

# Waylon Jennings, Delia's Gone

Delia wo oh oh oh Delia  
Where have you been so long  
Everybody's talking about Delia  
They say she's done me wrong

They took my Delia to the graveyard  
Took her in a long black hearse  
If I hadn't a shot my poor Delia  
I believe she'd a got me first

Delia's gone

I went down to the graveyard  
To look at my Delias face  
I said Delia girl how I loved you  
How I wish I could take your place

Jailer oh Jailer  
Tell me how can I sleep  
When all around my bed side  
I hear little Delias feet

Delia's gone

Some gave Delia a dollar  
Some gave her two or three  
But I didn't give Delia a penny  
Cause she belonged to me

Delia's gone Delia's gone