

One Direction - Little Things

```
I won't let these little things
               tom:
                                                                  Em D
                                                              Slip out of my mouth
Intro: G Cadd9 Em D C D G
                                                              But if I do
[Dedilhado Intro e Primeira Parte]
                                                                   C
                                                              It's you
[Violão 1]
                                                              Oh, it's you
                                                              They add up to
                                                              I'm in love with you
                                                              And all these little things
[Violão 2]
                                                              [Segunda Parte]
                                                              You can't go to bed
                                                              Without a cup of tea
                                                                   Cadd9
                                                              And maybe that's the reason
                                                              That you talk in your sleep
                                                              And all those conversations
[Primeira Parte]
Your hand fits in mine
                                                              Are the secrets that I keep
Like it's made just for me
                                                              Though it makes no sense to me
    Cadd9
But bear this in mind
                                                              I know you've never loved
                                                              The sound of your voice on tape
It was meant to be
        Fm
And I'm joining up the dots
                                                              You never want
With the freckles on your cheeks
                                                              To know how much you weigh
      C D G
And it all makes sense to me
                                                              You still love to squeeze
I know you've never loved
                                                              Into your jeans
The crinkles by your eyes
                                                              But you're perfect to me
          Cadd9
When you smile
                                                              [Refrão]
You've never loved
                                                                  I won't let these little things
Your stomach or your thighs
                                                                  Em
                                                                         D
                                                              Slip out of my mouth
The dimples in your back
                                                              But if I do
At the bottom of your spine
                                                                   C
                                                              It's you
                 D
But I'll love them endlessly
                                                              Oh, it's you
[Refrão]
                                                              They add up to
[Dedilhado Refrão]
                                                              I'm in love with you
[Violão 1]
                                                              And all these little things
                                                              [Terceira Parte]
                                                              [Dedilhado Terceira Parte]
                                                              [Violão 1]
```

[Violão 2]

```
Oh, it's you
Em
 You'll never love yourself
                                                                     It's you
They add up to C
I'm in love with you
Darlin' but I want you to
Am C
If I let you know
                                                                     And all these little things
    If I let you know G D
                                                                     I won't let these little things

Em D
I'm here for you

Am

Maybe you'll love yourself

G

D
                                                                     Slip out of my mouth
                                                                     But if it's true
Like I love you, oh
                                                                     It's you Em
[Refrão Final]
                                                                     Oh, it's you
    I won't let these little things
Em D
                                                                     They add up to
Slip out of my mouth
                                                                     I'm in love with you
'Cause it's you
                                                                     And all these little things
Acordes
            ukulele-chords.com
```