

## Little Things

Tanya Tucker

Love can't be measured with diamonds and gold  
Before you spend your money I oughta let you know  
If you wanna get to me, try the little things

Don't need that mansion on top of the hill  
Too many rooms with nothing to fill  
You can't furnish me with the little things

Rub my back, make me laugh  
Hold me while I dream  
All it takes to make my day  
Is to tell me you love me, little things

It doesn't matter what mood I'm in  
I always melt when you begin  
Whispering little things

Rub my back, make me laugh  
Hold me while I dream  
All it takes to make my day  
Is to tell me you love me

Oh, little things

Rainy walks, a midnight talk  
Dance me on your feet  
Hold me close, don't let go

All I'll ever need is a single rose  
A kiss hello, that smile upon your face  
The tender way, you say my name  
Takes my breath away

Little things, oh yeah, aha

Love can't be measured with diamonds and gold  
All I'll ever need, oh, is little things  
Mmm, little things, little things