

Little Things Mean A Lot

Willie Nelson

Blow her a kiss from across the room
Say she looks nice when she's not
Touch her hair as he pass her chair
Little things mean a lot

Give her your arm as you cross the street
Call her at six on the dot
A line a day when you're far away
Little things mean a lot

Don't have to buy her diamonds and pearls
Champagne, sables and such
She doesn't care a much for diamonds and pearls
She honestly say honey, they just cost money

Give her your hand when she's lost the way
Give her your shoulder to cry on
Whether the day is sunny or gray
Give her your heart to rely on

Send her the warmth of a secret smile
To show her you haven't forgot
And always and ever, for now and forever
Little things mean a lot.

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