

Gotta Have Tenderness

Glen Campbell

The sun comes up in the morning over the Neighboring Hill
Breeze sings the song in the treetop in tune with Mr Whippoorwill

Gotta have tenderness gotta have tenderness we got to have love
Little white clouds are hurryin' somewhere along their way
Across the highways of blue skies they softly seem to say
Gotta have tenderness gotta have tenderness we got to have love
Everybody worries bout the place in the sun but nobody worries
bout love

But place in the sun won't be any fun well it's love the world
needs much more of

Now the rain is falling out over the Neighboring Hill
Singing love song to each road in tune with Mr Whippoorwill
Gotta have tenderness gotta have tenderness we've got to have love

Yes we gotta have tenderness oh gotta have tenderness and we got
to have love