

# Otis Redding, Try A Little Tenderness

Oh, she may be weary  
Young girls they do get weary  
Wearing that same old shaggy dress, yeah yeah  
But when she gets weary  
Try a little tenderness, yeah yeah

You know she's waiting  
Just anticipating  
For things that she'll never, never, never, never possess, yeah yeah  
But while she's there waiting, without them  
Try a little tenderness "(that's all you gotta do)"

It's not just sentimental, no, no, no  
She has her grief and care, yeah yeah yeah  
But the soft words, they are spoke so gentle, yeah  
It makes it easier, easier to bear, yeah

You won't regret it, no, no  
Some girls they don't forget it  
Love is their only happiness, yeah  
But it's all so easy  
All you gotta do is try, try a little tenderness, yeah  
All you gotta do is, man, hold her where you want her

Squeeze her, don't tease her, never leave her  
Get to her, try, try  
Just try a little tenderness, ooh yeah yeah yeah  
You got to know how to love her, man, you'll be surprised, man  
You've got to squeeze her, don't tease her, never leave  
You've got to hold her and rub her softly  
Try a little tenderness, ooh yeah yeah yeah  
You've got to rub her gentle man, all you gotta do, no no  
You've got to love her, squeeze her, don't tease her  
Gotta try nah nah nah, try  
Try a little tenderness, yeah, watch her groove  
You've gotta to know what to do, man  
Take this advice