

The Rolling Stones - Send To Me

Tom: E

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

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

She 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

Acordes

