

Mikolas Josef, Delilah (with Mark Neve)

My my oh my Delilah
My mind be on a high now
I lie at night and light up
My my oh my Delilah...

Every morning
I wake up to your ghost
Yeah, I'm haunted
Can't let go
Though I'm trying
Everytime I see the car you were driving
I wave hello

I've been lying to all of my friends saying I moved on
But I know they all know I would lose it if you would call

My my oh my Delilah
My mind be on a high now
I lie at night and light up
My my oh my Delilah
One mile high in Nevada
She baila lambada
Like midnight in Havana
My my oh my Delilah

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Eyes on you 9th of June
In the heat of our summer
In the sand on Corfu
And your t-shirt said "lover"
Rum and lime body high
We'd be moving like Jagger
And we swore on our lives
It'd be like this forever

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