

These Arms of Mine

Otis Redding

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
Ohh how grateful I will be

Come on, come on baby
Just be my little woman (yeah)
Just be my lover I need somebody,
(Somebody) To treat me right
(Ohh) I need your warm loving arms to hold me tight
And I need you tender lips too
Hold me, hold me