

Brad Paisley, Little Moments Like That

Well I'll never forget the first time that 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 going off
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 of plans
When she misreads the directions
And we're lost but holding hands.
Yeah, I live for little moments like that.

--- Instrumental ---

When she's laying 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
Because it's tingling and it's numb
She looks so much like an angel
That I don't want to wake her up.
Yeah, I live for little moments.

When she steals my heart again
And doesn't even know it.
Yeah, I live for little moments like that...