Your hand fits in mine
Like it was made just for me
But bear this in mind
It was meant to be
And I'm joining up the dots with the freckles on your cheeks
And it all makes sense to me

I know you've never loved
The crinkles by your eyes
When you smile
I've never loved
My stomach or my thighs
The dimples in my back at the bottom of my spine
But you'll love them endlessly

I won't let these little things slip out of my mouth But if I do
It's you
Oh, it's you they add up to
I'm in love with you
And all these little things

You can't go to bed without a cup of tea
And maybe that's the reason that you talk in your sleep
And all those conversations are the secrets that I keep

Though it makes no sense to me

I know you've never loved
The sound of your own voice on tape
You're so impatient, you never wanna wait
You always tap your foot while I squeeze into your jeans
But you're perfect to me

I won't let these little things slip out of my mouth But if it's true
It's you
Oh, it's you they add up to
I'm in love with you
And all these little things

You'll never love yourself half as much as I love you You'll never treat yourself right, darling, but I want you to If I let you know I'm here for you Maybe you'll love yourself like I, like I love you, oh

And I've just let these little things slip out of my mouth 'Cause it's you
Oh, it's you...