

# Bruce Springsteen, Little Things That Count

She said we could just sleep together,  
There'd be nothing wrong.  
We could just hold each other with our clothes on.  
I went to answer, I don't think we should.  
Then I heard a voice say, yeah, I guess we could.  
She kissed me lightly and said you know sometimes when you're down,

It's the little things that count  
It's the little things that count  
It's the little things...

She said it was too late, I really shouldn't try to drive.  
She unbuttoned my shirt and whispered just close your eyes.  
Here, let me take your boots off, you know sometimes when your luck's run out

It's the little things that count  
It's the little things that count  
It's the little things...

Bridge: Her dress rode lightly as she walked  
Then she pulled the covers down.

(harmonica break)

Well I was so dry, she held a water glass to my lips,  
And the polish on her nail was chipped.  
She said she had a boyfriend that I reminded her of.  
His hair was the same muddy brown; she stuck her tongue in my mouth...