

One Direction - Little Things

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Tom: G
                                                               Though it makes no sense to me
                                            D )
                                                               I know you've never loved
(com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 5º casa
                                                                                  (Riff) G
Intro: (dedilhado da música toda) Obs: o "G" deve ser adaptado The sound of your voice on tape
                                                               You never want to know how much you weigh
                                                               You still have to squeeze into your jeans
Riff:
                                                                         Α
                                                               But you're perfect to me
Variação de "D":
                                                               I won't let these little things
                                                               Slip out of my mouth
Your hand fits in mine
                                                                      Em7
                                                               But if it's true
Like it made just for me
(Riff) G
                                                                    G
But bear this in mind
                                                               It's you
                                                               it's you
It was meant to be
And I'm joining up the dots
                                                               They add up to
With the freckles on your cheeks
                                                               I'm in love with you
                                                               And all these little things
          Α
And it all makes sense to me
                                                               Em7
                                                                             G
                                                               You'll never love yourself
I know you've never loved
                                                               Half as much as I love you
The crinkles by your eyes
  (Riff) G
                                                               You'll never treat yourself right darlin'
When you smile,
                                                               But I want you to
You've never loved
Your stomach or your thighs
                                                               If I let you know
                                                                    Bm A
The dimples in your back
                                                               I'm here for you
At the bottom of your spine
                                                               Maybe you'll love yourself like I love you
But I'll love them endlessly
I won't let these little things
                                                               I've just let these little things
Slip out of my mouth
                                                                    Bm
                                                               Slip out of my mouth
       Em7
But if I do
                                                                          Fm7
                                                               'Cause it's you
It's you
                                                               Oh it's you
Oh it's you
                                                               It's you
They add up to
                                                               They add up to
I'm in love with you
                                                               And I'm in love with you
And all these little things
                                                               And all these little things
                                                               I won't let these little things
You can't go to bed
                                                                  Bm
                                                               Slip out of my mouth
Without a cup of tea
                                                               But if it's true
(Riff) G
And maybe that's the reason
                                                                    Em7
                                                               It's you
That you talk in your sleep
                                                               it's you
        Bm
And all those conversations
                                                               They add up to
        Α
Are the secrets that I keep
                                                                      G
        G
                                                               I'm in love with you
                                                               And all your little things.
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Acordes

