

Your Tender Loving Care

Buck Owens

I don't need the ship that sail to ocean I don't need fancy clothes to wear

I just need your sweet sweet lips to kiss me I just need your tender loving care

Winter needs the north wind and the snowflakes

Springtime needs the flowers soft and rare

I just need to feel your arms around me I just need your tender loving care

Day goes by so slow when you're not with me nights are long and oh so hard to bare

Everything is nothing dear without you and I'm nothing without your tender loving care

I just need your tender loving care