

Hey There, Delilah

Words & Music:
Tom Higgenson (Plain White Ts)

This is fully transcribed in Guitar World.

INTRO: D F#m [vamp]

D F#m
Hey there, Delilah, What's it like in New York City?
D F#m
I'm a thousand miles away, but, girl, tonight you look so pretty,
Bm G A Bm A
Yes you do...Times Square can't shine as bright as you, I swear it's true.
Hey there, Delilah, don't you worry about the distance.
I'm right there if you get lonely, give this song another listen.
Close your eyes, listen to my voice, it's my disguise, I'm by your side.

CHORUS:

D Bm D Bm
Oh, it's what you do to me. Oh, it's what you do to me.
D Bm D Bm
Oh, it's what you do to me. Oh, it's what you do to me.
D [back to vamp]
What you do to me.

Hey there, Delilah, I know times are getting hard.
But, just believe me, girl, someday I'll pay the bills with this guitar.
We'll have it good, we'll have the life we knew we would. My word is good.
Hey there, Delilah, I've got so much left to say.
If every simple song I wrote to you would take your breath away,
I'd write it all; even more in love with me you'd fall. We'd have it all.

CHORUS:

BRIDGE:

G A
A thousand miles seems pretty far; but they've got planes & trains & cars.
D Bm
I'd walk to you if I had no other way.
G A
Our friends would all make fun of us, & we'll just laugh along because,
D Bm
We know that none of them have felt this way.
G A
Delilah, I can promise you, that by the time that we get through,
Bm A
The world will never ever be the same; and you're to blame.

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 history
Like I do. You'll know it's all because of you.
We can do whatever we want to.
Hey there, Delilah, here's to you. This one's for you.

FINAL CHORUS:

D		Bm	D		Bm				
Oh, it's what you do to me.		Oh, it's what you do to me.							
D		Bm	D		Bm				
Oh, it's what you do to me.		Oh, it's what you do to me.							
	D	Bm	D	Bm	D	Bm	D	Bm	D
What you do to me.		Ohhh...							