

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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