Brad Paisley "Little Moments Like That"

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Well I'll never forget the first time that I heard That pretty mouth say that dirty word And I can't even remember now, what she backed my truck into

But she covered her mouth and her face got red and she just looked so darn cute

That I couldn't even act like I was mad-Yeah I live for little moments like that

That's like just last year on my birthday
She lost all track of time and burnt the cake
And every smoke detector in the house was going off
She was just about the cry
Until I took her in my arms
And I tried not to let her see, me laughYeah I live for little moments like that

I know she's not perfect, but she tries so hard for me And I thank God that she isn't Cause how boring would that be? It's the little imperfections, it's the sudden change in plans

When she misreads the directions and we're lost But holding hands-

Yeah I live for little moments like that

When she's laying on my shoulder, on the sofa, in the dark

And about the time she falls asleep, so does my right arm

And I want so bad to move it, cause it's tingling and it's numb

But she looks so much like an angel,

That I don't wanna wake her up-

Yeah I live for little moments-

When she steals my heart again and doesn't even know it-

Yeah I live for little moments like that

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