Stones Rolling "Send It To Me"

Visit "Send It To Me" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh, I think I had enough of your religion It's tough, it's a state of mind I don't need it!

Sending a letter
To my mother
I need some loving
Send it to me

I lost my lover Unfaithful lover I need some money Send it to me

I need consoling Your boy's feeling lonely Describe her for me

Send it to me

Send it to me Send it to me Send it to me Send it to me

If she can't travel
I can take the mule train
I can take the aeroplane
Send it to me

Yeah, and I'm begging you Begging you, down on my knees Baby please, please please You, you, got to send it, send it Send it to me Send her to me

Send her to me Send her to me Send her to me Yeah, I'm sending in a letter To my sister In Australia Sister Marie

Ain't got no lover No sense of cover I need some loving Send it to me

Send it to me Send it to me Send it to me Send it to me

She won't have to watch her step Seh won't have to relocate I guarantee her personal security

She don't have to be five foot ten
Or blond or brunette
She don't have to be no social hostess
Send her

She might work in a factory Right next door to me In my fantasy Send her to me

Send her to me Send her to me Send her to me Send her to me

She could be Rumanian
Could be Bubarian
Could be Albanian
Might be Hungarian
Could be Australian
Could be the Alien
Send her to me

Send her to me Send her to me Send her to me Send her to me

Visit Stones Rolling page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.