

## Ransom Man

Delta Spirit

With a blindfold I can walk  
I see colors when you talk  
Could paint your picture with one black crayon  
Yes I am your ransom man

I came for you, that is correct  
My trunk is hungry from neglect  
I would show you, but it's too direct  
Well I am your ransom man

I wore some holes into my boots  
It's been weeks now following you  
They say Los Angeles is a desolate land  
Well I am your ransom man

I took some work for a strongarm  
You were a sucker for his charm  
You see they love you with the back of his hand  
Well I am your ransom man

Darlin' I know that you are sweet  
Just a midwest transplant with your dreams  
Well if I don't kill you he will kill me  
Well I am your ransom man

Just one look would make the call  
I put that bastard's head right through a wall  
Be the great returning of glass into sand  
well I am your ransom man

Kiss me on the cheek and I'll be gone  
Please do not leave flowers on my lawn  
Just wanna hear Dixie from a funeral band  
Well I am the ransom man  
Just wanna hear dixie from a funeral band