

# Lily Allen, Littlest Things

Sometimes I find myself sittin' back and reminiscing  
Especially when I have to watch other people kissing  
And I remember when you started callin' me your Mrs  
All the play fighting, all the flirtatious disses  
I tell you sad stories about my childhood  
I don't know why I trusted you but I knew that I could  
We'd spend the whole weekend lying in our own dirt  
I was just so happy in your boxers and your t-shirt

Dreams, dreams  
Of when we had just started things  
Dreams of you and me  
'n it seems, it seems  
That I can't shake those memories  
I wonder if you have the same dreams too

The littlest things that take me there  
I know it sounds lame but its so true  
I know it's not right, but it seems unfair  
That things are reminding me of you  
Sometimes I wish we could just pretend  
Even if for only one weekend  
So come on, tell me, is this the end?

Drinkin' tea in bed  
Watching DVDs  
When I discovered all your dirty grotty magazines  
You take me out shopping and all we'd buy is trainers  
As if we ever needed anything to entertain us  
The first time that you introduced me to your friends  
And you could tell that I was nervous so you held my hand  
When I was feeling down, you made that face you do  
There's no one in the world who could replace you

Dreams, dreams  
Of when we had just started things  
Dreams of me and you  
And it seems, it seems  
That I can't shake those memories  
I wonder if you feel the same way too

The littlest things that take me there  
I know it sounds lame but its so true  
I know it's not right, but it seems unfair  
That things are reminding me of you  
Sometimes I wish we could just pretend  
Even if for only one weekend  
So come on, tell me, is this the end?