

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# Delilah

Par Tom Jones

*Album : The Collection - CD1*

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**