

# Jimmy Buffett, Presents To Send You

Well now I'm in love with a fast moving angel  
Dresses like the city girls do  
When we're apart there's no ache in my heart  
When we're together we're a hell of a crew

[Chorus:]

And I got presents to send you  
Even got money to lend you  
But honey I could never ever pretend  
your not there on my mind

There sits a fifth of tequila  
God I swore I'd never drink it again  
But my last little bout  
I had my hair pulled out by a man  
who wasn't really my friend  
And I know I'll never see him again

[Chorus]

Thought I might sail down to Bridgetown  
Spend some time in the Barbados sun  
But my plans took a skid when I smoked the whole lid  
And wound up where I'd begun

Yes and...

[Chorus]