

## Fill in the gaps

| INSTRUMENTAL                                     | CHORUS:                                    |
|--|--|
| Your hand fits in mine                           | I won't let these little things            |
| Like it's made just for me                       | Slip out of my mouth                       |
| But bear this in mind                            | but if it's true                           |
| It was meant to be                               | It's you                                   |
| And i'm joining up the dots                      | Oh it's you                                |
| With the freckles on your cheeks                 | They add up to                             |
| And it all makes sense to me                     | I'm in love with you                       |
| I know you've never loved                        | And all these little things                |
| The crinkles by your (1)                         | You'll (8) love yourself                   |
| When you smile,                                  | Half as much as I love you                 |
| You've never loved                               | You'll never treat yourself right darlin'  |
| Your stomach or your thighs                      | But i want you to                          |
| The dimples in your back                         | If i let you know                          |
| At the bottom of your spine                      | I'm here for you                           |
| But i'll love them endlessly                     | Maybe you'll love yourself like i love you |
| CHORUS:  | Oh   |
| I won't let these little (2)                     | I've just let these little things          |
| Slip out of my mouth                             | Slip out of my mouth                       |
| But if i do                                      | Because it's you                           |
| It's you   | Oh it's you                                |
| Oh it's you                                      | It's you                                   |
| They add up to                                   | They add up to                             |
| I'm in love with you                             | And i'm in love you                        |
| And all these little things                      | And all (9) little things                  |
| You cant go to bed                               | I won't let these little things            |
| Without a cup of tea                             | Slip out of my mouth                       |
| And maybe that's the reason                      | But if it's true                           |
| That you talk in your (3)                        | It's you                                   |
| And all those conversation                       | It's you                                   |
| Are the secrets that I keep                      | They add up to                             |
| Though it makes no sense to me                   | I'm in love with you                       |
| I know you've never loved the sound of (4) voice | And all your little things                 |
| (5)  |  |
| You (6) want to know how (7) weigh               |  |
| You still have to squeeze into your jeans        |  |
| But you're perfect to me                         |  |



## 1. eyes

- 2. things
- 3. sleep
- 4. your
- 5. tape
- 6. know
- 7. much
- 8. never
- 9. these

## Fill in the gaps