

Glen Campbell, Got To Have Tenderness

The sun comes up in the morning over the Neighboring Hill
Breeze sings the sing in the treetop in tune with Mr Whippoorwill
Got to have tenderness got to 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
Got to have tenderness got to have tenderness we got to have love
Everybody worries bout the place in the sun but nobody wirries 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 id falling out over the Neighboring Hill
Singing love song to each road in tune with Mr Whippoorwill
Got to have tenderness got to have tenderness we've got to have love
Yes we got to have tenderness oh got to have tenderness and we got to have love