

Try A Little Tenderness

Mel Tormé

In the hustle of a day
We're all inclined to miss
The little things that mean so much
Like a hug or a smile or a kiss
When a woman loves a man,
He's a hero in her eyes
The hero he will always be
If he just realize

She may be weary
Women do get weary
Wearing the same shabby dress
While she's weary
Try a little tenderness

She may be waiting
Just anticipating
Things she may never possess
While she's without them
Try a little tenderness

It's not just sentimental
She has her grief and her care
And a word that soft and gentle
Makes it easier to bear

You won't regret it
Women don't forget it
Love is their whole happiness
It's all so very easy
Try a little tenderness
Try a little tenderness