HEY THERE DELILAH

Moderately \( \frac{j}{4} = 108 \)

Words and Music by TOM HIGGENSON

Verses 1 & 2:

1. Hey there, De-li-lah, what’s it like in New York Cit-y? I’m a thou-sand miles a-way... but, girl, to-night you look so pre-tty, yes, you do.

2. Hey there, De-li-lah, I know times are get-ting hard, but just be-lieve me, girl, some-day I’ll pay the bills with this gui-tar, we’ll have it good.
G          A              Bm
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

A          A5            D5
true. Hey there, De-li-lah, don’t you
good. Hey there, De-li-lah, I’ve got

F/A        D5
worry about the distance, I’m right
so much left to say. If ev’ry
sim-ple song I wrote to you would

F/A        Bm          Bm/A
song an-o-ther listen. Close your eyes.
take your breath a-way, I’d write it all.
Listen to my voice, it's my disguise.
Even more in love with me, you'd fall.
I'm by your side.
We'd have it all.

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

To Coda:
Oh, it's what you do to me. What you do to me.

A
Bridge:

G

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.

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.

D5

G

A

Verse 3:

Hey there, Delilah, you be good and don’t you miss me. Two more
years and you'll be done with school and I'll be making his-try, like I do.

You know it's all because of you.

We can do what-ever we want to.

Hey there, De-li-lah, here's to you.

This one's for you.