

Robert Earl Keen, It's The Little Things

It's the way you stroke my hair while I am sleepin'
It's the way you tell me things I don't know
It's the way you remember I came home late for dinner
Eleven months and fourteen days ago

CHORUS

It's the little things the little bitty things
Like the way that you remind me I've been growin soft
It's the little things the itty bitty things
It's the little things
That piss me off

It's the note that you leave on the breakfast table
With a list of things to help me plan my day
It's the way you say we could have if you'd done the things you should have
It's the little things Darlin that make me feel this way

CHORUS

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like the way that you remind me I've been growin soft
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