General Public "Tenderness"

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I don't know when to start or when to stop My luck's like a button, I can't stop pushing it My head feels light but I'm still in the dark Seems like without tenderness there's something missing

Tenderness Where is the Tenderness Where is it?

I don't know where I am but I know, I don't like it I open my mouth and out pops something spiteful Words are so cheap, but they can turn out expensive Words like conviction can turn into a sentence

I held your hands Rings but none on that finger We danced and danced But I was scared to go much further with it

Just half a chance
Make sure that one night you're here
But next night you're not
It always leaves me searching for a little

Tenderness
Tenderness
Tenderness
Tenderness
Where is the
Tenderness?

Whistling in the graveyard
Calling up your girlfriend
Just trying to make her understand
You're squeezing the telephone like it was her hand

No question (So many questions) She's going to catch you out boy It all seems so underhand Now she's the only thing that ever made you feel like a man, man Madman, madman

Where is the Tenderness Little tenderness Where is the Tenderness Little tenderness Where is it?

But I held your hands Rings but none on that finger We danced and danced But I was scared to go much further with it

Just half a chance Make sure that one night you're here But next night you're not It always leaves me searching for a little

Tenderness Tenderness

Tenderness

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When you're sick to death of second best, pet (Tenderness)
Why should the morning always find you unimpressed? (Tenderness)
Is your love like a button? (Tenderness)

You can't stop pushing it? (Tenderness) Oh, this all night longing can be such a long time (Tenderness)

Tenderness Tenderness Tenderness

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