

Wanda Jackson, Little Things Mean A Lot

LITTLE THINGS MEAN A LOT

(Edith Linderman - Carl Stutz)

'54 Leo Feist Music

Blow me a kiss from across the room say I look nice when I'm not
Touch my hair as you pass my chair little things mean a lot
Give me your arm as we cross the street call me at six on the dot
A line a day when you're far away little things mean a lot
Don't have to buy me diamonds and pearls champagne sables or such
I never cared much for diamonds and pearls but honestly honey they just cost money
Give me your hand when I've lost the way give me your shoulder to cry on
Whether the day is bright or gray give me your heart to rely on
Send me the warmth of a secret smile to show me you haven't forgot
That always and ever now and forever little things mean a lot
Give me your hand...