

# Deliver Your Children

## Paul McCartney & Wings

Well, the rain was a-fallin'  
And the ground turned to mud  
I was watching all the people  
Running from the flood So I started to prayin'  
Though I ain't no prayin' man  
For the Lord to come a helpin'  
Knowing he'd understand Deliver your children to the good, good life  
Give'em peace and shelter and a fork and a knife  
Shine a light in the morning and a light at night  
And if a thing goes wrong, you'd better make it right Well, I had me a woman  
She was good and clean  
She spent all day  
With the washing machine  
But when it come to lovin'  
She was never around  
She was out getting dirty  
All over town Deliver your children to the good, good life  
Give'em peace and shelter and a fork and a knife  
Shine a light in the morning and a light at night  
And if a thing goes wrong, you'd better make it right Well, I was low on money  
And my truck broke down  
I was on my way  
To the lost and found So I took it to a dealer  
I said, ["Make it run. Well, I ain't got no money But I got me a gun."] I said, ["You robbed me before So I'm  
robbing you back And if it don't put you straight It'll put you on the right track."]   
Well, I ain't no devil  
And I ain't no saint  
But I can tell a dealer  
By the color of his paint Deliver your children to the good, good life  
Give'em peace and shelter and a fork and a knife  
Shine a light in the morning and a light at night  
And if a thing goes wrong, you'd better make it right Deliver your children to the good, good life  
Give'em peace and shelter and a fork and a knife  
Shine a light in the morning and a light at night  
And if a thing goes wrong, you'd better make it right If you want good eggs  
You gotta feed the hen  
And if you wanna hear some more  
Well, I'll sing it again

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>