

These Arms Of Mine

Freddy Fender

These arms of mine
They are lonely, lonely and feeling blue
These arms of mine
They are yearning, yearning from wanting you

And if you would let them hold you
Oh, how grateful I will be
These arms of mine
They are burning, burning from wanting you
These arms of mine
They are wanting, wanting to hold you

And if you would let them hold you
Oh, oh how grateful I will be
Come on, come on baby

Just be my little woman be my love, oh
I need me somebody, somebody to treat me right, now

Oh baby I wanna be in your arms
I need your arms I need your lovin' arms to hold me tight
I need, need you baby
Need your tender lips oh please
Oh baby how grateful I will be
C'mon baby c'mon pretty baby
just be my little woman now be my love
I need somebody