

Presents to Send You

[Jimmy Buffett](#)

Well, now I'm in love with a fast movin' angel
Dresses like the city girls do
When we're apart there's no ache in my heart
When we're together we're a hell of a crew And I got presents to send you
Even got money to lend you
But honey I can never ever pretend
You're not there on my mind There sits a fifth of Tequila
God I swore I'd never drink it again
But my last little bout I had my hair pulled out
By a man who really wasn't my friend
And I know I'll never see him again Yeah, but I got presents to send you
I've even got money to lend you
But honey I can never ever pretend
You're not there on my mind Yeah, I thought I might sail down to Bridgetown
Spend some time in the Barbados sun
But my plans took a skid when I smoked a whole lid
Wound up where I'd begun Yes, and I got presents to send you
I've even got money to lend you
But honey I can never ever pretend
You're not there on my mind Yes, and I got presents to send you
I've even got money to lend you
But honey I can never ever pretend
You're not there on my mind
You're not there on my mind

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