

Tanya T6

"Little Things"

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(Steven Dale Jones/Michael Dulaney)

Love can't be measured with diamonds and gold
Before you spend your money I oughta let you know
If you wanna get to me, try the little things
Don't need that mansion on top of the hill
Too many rooms with nothing to fill
You can't furnish me, with the little things

Rub my back, make me laugh
Hold me while I dream
All it takes, to make my day
Is to tell me that you love me, little things

It doesn't matter what mood I'm in
I always melt when you begin whispering
All those little things

Rub my back, make me laugh
Hold me while I dream
All it takes, to make my day
Is to tell me that you love me, little things

Rainy walks, a midnight talk
Dance me on your feet
Hold me close, don't let go
All I'll ever need
Is a single rose, a kiss hello
That smile upon your face
The tender way, you say my name
Takes my breath away
Little things
Little things
Hmmm Little things

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