

HEY THERE DELILAH

Words and Music by
TOM HIGGENSON

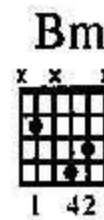
Moderately ♩ = 108

mp

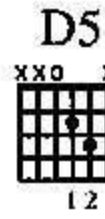
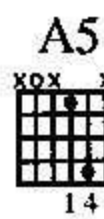
Verses 1 & 2:

1. Hey there, De - li - lah, what's _ it like in New - York Cit - y? I'm a thou -
 2. Hey there, De - li - lah, I _ know times are get - ting hard, but just be - lieve _

- sand miles a - way, _ but, girl, _ to - night _ you look so pret - ty, yes, you do.
 _ me, girl, some - day _ I'll pay _ the bills _ with this gui - tar, we'll have it good.



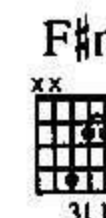
Times Square can't shine as bright as you. — I swear it's
 We'll have the life we knew we would. — My word is



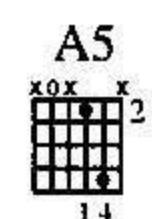
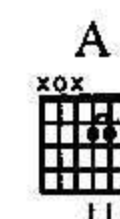
true. Hey there, De - li - lah, don't_ you
 good. Hey there, De - li - lah, I've_ got



wor-ry a - bout the dis - tance, I'm_ right there. If you get lone - ly, give_ this
 so_ much left to say. — If ev - 'ry sim - ple song I wrote_ to you_ would

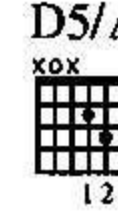
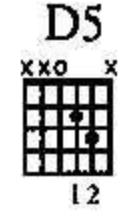
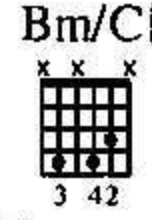
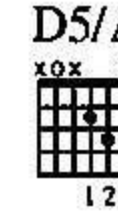
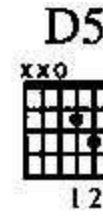


song an - oth - er lis - ten. Close your eyes. —
 take your breath a - way, — I'd write it all. —



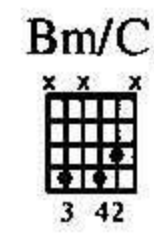
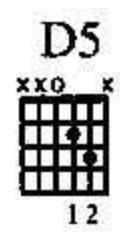
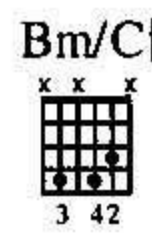
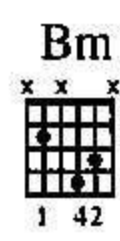
Lis-ten to my voice, it's my dis-guise. — I'm by your side. }
 E-ven more in love — with me, — you'd fall. We'd have it all. }

Chorus:



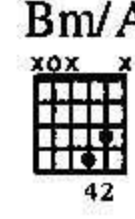
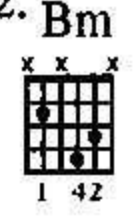
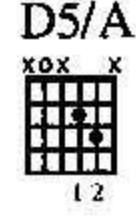
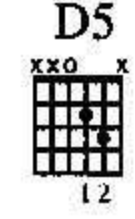
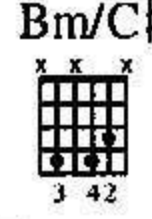
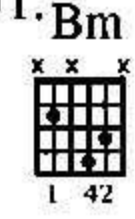
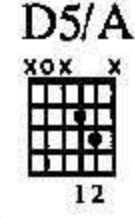
Oh, it's what you do to me, — oh, it's what you do to me. —

mf



Oh, it's what you do to me, —

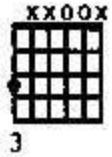
To Coda



oh, it's what you do to me. — What you do to me. — A

4 *Bridge:*

G



A

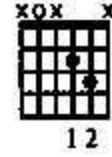


thou-sand miles _ seems pret-ty far, _ but they've _ got planes _ and trains _ and cars. _ I'd walk _

