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