

# 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>