

# Mikolas Josef, Delilah (with Mark Neve)

My my oh my Delilah  
My mind be on a high now  
I lie at night and light up  
My my oh my Delilah...

Every morning  
I wake up to your ghost  
Yeah, I'm haunted  
Can't let go  
Though I'm trying  
Everytime I see the car you were driving  
I wave hello

I've been lying to all of my friends saying I moved on  
But I know they all know I would lose it if you would call

My my oh my Delilah  
My mind be on a high now  
I lie at night and light up  
My my oh my Delilah  
One mile high in Nevada  
She baila lambada  
Like midnight in Havana  
My my oh my Delilah

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Eyes on you 9th of June  
In the heat of our summer  
In the sand on Corfu  
And your t-shirt said "lover"  
Rum and lime body high  
We'd be moving like Jagger  
And we swore on our lives  
It'd be like this forever

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