

Hey Delilah

Blackberry Smoke

Hey Delilah, you got the power over me
All bound up in your shackles and chains
And I ain't even tryin' to get free

She brings me the medicine
Disposes of the evidence
She don't fall apart on the witness stand
Brother, I would say she's heaven sent

She got a wild streak a mile long
Helps me sing a dirty song
You know I do what she wants
And not a thing that she don't
And I hope I never do her no wrong

Hey Delilah, you got the power over me
All bound up in your shackles and chains
And I ain't even tryin' to get free

Hey Delilah, I tell you what you got to believe
Hey hey hey, Delilah
She's all right with me

She sold me out a time or two
I begged her, honey, how could you?
She got a hand on her hip
And a finger to her lip
Said hush, baby, that'll do

She burnin' like a blue flame
Lot's of boys callin' her name
I run em off with an old jawbone
They know better than to come around my baby again

I said, hey Delilah, you got the power over me
All bound up in your shackles and chains
And I ain't even tryin' to get free

Hey Delilah, I tell you what you got to believe
Hey hey hey, Delilah
She's all right with me

I'll buy anything she's got to sell
Man, that woman, she really can give em hell!

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