

# Maddie Poppe, Little Things

I see you in everything  
From New York City to New Orleans  
Deepest oceans, tallest trees  
No I can't run from what I see

Miss you like crazy  
I do, ooh  
No I can't get you out my brain

There's a million little things  
That keep me remindin' me of you  
You're the air that I am breathing  
You're in everything I do  
And I try to concentrate  
But I can't escape the truth  
There's a million little things  
That keep reminding me

...of you

watching this old TV show  
wishin' you were here to hold  
even when I fall asleep  
I still see you in my dreams

miss you like crazy  
I do!  
No I can't get you out my brain

There's a million little things  
That keep me remindin' me of you  
You're the air that I am breathing  
You're in everything I do  
And I try to concentrate  
But I can't escape the truth  
There's a million little things  
That keep reminding me