

# 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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