

A Woman, a Lover, a Friend

Otis Redding

hum..., I want me somebody to hold my hand
Somebody to love me and understand
I want me a woman, I want a lover, I want a friend, oh

I want me somebody to share my love
Lovin' is something I gotta have
I want me a woman, I want a lover, I want a friend

I don't want a fancy gal, powder and paint
And I don't want me a woman who thinks she's a saint
I'm lookin' for someone who's not make believe
And doesn't mind giving so that she may receive

I want me somebody somewhere around
That's looking for someone
Tee pound for pound

Oooh, I want me a woman,
I want a lover, I want a friend
Yeah
I want this little girl right now
I Want to run away now
Want her really how now
Ah, baby
Come on baby
Need you right here by my side now
I need you to protect me
I need you to stand right by me
And I want you
And I want you to just
Come on baby
And I want you
I want you I want you
I want you I want you
I want you I want you
I want you I want you