

Oak Ridge Boys, The "Little Things"

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Little Things

It's the way you kiss me when we're walkin' down the street

It's the words you whisper when we're driftin' off to sleep

A certain way you touch me, the way you say "hello"
Baby, it's the little things that make me love you so.

The way you pour your coffee in the early mornin' light
The way you call my name out in the middle of the night

How you sit for hours singin' with the radio
Baby, it's the little things that make me love you so.

It's not the memories or all that we've been through
It's not the distant dreams that keep me coming back to you

It's not the promises that keep me warm at night
It's just the every day, it's just the safe and sound,
It's just our home sweet home.

And when we're old and gray now
And the kids have gone away
We're alone together I may turn to you and say
There's something I forgot to tell you
And by now I think you'll know
Baby, it's the little things that make me love you so.
Woah, woah, Baby, it's the little things
That make me love you so.

Walkin' in the park, kissin' in the dark
The little things that baby makes me feel alright now
Baby, it's the little things that make me love you.
Baby, it's the little things that make me love you so...

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