

Willie Nelson

"Little Things Mean A Lot"

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Blow her a kiss from across the room
Say she looks nice when she's not
Touch her hand as she pass her chair
Little things mean a lot

Give her your arm as you cross the street
Call her at six on the dot
Align a day when you're far away
Little things mean a lot

Don't have to buy her diamonds and pearls
Champagne, sables and stuffs
She doesn't care much for diamonds and pearls
She'll laugh and say, "Honey, they just cost money"

So give her your hand when she's lost the way
And give her your shoulder to cry on
Whether the day is sunny or gray
Give her your heart to rely on

Send her the warmth of a secret smile
To show her you haven't forgot
That always and ever, for now and forever
Little things mean a lot

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