

Tanya Tucker, Little Things

Love can't be measured with diamonds and gold.
Before you spend your money, I oughta let you know,
If you wanna get to me, try the little things. Don't need that mansion on top of the hill:
Too many rooms with nothing to fill.
You can furnish me, with the little things. Rub my back, make me laugh;
Hold me while I dream.
All it takes, to make my day,
Is to tell me you love me:
Little things. It doesn't matter what mood I'm in,
I always melt when you begin,
Whispering the little things. Rub my back, make me laugh;
Hold me while I dream.
All it takes, to make my day,
Is to tell me you love me. Rainy walks, midnight talks;
Dance me on your feet.
Hold me close, don't let go.
All I'll ever need. Is a single rose; a kiss hello;
That smile upon your face.
The tender way, you say my name,
Takes my breath away:
Little things, whoa, yeah.
Ah now, Love can't be measured with diamonds and gold.
All I'll ever need is little things.
Little things.