

Delivery Man

Deacon Blue

I give you everything I can
But I don't get anything back from you
There's something in the way you sing
The words but somehow it lacks the bitter truth
I'm here singing you're there watching
But I've been in these songs too long
I know you love them more than I ever could
But that's cause you never stood where I stood
In amongst the heartache
Down around the sorrow saying I love you
Saying it right out loud..
Singing there or being here...
Two different things we need to realise but I.
I'm the delivery man
Taking round things I don't own
To folks who can afford them
Cause I can't
I'm just the delivery man

I can't tell you what to think or do
I'm just a singer of songs
In the middle of it all, when it all comes down
I can't tell right from wrong
In amongst the heartache
Down around the sorrow
Saying I love you, saying it right out loud...
Singing there or being here
Two different things we need to realise but I...

I'm the delivery man
Taking round things I don't own
To folks who can afford them
Cause I can't I'm just the delivery man
I'm going round the town
Can't take it back
Can only give it out
Cause I know what I'm not and what I am
I'm just the delivery man

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Can't take it back
Can only give it out
Cause I know what I'm not and what I am
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