

One Direction - Little Things

tom:

Intro: ^G G ^{Cadd9} Cadd9 ^{Em7} Em7 D C D G

[Dedilhado Intro e Primeira Parte]

[Violão 1]

[Violão 2]

[Primeira Parte]

Your hand fits in mine

Like it's made just for me

But bear this in mind ^{Cadd9}

It was meant to be

And I'm joining up the dots ^{Em7}

With the freckles on your cheeks ^D

And it all makes sense to me ^C ^D ^G

I know you've never loved

The crinkles by your eyes

When you smile ^{Cadd9}

You've never loved

Your stomach or your thighs

The dimples in your back ^{Em7}

At the bottom of your spine ^D

But I'll love them endlessly ^C ^D ^G

[Refrão]

[Dedilhado Refrão]

[Violão 1]

[Violão 2]

^{Am7} I won't let these little things ^C

Slip out of my mouth ^{Em} ^D

But if I do ^{Am7}

It's you ^C

Oh, it's you ^{Em}

They add up to ^D

I'm in love with you ^C

And all these little things ^G

[Segunda Parte]

You can't go to bed

Without a cup of tea

And maybe that's the reason ^{Cadd9}

That you talk in your sleep

And all those conversations ^{Em7}

Are the secrets that I keep ^D

Though it makes no sense to me ^C ^D ^G

I know you've never loved

The sound of your voice on tape ^{Cadd9}

You never want

To know how much you weigh

You still love to squeeze ^{Em7}

Into your jeans ^D

But you're perfect to me ^C ^D ^G

[Refrão]

^{Am7} I won't let these little things ^C

Slip out of my mouth ^{Em} ^D

But if I do ^{Am7}

It's you ^C

Oh, it's you ^{Em}

They add up to ^D

I'm in love with you ^C

And all these little things

[Terceira Parte]

[Dedilhado Terceira Parte]

[Violão 1]

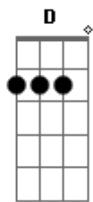
[Violão 2]

Am7 You'll never love yourself
 G Half as much as I love you
 Am7 You'll never treat yourself right
 G Darlin' but I want you to
 Am7 If I let you know
 G I'm here for you
 Am7 Maybe you'll love yourself
 G Like I love you, oh
 [Refrão Final]

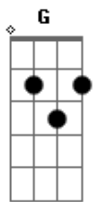
Am7 I won't let these little things
 Em Slip out of my mouth
 Am7 'Cause it's you
 C

Oh, it's you
 Em It's you
 D They add up to
 C I'm in love with you
 And all these little things
 Am7 I won't let these little things
 Em Slip out of my mouth
 Am7 But if it's true
 C It's you
 Em Oh, it's you
 D They add up to
 C I'm in love with you
 G And all these little things

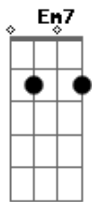
Acordes



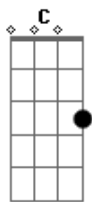
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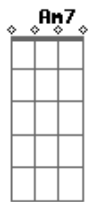
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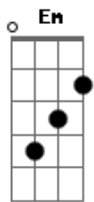
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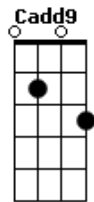
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