

# Send It To Me

Dusty Springfield

Somebody got a magic touch  
Somebody just can't get enough  
Your picture's hanging in my car  
I love you for just who you are

And don't you know I want you?  
Maybe, baby

Get your motor running  
Can't you hear me coming?  
And send it to me

Put it in a letter  
If that'll make it better  
And send it to me, ahh

Stick it in a bottle  
It's always getting hotter  
And send it to me, ahh

Nothing gonna stop it  
So shoot it like a rocket  
And send it to me

I sit behind a desk all day  
And dream of you to get away  
I got no money in the bank  
I don't need much, got you to thank

And don't you know I want you?  
Maybe, baby

Oh, get your motor running  
Can't you hear me coming?  
And send it to me, ah

Put it in a letter  
If that'll make it better  
And send it to me, ahh

Stick it in a bottle  
It's always getting hotter  
Send it to me, ahh

Nothing gonna stop it  
So shoot it like a rocket  
And send it to me, ahh

Deep in the night, I turn around  
And wish you were here with me  
I grab the sheets and make up a fantasy  
Can't you see  
That you're the one that I love?

Get your motor running  
Can't you hear me coming?  
And send it to me, ooh, oh, oh

Stick it in a bottle  
Ain't nothing gonna stop it  
So shoot it like a rocket  
Baby, send it to me, ahh, oh

Get your motor running  
Can't you hear me coming?  
And sent it to me, ah, ho