

Steve Miller, You Send Me

Ooh, mama
Well look what's been done
You can only see the stars
After a setting sun
You run for the money
You don't even know about wild mountain honey
Come on mama
Heal this lonesome man
Grow the tree of wholeness
In this desert land
Come on children
Now learn how to run
By heaven, the stars, the moon and the sun
Come on papa
Your end is the means
Don't trade your love and goodness
For the golden machine
You run for the money
You don't even know about wild mountain honey