

## Self "Busy Sending Me"

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I met you woman in a red raincoat and a beat-up car  
You looked a mermaid in your water wings and a push-  
up bra  
Maybe I was nervous, maybe it was fate but I called  
your phone  
You said "Come over" I said "Every day" Now I can't go  
home

To the store  
Up to the moon  
You're so busy, you're so busy sending me  
To the floor  
Up to my room  
You're so busy, you're so busy sending me

You introduced me to your neighbor Frank, said "He's a  
friend of mine"  
He was a member of the truly insane and had done  
hard time  
He said "She don't want no money, she doesn't want a  
date" but my mind's all gone  
I know I should run, I know I shouldn't wait, but I can't  
go home

To the store  
Up to the moon  
You're so busy, you're so busy sending me  
To the floor  
Up to my room  
You're so busy, you're so busy sending me

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