

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 meYou 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 dieYou 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 deliveryAh 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....YeahYou 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 deliveryCome 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....OhOh 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.

Songwriters

LOLITA GOODENPublished by

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