Stand and Deliver
Written by Graham Sharp

1. 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 time.

   chorus: 'cause 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.

2. 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 satisfied.

   chorus:

3. I 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.

   chorus:

4. 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.

   coda: Stand and deliver, stand and deliver. (x4)