

Dusty Springfield, Send It To Me

(Allee Willis / Lauren Wood)

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