

Aretha Franklin, Try a Little Tenderness

I may get weary, women do get weary
Wearing the same shabby dress
But to one who's weary try a little
Try a little tenderness
Oh, I may be waiting just anticipating
All of the things I may never possess
But while I'm waiting try a little
Try a little tenderness
Now I, I may be, I may be sentimental
But I wanna say that I've had my griefs
Oh, and I've had my cares
And just a good word soft and gentle
Makes it, makes it easier
Easier to bear
Now, I might forget it
Oh, but don't let me forget it
Love's all my whole, whole happiness
And it's so, so easy
Try a little
Oh, try a little tenderness
Tender, tender, tenderness