

Keisha Chanté "Little Things"

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yeah yeah...

It's just the little things baby.

I'm catching a flight from L.A.
It's been three weeks since I've seen your face
Touching down at a quarter past three
Lucky you, you must be home asleep
I Wait for my bags they're taking so long
'Bout to call a cab to take me home
That's when I feel a touch from behind
Turn around you're right before my eyes

Standing there, I can't believe you came
It's three o'clock in the morning and it's pouring rain
There's something about the kinda love you bring
Can't put my finger on it, guess it must be all these things

The little things that you do
They make my heart beat for you...(all these things)
The little things means so much
You remind me each time when we touch
It's all the little things...(all the little things that you do,
oh, oh, yeah yeah...)

I sleep to the morning and wake up at two
Just can't wait to spend the day with you
I head downstairs and the first thing I see
Is a note there waiting, saying:
"There's a concert tonight, I thought you'd want to go.
I hear that Alicia's got a real good show"
Sometimes it seems you think of everything
You never cease to amaze, you know I'm loving all
these things

The little things that you do
They make my heart beat for you...(all these things)
The little things means so much
You remind me each time when we touch
It's all the little things...(all the things you do...)
All the things, all the little things that you do pretty

baby...
(keep me loving you...) oh oh...yeah...

The little things that you do
They make my heart beat for you...(all these things)
The little things means so much
You remind me each time when we touch
It's all the little things...(all the little things that you do,
oh oh, yeah yeah yeah)

...all these things...

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