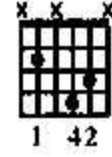
D5



D5/A



Bm



Bm/A



_ to you _ if I had no oth - er way. _ Our

G



A

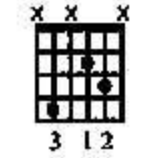


friends would all _ make fun of us, _ and we'll _ just laugh _ a - long _ be - cause _ we know _

D5



D5/C#



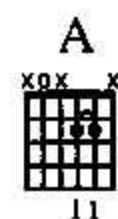
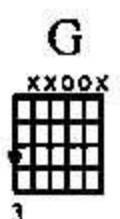
Bm



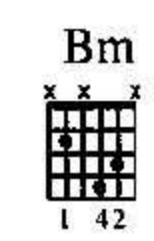
Bm/A



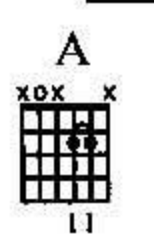
_ that none of them _ have felt _ this way. De -



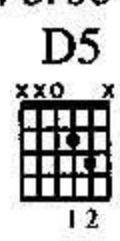
li - lah, I can prom - ise you _ that by _ the time _ we _ get through, _ the world _



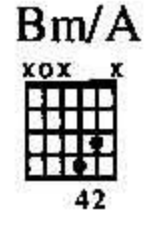
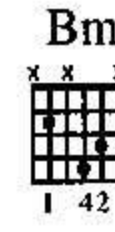
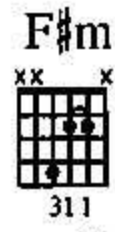
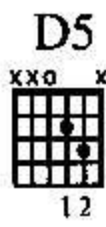
_ will nev - er, ev - er be the same, _ and you're to blame. _



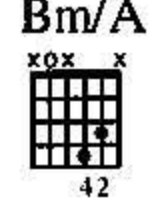
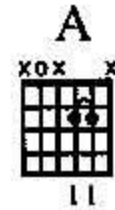
Verse 3:



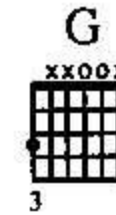
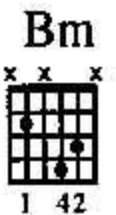
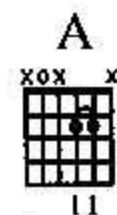
Hey there, De - li - lah, you be good _ and don't you miss _ me. Two more



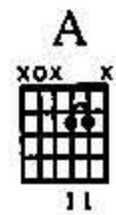
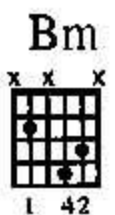
years and you'll be done with school and I'll be mak-ing his-t'ry, like I do.



You know it's all be-cause of you.



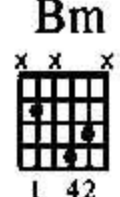
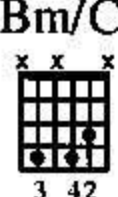
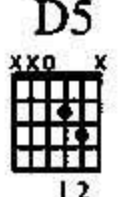
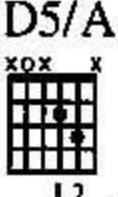
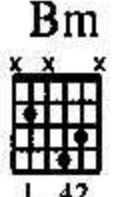
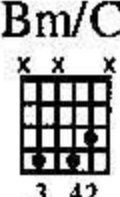
We can do what - ev - er we - want to. Hey there, De-li - lah, here's to you.




D.S. % at Coda

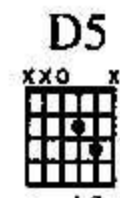
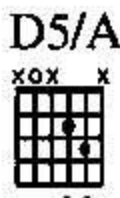
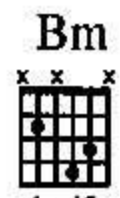

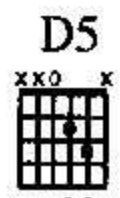

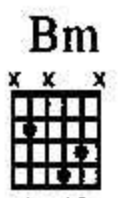

This one's for you.

Coda









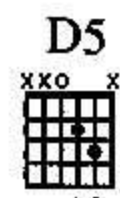


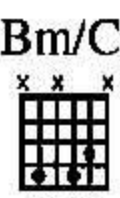



— What you do to me. — Oh, — whoa, —



— whoa. — Oh, — whoa, whoa. — Oh, —



— oh, — oh. —

