

# Littlest Things (Instrumental Version)

Lily Allen

Sometimes I find myself sittin' back and reminiscing  
Especially when I have to watch other people kissing  
And I remember when you started callin' me your miss's  
All the play fightin', all the flirtatious disses I'd tell you sad stories about my childhood  
I don't know why I trusted you but I knew that I could  
We'd spend the whole weekend lying in our own dirt  
I was just so happy in your boxers and your t-shirt  
Dreams, dreams  
Of when we had just started things  
Dreams of you and me  
And it seems, it seems  
That I can't shake those memories  
I wonder if you have the same dreams too  
The littlest things that take me there  
I know it sounds lame but it's so true  
I know it's not right, but it seems unfair  
The things are reminding me of you  
Sometimes I wish we could just pretend  
Even if only for one weekend  
So come on, tell me  
Is this the end?  
Drinkin' tea in bed, watching DVD's  
When I discovered all your dirty grotty magazines  
You take me out shopping and all we'd buy is trainers  
As if we ever needed anything to entertain us  
The first time that you introduced me to your  
friends  
And you could tell that I was nervous, so you held my hand  
When I was feeling down, you made that face you do  
There's no one in the world who could replace you  
Dreams, dreams  
Of when we had just started things  
Dreams of me and you  
It seems, it seems  
That I can't shake those memories  
I wonder if you feel the same way too  
The littlest things that take me there  
I know it sounds lame but it's so true  
I know it's not right, but it seems unfair  
The things are reminding me of you  
Sometimes I wish we could just pretend  
Even if only for one weekend  
So come on, tell me  
Is this the end?

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

