

Colbie Caillat, The Little Things

V1: The little things, you do to me are
taking me over, i wanna show ya
everything inside of me
like a nervous heart that, is crazy beating
my feet are stuck here, against the pavement
i wanna break free, i wanna make it
closer to your eyes, get your attention
before you pass me by

C: So back up back up take another chance
Dont you mess up mess up I dont wanna lose you
Wake up wake up this aint just a thing that you
Give up give up dont you say that Id be
Better off better off, sleepin by myself and wonderin
If im better off better off, with out you boy
So don't just leave me hanging on

V2: And every time, you notice me by
holdin me closely, and sayin sweet things
i don't believe, that it could be
you speekin your mind and, sayin the real thing
my feet have broke free, and i am leavin
i'm not gonna stand here, feelin lonely but
i wont forget you, and i won't think this
was just a waste of time

C: So back up back up take another chance
Dont you mess up mess up I dont wanna lose you
Wake up wake up this aint just a thing that you
Give up give up dont you say that Id be
Better off better off, sleepin by myself and wonderin
If im better off better off, with out you boy
But don't just leave me hangin on.....