

TAKE ME BACK DELILAH

Heading home to Baltimore,
dusty as a miller's floor
Soon I'll be knocking at your door to
Take me back, Delilah

Gold has made a fool of me,
Diggin's not my cup of tea
All I ever struck was fleas so
Take me back, Delilah

Take me back, Take me back
Take me back, Delilah

Used to write me one a week
Letters flowed like Kettle Creek
Now my heart has sprung a leak so
Take me back, Delilah

Some nights I just lie awake
Dreaming 'bout your johnny cake
Don't leave me with an empty plate
Take me back, Delilah

Take me back, Take me back
Take me back, Delilah

Though there's mountains in my way
I will make the rocks obey
Step aside I've come to say
Take me back, Delilah

If you're with another man
I'm still gonna make my stand
So whack me with your fryin' pan but
Take me back, Delilah

Take me back, Take me back
Take me back, Delilah

Got no precious words to weave
Got no daisies up my sleeve
Just hope I got no cause to grieve
Take me back, Delilah