

But you're perfect to me

Fill in the gaps

INSTRUMENTAL	CHORUS:	
Your hand fits in mine	I won't let these little things	
Like it's made just for me	Slip out of my (5)	
But bear (1) in mind	but if it's (6)	
It was meant to be	It's you	
And i'm joining up the dots	Oh it's you	
With the freckles on your cheeks	They add up to	
And it all makes sense to me	I'm in love with you	
I know you've never loved	And all these little things	
The crinkles by your eyes	You'll never love yourself	
When you smile,	Half as much as I love you	
You've never loved	You'll never treat yourself (7)	_ darlin'
Your stomach or your thighs	But i want you to	
The dimples in your back	If i let you know	
At the bottom of your (2)	I'm here for you	
But i'll love them endlessly	Maybe you'll love yourself like i love you	
CHORUS:	Oh	
I won't let these little things	I've just let these little (8)	
Slip out of my mouth	Slip out of my mouth	
But if i do	Because 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 (9) you	
And all these little (3)	And all these little things	
You cant go to bed	I won't let these little things	
Without a cup of tea	Slip out of my (10)	
And maybe that's the reason	But if it's true	
That you talk in your sleep	It's you	
And all those conversation	It's you	
Are the secrets that I keep	They add up to	
Though it makes no (4) to me	I'm in love with you	
I know you've never loved the sound of your voice tape	And all your little things	
You know want to know how much weigh		
You still have to squeeze into your jeans		



- 1. this
- 2. spine
- 3. things
- 4. sense
- 5. mouth
- 6. true
- 7. right
- 8. things
- 9. love
- 10. mouth

Fill in the gaps