

# 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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