

Austin Sherrie, Tenderly

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Words

Tenderly

The air is cooling and
the sun's going down
The say's been grueling
in this dusty old town
My body's aching
for what you do to me

Tender tenderly
Tender tenderly

The words are easy
when the language is love
You know exactly what
I'm thinking of
My heart is hungry
for what you do to me

Tender tenderly
Tender tenderly

Ive had lovers
go up in flames
Been with others
who've had no names
God I've waited patiently
For someone who
really touches me

I feel your fingers and
their touch is like fire
Sensatoin's linger
then they turn to desire
My body's aching
for what you do to me

Tender tenderly
Tender tenderly