

# Try A Little Tenderness

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Oh, she may be weary;  
Them young girls, they do get weary,  
Wearing that same old shaggy dress.  
But when she gets weary,  
Try a little tenderness.

You know, she's waiting, just an-ticipating,  
The thing that she'll never, never, never, never possess, yeah, yeah.  
But while she's there waiting, and without them,  
Try a little tenderness, that's all you got to do.

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

You won't regret it, no, no.  
Young girls, they don't forget it.  
Love is their whole happi-ness, yeah.  
But its all so easy,  
All you got to do is try, try a little tenderness yeah.  
All you gotta, do is dance, and hold her where you want her.

*could leave out the sharps*

Squeeze her, don't tease her,  
Never leave her, now get to her;  
Got, got, got to try a little tenderness, yeah, yeah,  
You got to know how to love her bad, take this advice, man, you got to

*fade to end*

You got to love her, tease her, always please her.  
Got to, got to nah, nah, nah try a little tenderness, yeah,  
Watch me groove, you got to know what to do, man, take this advice