

You still have to squeeze into your jeans

But you're perfect to me

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 (1) to me	I'm in love with you
I know you've never loved	And all these little (6)
The crinkles by your eyes	You'll never love yourself
When you smile,	Half as (7) 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 (2)	If i let you know
At the (3) of your spine	I'm here for you
But i'll love them endlessly	Maybe you'll love yourself like i love yo
CHORUS:	Oh
I won't let these little things	I've just let these little things
Slip out of my (4)	Slip out of my (8)
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 (5) in your sleep	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 your voice tape	And all your little things
You know want to know how much weigh	



- 1. sense
- 2. back
- 3. bottom
- 4. mouth
- 5. talk
- 6. things
- 7. much
- 8. mouth
- 9. these

Fill in the gaps