

The Delivery Man

Kora

I am Sam the delivery man I deliver mail when your husband's gone to work and
make love for an hour or two
until the sun shines through
because I'm known as your outcast saviour
and to your clove I'm your children's father I sit here playing with a new toy every day (a new toy every day)
I'm left sounding out your neighbourhood's audio system Until we run
Run, run, run
To your next door neighbours, run
Run, run, run Know that number twenty-seven is the right place to be
Because I don't charge my services, my services are free
And if you lookin' 'round the neighbourhood the kids look like me
So Sammy Cruz is on his bike and then he moves on down the street
Until we run
Run, run, run
To your next door neighbours, run
Run, run, run
Down the street, just to meet lovely people
Run, run, run
To your next door neighbours, run
Run, run, run Everybody knows your name
You help the birds out (?)
Time has come for us to change
We've gotten hurt now
Here's your claim to fame for trying to hurt us
You better run fast or else
Be out of order
And so he run
He run, run, run
To your next door neighbours, run
He run, run, run
Down the street just to meet lovely people
He run, run, run
To your next door neighbours, run
He run, run, run Keeps on moving down the street,
keeps on moving to defeat it, (run, run, run)
keeps on moving
'cause Sammy keeps on riding down the street just to meet lovely people (run, run, run)
Keeps on moving down the street,
keeps on moving to defeat it, (run, run, run)

keeps on moving

Sammy keeps on riding down the street just to meet lovely people (run, run, run)

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>