

Every Little Thing

[Russell Dickerson](#)

My baby, she's Alabama
A dixie land delight, kissin' me like molasses
Slow and sweet, mmhmm just right
She's an endless August summer
Sunshine 365
When she forgets the punch line, it still gets me every time
Cause I love every little, every little,
every little thing about her love
Just a little, just little, just a little ain't enough
Gotta get a, gotta get a, get a little more of all she does
Cause I love every little, every little, every little thing about her love
Yeah, she's Seattle and Sonoma
Runs on coffee and red wine
Easy like Sunday morning and wild like Saturday night
She's 24 carat goodness, an angel's all I see
She dresses up for everything, but she only dress down for me
And I love every little, every
little, every little thing about her love
Just a little, just little, just a little ain't enough
Gotta get a, gotta get a, get a little more of all she does
Cause I love every little, every little, every little thing about her love
My baby, she's Alabama
My dixie land delight
She's everybody's dream girl but she's all mine
And I love every little, every little, every little thing about her love
Just a little, just little, just a little ain't enough
Gotta get a, gotta get a, get a little more of all she does
Cause I love every little, every little, every little thing about her love
About her love
Hey hey yeah
About her love

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