

Delilah – Tom Jones

I saw the light on the night
That I passed by her window
I saw the flickering shadows
Of love on her blind
She was my woman
As she deceived me,
I watched and went out of my mind
My, my, my, Delilah
Why, why, why, Delilah
I could see, that girl
Was no good for me
But I was lost like
A slave that no man could free
At break of day
When that man drove away, I was waiting
I crossed the street
To her house and she opened the door
She stood there laughing
I felt the knife in my hand
And she laughed no more
My, my, my, Delilah
Why, why, why, Delilah
So before they come
To break down the door
Forgive me Delilah,
I just couldn't take anymore
She stood there laughing
I felt the knife
In my hand and she laughed no more
My, my, my, Delilah
Why, why, why, Delilah
So before they come
To break down the door
Forgive me, Delilah,
I just couldn't take anymore

Forgive me, Delilah,
I just couldn't take anymore



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych