

Ton of Joy (Remastered)

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 a 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 want to learn
You sets me on fire
But I'm willing to burn, children, you
Baby, you're a ton of joy
A lovely, lovely, lovely ton of joy

Songwriters

REDDING, OTIS Published by

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