

The Incidentals

Alisha's Attic

It's just the little things, the incidentals
It's like you wouldn't even notice
When you really turn me on
It's the little sparks that fly
And then land like dynamite
It's just, it's just the simple things
Pure incidentals, it's like staying up till midnight
Talking about absolutely nothing
It's the thought that it'll always be
As wild as I expect it to be, yeah
Ooh, you know it's la, la, la, la, la
When you dream a monster just swallowed you up
And you don't wanna be saved
Ooh, and I am crazy 'bout you babe
You satisfy me in so many ways
So many ways
But it's just the little things, the incidentals
It's like you wouldn't even notice
When you're really turnin' me on
It's those little sparks that fly
And then land like dynamite
It's just, it's just the simple things

Pure incidentals, it's like breathing on the back of my neck
And making me feel weak inside
It's no, no matter how scared
How scared I am, I know I'll be safe tonight
Ooh, you know it's la, la, la, la, la
When you dream a monster just swallowed you up
And you don't wanna be saved
Ooh, and I am crazy 'bout you babe
You satisfy me in so many ways
So many ways
Ooh, so many ways, can't count the ways
It's the thought that it'll always be
As wild as I expect it to be
It's just the little things, the incidentals
It's like you wouldn't even notice
When you're really turnin' me on

It's those little sparks that fly
And then land like dynamite, yeah
It's those little sparks that fly
And then land like dynamite, yeah

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>