

# Little Things

## Son of Dork

It's summer, everybody's out  
And you're right over there  
I'm staring while you play around  
With that pencil in your hairIt's sad in your eyes  
I'm just one of the guys  
I'm so into you, you don't have a clue  
There's nothing you can do to stop me nowYou got me falling  
Through noticing the little things you do  
Putting a hold right over me  
Funny as it seem, you make me dream  
Doing the little things, those little things you doI saved up for binoculars  
I bought them last weekend  
To watch you playing badminton  
With all your slutty friendsMaybe it's time I gave up, drew the line  
My friends say I should  
I wish that I could  
But there's nothing they can do to stop me nowYou got me falling  
Through noticing the little things you do  
Putting a hold right over me  
Funny as it seems, you make me dream  
Doing the little things, those little things you doI call up your house  
But I'm always outta luck  
Keep hanging around  
But that's never good enoughAnd you don't reply when I talk to you  
I shout at you  
But you don't blink an eye  
It makes me wonder whyYou got me falling  
Through noticing the little things you do  
Putting a hold right over me  
Funny as it seems, you make me dream  
Doing the little things, those little things you doYou got me falling  
Through noticing the little things you do  
Putting a hold right over me  
Funny as it seems, you make me dream  
Doing the little things, those little things you do, do, doDoing the little things, those little things you do, do, do  
Doing the little things, those little things you doLittle things, little things, those little things  
Little things, little things, those little things  
Little things, little things, those little things

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