

Send It to Me

The Rolling Stones

Somebody got a magic touch
Somebody just can't get enough
Your picture's hanging in my car
I love you for just who you are
And don't you know I want you?

Maybe, baby

Get your motor running
Can't you hear me coming?

And send it to me

Put it in a letter

If that'll make it better

And send it to me, ahh

Stick it in a bottle

It's always getting hotter

And send it to me, ahh

Nothing gonna stop it

So shoot it like a rocket

And send it to me

I sit behind a desk all day

And dream of you to get away

I got no money in the bank

I don't need much, got you to thank

And don't you know I want you?

Maybe, baby

Oh, get your motor running

Can't you hear me coming?

And send it to me, ah

Put it in a letter

If that'll make it better

And send it to me, ahh

Stick it in a bottle

It's always getting hotter

Send it to me, ahh

Nothing gonna stop it

So shoot it like a rocket

And send it to me, ahh

Deep in the night, I turn around

And wish you were here with me

I grab the sheets and make up a fantasy

Can't you see
That you're the one that I love?
Get your motor running
Can't you hear me coming?
And send it to me, ooh, oh, oh
Stick it in a bottle
Ain't nothing gonna stop it
So shoot it like a rocket
Baby, send it to me, ahh, oh
Get your motor running
Can't you hear me coming?
And sent it to me, ah, ho

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