

Stevie Ray Vaughan, C.O.D.

Come to me baby....Come to me C.O.D.
Come to me baby....Come to me C.O.D.
I can't stand these blues....They're too much for me

You know special delivery....Return so many line
Ah special delivery....Return too many line
I don't want no credit....Just let me love you 'til I die

You know some will like to argue, every time they take a drink
I don't have time to do either one if our love is on the blink
Come to me baby....Come to me C.O.D.
Put my money on my honey....Cash on delivery

Ah special delivery....Return so many line
You know special delivery return....too many line
Don't give me no credit....Just let me love you 'til I die....Yeah

You know some will like to argue, every time they take a drink
I don't have time to do either one when our love is on the blink
Come to me baby....Come to me C.O.D.
Put my money on my honey....Cash on delivery

Come to me baby....Come to me C.O.D.
Oh come to me baby....Come to me C.O.D.
'Cause I can't stand these blues....They're too much for me....Oh

Oh baby....Baby....Come on....Make it C.O.D....Come here baby
Oh listen baby....I need you right now....Can't you come right away
Make it C.O.D....Oh....C.O.D.