

# 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.