

# Ella Fitzgerald, Sam And Delilah

Delilah was a floozy  
She never gave a damn  
Delilah wasn't choosy  
Till she fell for a swell buckaroo  
Whose name was Sam

Delilah got in action  
Delilah did her "kootch";  
She gave him satisfaction  
And he fell 'neath her spell  
With the aid of love and "hootch";

But one day, so they tell us  
His true wife, he did crave  
Delilah, she got jealous  
And she tracked him, and hacked him  
And dug for Sam a grave

It's always that way with passion  
So cowboy, learn to behave  
Or else, you're liable to cash in  
With no tombstone on your grave

Delilah, oh Delilah  
She's no babe in the wood  
Run cowboy, run a mile-ah  
If you love that kind of woman  
She'll do you no good