

Every Little Thing

Carlene Carter

I hear songs on the radio
might be fast or they might be slow
but every song they plays got me thinging bout you
I see a fella walking down the street
he looks at me and he smiles really sweet
but he dont matter to me
cos ive been thinking bout you

chorus
every little dream i dream about you
every little thought i think about you
it drives me crazy when you go away
i gotta keep you locked up at home
and like a wild horse i wana break you
i love you so much i hate you
every little thing reminds me of you
honey when you leave me here im all alone

my tongue gets tired and i try to talk
my knees get week when i start to walk
so i might as well stay home and keep thinking bout you
the young and restless on my tv set
thats just like us when we first met
and when they start to kissing
got me thinkin bout you

chorus x 2