The Little Things About Us

Dean Brody

I like when you come hang out with me
In my messy apartment when we watch TV
And I cook you dinner

While you settle into my couchAnd I like how we go down to the laundromat And sip on grainy old coffee and fold our blue jeans and laugh

And buy those funnel cakes at the river

And feed those fat pigeons our crumbsIt's the little things about us

That I love so much Your pretty eyes, your pretty smile

Your laughing out loud

The way you look when fast asleep

On my pizza-stained pull out couch

I like how we can waste a whole afternoon

Chillin' with the freezin' at Eddie's garage

On the hot roof of your truckIt's the little things about us

That I love so muchSo much, so muchYour pretty eyes, your pretty smile

How we can talk for hours

Ain't it funny how the little things

Just seem to work the bigger things outHow I eat your burnt toast

You think that I think it's good

Dream 'bout kids we ain't had yet

Or even if we would

How our long shadows kiss

On the swings in the park around duskIt's the little things about us

That I love so much

So much, so much

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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