

## Elvis Costello

### "Delivery Man"

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"Abel was able," so Vivian said  
Her shoulders flung forward  
Her lips in a purse  
She talks like the beauty that she never was  
Of the fabulous wild nights that she never has

In a certain light he looked like Elvis  
In a certain way he feels like Jesus  
Everyone dreams of him just as they can  
But he's only the humble Delivery Man

Geraldine blushes and brushes away  
The cigarette ashes that Vivian scatters  
Stares out of the window at the things that she says  
While gossip within her competes with the widow

Ever since he's gone, she feels like crying all the time  
She knows for sure Vivian is lying  
Now she has a daughter to raise as she can  
She just wouldn't trust that Delivery Man

Ivy puts down the ghost story she's reading  
Looks up at that face on the wall

Thinking about how her father lay bleeding  
Shot in the back 'cos orders were misleading  
And how a flag and a medal don't have any meaning

On the 5th of July as they tore down the fair  
And he'd seen all the local girls who were worth kissing  
With the smell of the gunpowder still in the air  
They noticed that Abel and Ivy were missing

In a certain light he looked like Elvis  
In a certain way he seemed like Jesus  
He said "Why can't we be kind to me like you were  
meant to be?  
When they let me out, I had a brand new identity.  
Now everyone dreams of me just as they can.  
I want to be your Delivery Man."

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