Ton of Joy

Otis Redding

My baby nothing but a ton of joy Children, yes she is one ton of joy My baby nothing but a ton of joy Love, love, love, love, love, lovely Lovely ton of joy

The way she love me makes me know I'm a man What she do for me you don't understand, children Baby, you're a ton of joy Lovely, lovely, lovely ton of joy

She's got what all men are trying to find Drives a strong man practically out of his mind, children She gives the blind man eyes to see, y'all She knocks a preacher man straight on his knees, y'all

Baby, baby, you're a ton of joy Girl, I love, I love your ton of joy

Children, the way she loves me makes me wanna learn You sets me on fire, but I'm willing to burn, children, ooh Baby, you're a ton of joy A lovely, lovely, lovely ton of joy

Children, the way she loves me makes me wanna learn You sets me on fire, but I'm willing to burn, children, ooh Girl, you just a ton of joy A lovely, lovely, lovely ton of joy, gotcha

You love girl, I love you, baby No matter what you do, girl I'm gonna keep loving you No matter what you say You got one hundred tons of -One hundred ton of joy, baby You don't weigh but a hundred But I just love you Don't weigh but a hundred I love the way you look, now