Every Little Thing

Carly Pearce

The scent that you left on my pillow,
The sound of your heart beatin' with mine.
The look in your eyes like a window,
the taste of your kiss soaked in wine.Every little thing, I remember every little thing.
The high, the hurt, the shine,
the sting of every little thing.I guess you forgot what you told me,
Because you left my heart on the floor.
Baby, your ghost still haunts me;
but, I don't want to sleep with him no more.
Every little thing, I remember every little thing.
The high, the hurt, the shine,
the sting of every little thing.
I remember every little thing.
The high, the hurt, the shine the sting.
Every little thing.They say time is the only healer;
God - I hope that isn't right,
'Cause right now I'd die;
to not remember every little thing.
I remember every little thing,
The high, the hurt, the shine,
the sting of every little thing.
I remember every little thing,
I'm haunted by the memories of every little thing;
The high, the hurt, the shine, the sting... Every little thing.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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