

# Abbey Lincoln, Tender As A Rose

She was as tender as a rose  
She was as soft as snowy down  
And from her head down to her toes  
She was a dream that hung around

She was as fresh as april  
Warm as may  
And all the fellas threw their hearts away  
But all of her lovin was Joe's she was as tender as a rose

I guess that Joe was pretty sick  
His feelings went from cold to hot  
Her love to him was just a kick  
His ego needed her a lot

And when he took her away she wore a smile  
Fate crossed its fingers for that lovely child  
Cause all of her lovin' was Joe's  
She was as tender as a rose

She came back walking all alone  
She wasn't gone for very long  
She came back with a heart of stone  
We knew that everything had gone wrong

And when you ask her why she's out each night  
She'll say, "Brother, once I tried to be right  
once all of my loving was Joe's  
I was as tender as a rose."  
She was as tender as a rose