Stand And Deliver

Steep Canyon Rangers

I dug my share of treasure
Dug so deep they called it a crime
There might be pleasures I've never tasted
But I ain't wasting no more timeCause the furnace is burnin' white-hot
And the hammer is swingin' with the weight of the world
Now's the time, like it or not
Stand and deliver, stand and deliver
That old pig's so proud lyin' in the mud
And Miss Chicken's just happy, she ain't been fried
The buzzards ain't worried about no flood
But I'm not ready to be satisfiedI got a picture of Teddy Roosevelt
Hangin' on the wall in my home on the range
But I felt a strange wind blowin'
Tellin' me something is about to change
Some folks keep their heads in the clouds
Straining for the sound of the angels strumming
I've been known to pray out loud
But I ain't waitin' for the second coming
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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