

## 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