

Try a Little Tenderness

Stan Walker

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

Oh, you know she's waiting
Just, anticipating
For that things that she'll never
Never, never, never possess, yeah
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
But, the soft words
They are spoke so gentle yeah
It makes it, easier, easier to bare yeah

Woo you won't regret it no no
Some girls they don't forget it
The love is their only, only happiness
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, get to try
Trying a little tenderness, ooh yeah yeah yeah
You've got to, hold her
Say
You've got to squeeze her
Hey hey hey
You've got to no no no
You've got to
You've got to
Try a little tenderness, hey hey yeah yeah yeah
Oh
You've got to squeeze her,
Don't tease her, never leave her
You've got to
You've got to
You've got to try a little tenderness,
You've got to, hold her
You know squeeze her
You've got to lead her
You've got to
You've got to
You've got to try a little tenderness
Hey yeah yeah yeah
Oh
Say
You've got to, hold her
Let me rub her
You've got to, squeeze her
You've got to

You've got to
You've got to try a little tenderness