

## The Little Things

Dolly Parton

You never send me flowers  
Or ever buy me candy  
You never bring me pretty things  
When you come to see me  
And you forgot my birthday  
Oh I wish you could see  
How I miss  
The little things  
That you don't do for me

You never say that I look nice  
Or that you're proud of me  
You overlook  
The little things  
That you should see

These little things are big enough to hurt  
But too small to make me want to leave  
But I do miss  
The little things  
That you don't do for me

Now how can I miss flowers  
That never reach my door  
How can I taste candy  
That's still at the candy store

These little things mean a lot to me  
To you they may be silly  
But I do miss  
The little things  
That you don't do for me  
Yes I miss  
The little things  
That you don't do for me