

I've Made Love to You a Thousand Times

Smokey Robinson

I send my love to you, I send my hands to you
I send my clothes to you, I send my nose to you
I send my trees to you, I send my please to you
 Won't you send some back to me?
Send your ways to me, send your call to me
 Send you days to me, send it all to me
 And when I'm high and square
When I would have you there, you will be
The moon is falling, my wounds are calling
 My head is bleeding and I'm a duck
The lake is cracking, it hears me quacking
 Fuck the land and two if by me
Send your ways to me, send your call to me
 Send your days to me, send it all to me
 And when I'm high and square
When I would have you there, you will be

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