## The Doobie Brothers, Need A Little Taste Of Love

M. Isley/E. Isley/R. Isley/ R. Isley/O. Isley/C. Jasper

Hey mister, walkin' with the blues Hey sister, payin' heavy dues Havin' troubles, and it ain't so hard to find When you're ridin' double, and you're runnin' out of time

No need to feel, that you lack the spirit Within the body, but it's in the soul If you wanna be loved, then let somebody hear it Might as well face the facts, no need to be holdin' back Need a little taste of love

Hey mister, tell me how long has it been Hey sister, so how could you pretend Why keep the sorrow, where it don't belong Well come tomorrow, oh help me sing the song

No need to feel, that you lack the spirit Within the body, but it's in the soul If you wanna be loved, then let somebody hear it Might as well face the facts, no need to be holdin' back Need a little taste of love