

## Paisley Brad "Little Moments"

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Well I'll never forget the first time thaat i heard,

That pretty mouth say that dirty word

And I can't even remember now,

What she backed my truck into,

But she covered her mouth, and her face got red, and she just looked so darn cute, that I couldn't even act like I was mad.

Yeah, I live for, little moments like that.

That's like just last year on my birthday,

She lost all track of time, and burnt the cake.

And every smoke detector in the house was goin' off,

And she was just about to cry until I took her in my arms

And I tried not to let her see me laugh

Yeah, I live for little moments like that.

I know she's not perfect, but she tries so hard for me

And I thank God that she isn't, 'cause how boring would that be

It's the little imperfections, it's the sudden change in plans

When she misreads the directions, and we're lost but holdin' hands

Yeah, I live for little moments like that

When she's layin' on my shoulder

On the sofa, in the dark

And about the time she falls asleep, so does my right arm

And I want so bad to move it

'Cause it's tinglin' and it's numb

She looks so much like an angel, I don't want to wake her up

Yeah, I live for little moments when she steals my heart away, and doesen't even know it

Yeah, I live for little moments like that

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