

## C.O.D.

Stevie Ray Vaughan

Come to me baby....Come to me C.O.D.  
Come to me baby....Come to me C.O.D.  
I can't stand these blues....They're too much for me

You know special delivery....Return so many line  
Ah special delivery....Return too many line  
I don't want no credit....Just let me love you 'til I die

You know some will like to argue, every time they take a drink  
I don't have time to do either one if our love is on the blink  
Come to me baby....Come to me C.O.D.  
Put my money on my honey....Cash on delivery

Ah special delivery....Return so many line  
You know special delivery return....too many line  
Don't give me no credit....Just let me love you 'til I die....Y  
eah

You know some will like to argue, every time they take a drink  
I don't have time to do either one when our love is on the blink  
Come to me baby....Come to me C.O.D.  
Put my money on my honey....Cash on delivery

Come to me baby....Come to me C.O.D.  
Oh come to me baby....Come to me C.O.D.  
'Cause I can't stand these blues....They're too much for me....  
Oh

Oh baby....Baby....Come on....Make it C.O.D....Come here baby  
Oh listen baby....I need you right now....Can't you come right  
away  
Make it C.O.D....Oh....C.O.D.