

# Otis Redding, Ton Of Joy

My baby nothing but a ton of joy  
Children, yes she is one ton of joy  
My baby nothing but a ton of joy  
Love, love, love, love, love, lovely  
Lovely ton of joy

The way she love me makes me know I'm a man  
What she do for me you don't understand, children  
Baby, you're a ton of joy  
Lovely, lovely, lovely ton of joy

She's got what all men are trying to find  
Drives a strong man practically out of his mind, children  
She gives the blind man eyes to see, y'all  
She knocks a preacher man straight on his knees, y'all

Baby, baby, you're a ton of joy  
Girl, I love, I love your ton of joy

Children, the way she loves me makes me wanna learn  
You sets me on fire, but I'm willing to burn, children, ooh  
Baby, you're a ton of joy  
A lovely, lovely, lovely ton of joy

Children, the way she loves me makes me wanna learn  
You sets me on fire, but I'm willing to burn, children, ooh  
Girl, you just a ton of joy  
A lovely, lovely, lovely ton of joy, gotcha

You love girl, I love you, baby  
No matter what you do, girl  
I'm gonna keep loving you  
No matter what you say  
You got one hundred tons of -  
One hundred ton of joy, baby  
You don't weigh but a hundred  
But I just love you  
Don't weigh but a hundred  
I love the way you look, now