

# Colbie Caillat, The Little Things

V1: The little things, you do to me are  
taking me over, i wanna show ya  
everything inside of me  
like a nervous heart that, is crazy beating  
my feet are stuck here, against the pavement  
i wanna break free, i wanna make it  
closer to your eyes, get your attention  
before you pass me by

C: So back up back up take another chance  
Dont you mess up mess up I dont wanna lose you  
Wake up wake up this aint just a thing that you  
Give up give up dont you say that Id be  
Better off better off, sleepin by myself and wonderin  
If im better off better off, with out you boy  
So don't just leave me hanging on

V2: And every time, you notice me by  
holdin me closely, and sayin sweet things  
i don't believe, that it could be  
you speekin your mind and, sayin the real thing  
my feet have broke free, and i am leavin  
i'm not gonna stand here, feelin lonely but  
i wont forget you, and i won't think this  
was just a waste of time

C: So back up back up take another chance  
Dont you mess up mess up I dont wanna lose you  
Wake up wake up this aint just a thing that you  
Give up give up dont you say that Id be  
Better off better off, sleepin by myself and wonderin  
If im better off better off, with out you boy  
But don't just leave me hangin on.....