

Ian Tyson "Range Delivery"

Visit "[Range Delivery](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Range Delivery

You can follow my pony's tracks, he's got a notch in the
right front shoe

That 'd be pretty easy, for a buckaroo like you

I'll be way high in the canyons, if you're gonna catch up
with me

You're gonna have to gather me in, I'm strictly range
delivery

Strictly range delivery baby

Now to follow my pony's tracks, he won't steer you
wrong

Don't be late, don't hesitate you might find me gone

I'm a child of an old mustanger, if you're gonna fall in
love with me

You're gonna have to gather me in, I'm strictly range,
delivery

Strictly range delivery baby

Range delivery, like they did in the good ole days

Everybody had to do what they had to do

But I got this real strong feeling for you baby

Any day now, could be me and you

I was a wild child, raised way back in the hills

Daddy said he 's gonna send me off to boarding
school-ewe!

I didn't wanna go so I studied in the rocks and the rills

One thing for sure, didn't raise no fool

You can follow my pony's tracks, he's got a notch in the
right front shoe

Oughta be a piece of cake, for a buckaroo like you

I'll be way high up in the canyons, if you're gonna catch
up with me

You're gonna have to gather me in, I'm strictly range
delivery

Strictly range delivery baby

Strictly range delivery, strictly range delivery baby

Visit [Ian Tyson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.