

Kris Kristofferson, 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 reached 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