## **Littlest Things**

## 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 dissesI'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-shirtDreams, 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 youSometimes 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 usThe 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 https://www.songarea.com/