Deliver Your Children

Paul McCartney

Well, The Rain Was A-Failin'

And The Ground Turned To Mud

I Was Watching All The People

Running From The FloodSo I Starred To Payin'

Though I Ain't No Prayin' Man

For The Lord To Come A Helpin'

Knowing He'd UnderstandDeliver Your Children To The Good Good Life

Give'em Peace And Shelter And A Fork And Knife

Shine A Light In The Morning And A Light At Night

And If A Thing Goes Wrong You'd Better Make It RightWell, I Had 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[Chorus]

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 GunI 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 Colour Of His Paint[Chorus]If You Want Good Eggs

You Gotta Feed That Hen

And If You want to Hear Some More

Well, I'll Sing It Again

Songwriters

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