

She Sends Me

moe.

She thinks of John Travolta on the same day as me

She even likes artichoke hearts like me

She likes corn

Corn on the cob

She eats cornflakes before she goes to her job

Well she's an artist, she's got everything she needs

She's very modest

Got a bruise on her knee

She's got a mole on her back

It's hairy and black

She's got a butt like a pillow and she likes to wear black Well I wanna be her hero

Wanna be her man

Well I wanna be her lover any way I can

And I wanna be her friend and I'm doing all I can

'cause I love her little smiles and all the letters she sends

She sends me She's a dopey little girl and her names not Nancy

In her own little world her names Diane

She likes to play piano

Love to hear her play

She likes to talk to me

I love to hear her say

She loves me a whole freakin lot

She loves me a whole freakin lot

She loves me a whole freakin lot

Oh she loves me a whole freakin lot Well I wanna be her hero

Wanna be her man

Well I wanna be her lover any way I can

And I wanna be her friend and I'm doing all I can

'cause I love her little smiles and all the letters she sends

She sends me Well I wanna be her hero

Wanna be her man

Well I wanna be her lover any way I can

And I wanna be her friend and I'm doing all I can

'cause I love her little smiles and all the letters she sends Well I wanna be her lover for the rest of my life

'cause I know I'm gonna love her for the rest of my life

Well I wanna be friend and I'm doing all I can

'cause I love her little smiles and all the letters she sends

She sends me

Songwriters

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