

Try a Little Tenderness

Otis Redding

Oh, she may be weary
Young girls they do get weary
Wearing that same old shaggy dress, yeah yeah
...
But when she gets weary Try a little tenderness, yeah yeah
...
You know she's waiting
...
Just anticipating For things that she'll never, never, never, never possess, yeah yeah
...But while she's there waiting, without them
Try a little tenderness [(that's all you gotta do)]...
It's not just sentimental, no, no, no
...She has her grief and care, yeah yeah yeah
But the soft words, they are spoke so gentle, yeah
...
It makes it easier, easier to bear, yeah
...
You won't regret it, no, no
...
Some girls they don't forget it
Love is their only happiness, yeah
...
But it's all so easy
All you gotta do is try, try a little tenderness, yeah
...
All you gotta do is, man, hold her where you want her
Squeeze her, don't tease her, never leave her
Get to her, try, try
Just try a little tenderness, ooh yeah yeah yeah
...
You got to know how to love her, man, you'll be surprised, man
You've got to squeeze her, don't tease her, never leave
...
You've got to hold her and rub her softly
Try a little tenderness, ooh yeah yeah yeah
...
You've got to rub her gentle man, all you gotta do, no no
You've got to love her, squeeze her, don't tease her
Gotta try nah nah nah, try
Try a little tenderness, yeah, watch her groove
You've gotta to know what to do, man

Take this advice

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