

DELIVER

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F# A E
Each day I wake and I'm on my knees.
F# A E
Begging, "Lord, you come, rescue me..."
F# A E
These calloused hands, these calloused feet...
F# A E
Are we meant to be broken? Are we meant to be weak?

F# A E
Misery... haunting me
F# A E
Misery... haunting me

Each day goes by and I wonder why.
Why'd my little boy, have to die?
These calloused hands, these calloused feet
Are we meant to be broken? Are we meant to be weak?

Misery... haunting me
Misery... haunting me

F# A E
Will you deliver?
F# A E
Will you deliver?
F# A E
Please come, please come, quickly, quickly
F# A E
Please come, please come, quickly, quickly

Will you deliver?
Will you deliver?
Will you deliver?
Will you deliver? (Please come, please come, quickly, quickly)
Will you deliver? (Please come, please come, quickly, quickly)
Will you deliver? (Please come, please come, quickly, quickly)
Please come, please come, quickly, quickly
Please come, please come, quickly, quickly
Please come, please come, quickly, quickly