

# Otis Redding, These Arms Of Mine

These arms of mine  
They are lonely  
Lonely and feeling blue  
These arms of mine  
They are yearning  
Yearning from wanting you

And if you  
Would let them  
Hold you Oh how grateful I will be

These arms of mine  
They are burning  
Burning from wanting you  
These arms of mine  
They are wanting  
Wanting to hold you

And if you  
Would let them hold you  
Ohh how grateful I will be

Come on, come on baby  
Just be my little woman [yeah]  
Just be my lover I need somebody,  
[Somebody] To treat me right  
[Ohh] I need your warm loving arms to hold me tight  
And I need you tender lips too  
Hold me, hold me