Send Me You

The Butchies

she says I'm crazy I said oh really
I'm gonna jump on you on the bed
make me a monkey make me fall over
make me a cradle and hold me instead
I'm not gonna say it ok I'll say it
flying over stars and over to your room
caught in an ice storm
caught in your eyes
and I'm losing my mind
but I'm winning you
I'm i-t-c-h-i-n-g
send me you on Saturday on Thursday
I wanna get to you tonight
send me you on Sunday on Wednesday
I wanna get this you right
maybe I'll come over
do you want me to come over
can I sing to you goodnight
I just want pleasure I just want heaven
I just want you tonight tonight
'cause this is going somewhere
feels like forever
can I bite your hands your neck alright
I'm i-t-c-h-i-n-g
send me you on saturday on thursday
I wanna get to you tonight
send me you on sunday on wednesday
I wanna get this you right
send me you on friday on monday
I wanna get to you tonight
send me you on saturday on tuesday
I wanna get this YOU right

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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