The Little Things

Chase Rice

You never send me flowers
Or ever buy me candy
You never bring me pretty things
When you come to see me
And you forgot my birthday
Oh, I wish you could see
How I miss the little things
That you don't do for me
You never say that I look nice
Or that you're proud of me
You overlook the little things
That you should see
These little things are big enough to hurt
But too small to make me want to leave
But I do miss the little things
That you don't do for me
Now how can I miss flowers
That never reach my door
How can I taste candy
That's still at the candy store
These little things mean a lot to me
To you they may be silly
But I do miss the little things
That you don't do for me
Yes I miss the little things
That you don't do for me

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