

# The Oak Ridge Boys, Little Things

It's the way you kiss me when we're walkin' down the street  
It's the words you whisper when we're driftin' off to sleep  
A certain way you touch me, the way you say "hello"  
Baby it's the little things that make me love you so.

The way you pour your coffee in the early mornin' light  
The way you call my name out in the middle of the night  
How you sit for hours singin' with the radio  
Baby it's the little things that make me love you so.

It's not the memories or all that we've been through  
It's not the distant dreams that keep me coming back to you  
It's not the promises that keep me warm at night  
It's just the every day, it's just the safe and sound, it's just our home sweet home.

And when we're old and gray now and the kids have gone away  
We're alone together I may turn to you and say  
There's something I forgot to tell you and by now I think you'll know  
Baby it's the little things that make me love you so.  
Woah woah, Baby it's the little things that make me love you so.

Walkin' in the park, kissin' in the dark  
The little things that baby makes me feel alright now  
Baby it's the little things that make me love you  
Baby it's the little things that make me love you so