

# Rachel Stevens, Every Little Thing

Yeah, every little thing

The sweeter you taste  
The bitter I feel  
The slower I play  
The quicker you deal  
Your hand on me

The softer I stroke  
The harder you ache  
The less that I give  
The more that you take  
Your time (Take your time)  
Take your time with me (Take your time with me)

You can't stand it  
Just because I won't let  
You step over me, oh

I want every little thing that you don't  
You're standing in a different corner  
You're trying to get the best of me  
You want every little thing that I don't  
You seem to want to make things harder  
Harder than they ought to be

The faster I ride  
The more that you stow  
The lower you fight  
The higher I fall  
Right down (Down, right down)  
Down on my knees (Down, down on my knees)  
(Ah)

The sting in your kiss  
The twist in my touch (ahh)  
You had me so hard  
But you want me so much  
You'll be anything for me

You can't hide it  
Baby, don't deny it  
I'm your fantasy, oh

I want every little thing that you don't  
You're standing in a different corner  
You're trying to get the best of me  
You want every little thing that I don't  
You seem to want to make things harder  
Harder than they ought to be (than they ought to be)

Oh oh  
Oh-oo-oh-oo-oh  
[laughs]

I want every little thing that you don't  
You're standing in a different corner  
You're trying to get the best of me (best of me, best of me)  
You want every little thing that I don't (every little thing)  
You seem to want to make things harder  
Harder than they out to be (than they ought to be)

I want every little thing that you don't  
You're standing in a different corner

You're trying to get the best of me (best of me, best of me)  
You want every little thing that I don't  
You seem to want to make things harder  
Harder than they out to be (than they ought to be)

I want...mmm...