

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 (4)
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 (5) with you
I know you've never loved	And all these little things
The crinkles by your eyes	You'll never 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 (6) you to
The dimples in your back	If i let you know
At the bottom of your spine	I'm (7) for you
But i'll love them endlessly	Maybe you'll (8) (9) like i lov
CHORUS:	you
I won't let these little things	Oh
Slip out of my mouth	I've just let these little things
But if i do	Slip out of my (10)
It's you	Because it's you
Oh it's you	Oh it's you
They add up to	It's you
I'm in love with you	They add up to
And all these little things	And i'm in love you
You cant go to bed	And all these little things
Without a cup of tea	I won't let these little things
And maybe that's the reason	Slip out of my mouth
That you (1) in your sleep	But if it's true
And all those conversation	It's you
Are the secrets (2) I keep	It's you
Though it makes no sense to me	They add up to
I know you've never loved the sound of your voice tape	I'm in love with you
You know (3) to know how much weigh	And all your little things



- 1. talk
- 2. that
- 3. want
- 4. true
- 5. love
- 6. want
- 7. here
- 8. love
- 9. yourself
- 10. mouth

Fill in the gaps