

Lucy Kaplansky, Delivery Truck

Two shinning kids climb up a mountain
They stop the stars and start to count on them
One's my good one ones my bad one
One's not so good one's not so bad

High above this little town
I drive Delivery Truck around
And I pound on my crying radio
Boys and girls will always break the rules

Can't love just one, can't love just one
I was born to love them all

One goes Eastern, One goes Southern
One will go where one will go
One is misery, One is loving
You can't tell which one will show

High above this little town
I drive Delivery Truck around
And I pound on my crying radio
Don't ask me why the sky is blue

There's a place in the sun
Where nobody hurts anyone
Can you feel it, do you see it?
Every star's another sun

High above this little town
I drive Delivery Truck around
And I pound on my crying radio
So long goodbye I got to go

Can't love just one, can't love just one
I was born to love them all