

Dolly Parton, The Little Things

(Dolly Parton)

You never send me flowers
Or ever buy me candy
You never bring me pretty things
When you come to see me
And you forgot my birthday
Oh I wish you could see
How I miss
The little things
That you don't do for me

You never say that I look nice
Or that you're proud of me
You overlook
The little things
That you should see

These little things are big enough to hurt
But too small to make me want to leave
But I do miss
The little things
That you don't do for me

Now how can I miss flowers
That never reach my door
How can I taste candy
That's still at the candy store

These little things mean a lot to me
To you they may be silly
But I do miss
The little things
That you don't do for me
Yes I miss
The little things
That you don't do for me