The Little Things

Dolly Parton

You never send me flowers Or ever buy me candy You never bring me pretty things When you come to see meAnd you forgot my birthday Oh, I wish you could see How I miss the little things That you don't do for meYou 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 meNow 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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