

Sugar Ray "Stand & Deliver"

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Stand and deliver

I'm the dandy highway man and your too scared to
mention
I spend my cash on looking flash and grabbing your
attention
The devil take your stereo your record collection
The way you look you qualify for next years old age
pension

Stand and deliver, money your life
Cry in the mirror, money your life

I'm the dandy highway man so sick of easy fashion
The clumsy boots peek a boo roots that people think so
dashing
So whats the point of robbery when nothing is worth
taking
Its kind of tough to tell a scruff the big mistake he's
making

Stand and deliver, money your life
Cry in the mirror, money your life

Even though you fool your soul
You conscience will be mine, mine

Were the dandy highway men so tired of excuses
Of deep meaning philosophies where only showbiz
looses
We're the dandy highway men and heres your
invitation
To free yourself for the other one and join our insect
nation

Stand and deliver, money your life
Cry in the mirror, money your life

Even though you fool your soul
You conscience will be mine, mine

La diddly la qua qua

La diddly la qua qua
La diddly la qua qua

Stand and deliver, money your life
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