

Wings - Deliver Your Children

tom:

Well, the rain was a-falling 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 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 came to lovin' she was never around
 She was out getting dirty all over town

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

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[Solo]
 Am G Am D
 Am G Em Am
 Em Am

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If you want good eggs you gotta feed that hen
 And if you wanna hear some more
 Well, I'll sing it again

Acordes

