laughing
[Dm]I felt the knife in my [A7][STOP]hand - and she laughed no [Dm]more [C7]

[F]My, my, my Deli-[C]lah
[C7]Why, why, why Deli-[F]lah
So be-[F7]fore they [Bb]come to break down the [Gm]door
[F]Forgive me Delilah I [C]just couldn't take any [F]more [A7]

Kazoo....

[Dm]~~At break of day when that man drove away, I was~~ [A7]~~waiting~~
[Dm]~~I cross the street to her house and she opened the~~ [A7]~~door~~
[D]She [D7]stood there [Gm]laughing [Dm]
I felt the knife in my [A7][STOP]hand - and she laughed no [Dm]more [C7]

[F]My, my, my Deli-[C]lah [C7]
Why, why, why Deli-[F]lah
So be-[F7]fore they [Bb]come to break down the [Gm]door
[F]Forgive me Delilah I [C]just couldn't take any [F]more [A7]
[Dm]Forgive me Delilah I [A7]just couldn't take any [Dm]more

