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

You know she's waiting
Just anticipating
For things that she'll never never never possess, yeah ye ah
But 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, yeah yeah yeah
But the soft words they are spoke so gentle, yeah
It makes it easier, easier to bear, yeah

You won't regret it, no no
Some girls they don't forget it
Love is their only happiness, yeah
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 drop drop

Just try a little tenderness, ooh yeah yeah yeah

You got to know how to love her, man, you'll be surprised, man

You've got to squeeze her, don't tease her, never leave

You've got to hold her and rub her softly

Try a little tenderness, ooh yeah yeah

You've got to rub her gentle man, all you gotta do, no no

You've got to love her, squeeze her, don't tease her

Gotta drop nah nah nah drop

Try a little tenderness, yeah, watch her groove

You've gotta to know what to do, man

Take this advice