

# Send It to Me

The Rolling Stones

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

"She got no doctor,  
No second cousin,  
that needs my lovin'"  
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 Ukrainian  
Could be Australian  
Could be the Alien  
Send her to me

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