

Alishas Attic

"The Incidentals"

Visit "[The Incidentals](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

It's just the little things, the incidentals
It's like you wouldn't even notice
When you really turn me on
It's the little sparks that fly
And then land like dynamite

It's just, it's just the simple things
Pure incidentals, it's like staying up till midnight
Talking about absolutely nothing
It's the thought that it'll always be
As wild as I expect it to be, yeah

Ooh, you know it's la, la, la, la, la
When you dream a monster just swallowed you up
And you don't wanna be saved

Ooh, and I am crazy 'bout you babe
You satisfy me in so many ways
So many ways

But it's just the little things, the incidentals
It's like you wouldn't even notice
When you're really turnin' me on
It's those little sparks that fly
And then land like dynamite

It's just, it's just the simple things
Pure incidentals, it's like breathing on the back of my
neck
And making me feel weak inside
It's no, no matter how scared
How scared I am, I know I'll be safe tonight

Ooh, you know it's la, la, la, la, la
When you dream a monster just swallowed you up
And you don't wanna be saved

Ooh, and I am crazy 'bout you babe
You satisfy me in so many ways
So many ways

Ooh, so many ways, can't count the ways

It's the thought that it'll always be
As wild as I expect it to be

It's just the little things, the incidentals
It's like you wouldn't even notice
When you're really turnin' me on
It's those little sparks that fly
And then land like dynamite, yeah

It's those little sparks that fly
And then land like dynamite, yeah

Visit [Alishas Attic](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.