

## Son Of Dork

### "Little Thigns"

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It's summer, everybody's out  
And you're right over there  
I'm staring while you play around  
With that pencil in your hair

It's sad  
In your eyes  
I'm just one of the guys  
I'm so into you  
You don't have a clue  
There's nothing you can do to stop me now

You got me falling  
Through noticing the little things you do  
Putting a hold right over me  
Funny as it seems  
You make me dream  
Doing the little things, those little things you do

I saved up for binoculars  
I bought them last weekend  
To watch you playing badminton  
With all your slutty friends  
Maybe it's time I gave up, drew the line  
My friends say i should  
I wish that I could  
But there's nothing they can do to stop me now

You got me falling  
Through noticing the little things you do  
Putting a hold right over me  
Funny as it seems  
You make me dream  
Doing the little things, those little things you do

I call up your house  
But I'm always outta luck  
Keep hanging around  
But that's never good enough  
And you don't reply when i talk to you  
I shout at you

But you don't even blink an eye  
It makes me wonder why

You got me falling  
Through noticing the little things you do  
Putting a hold right over me  
Funny as it seems  
You make me dream  
Doing the little things, those little things you do

You got me falling  
Through noticing the little things you do  
Putting a hold right over me  
Funny as it seems  
You make me dream  
Doing the little things, those little things you do

Doing the little things, those little you do, do, do

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