

Early in the morning, laid out on the stairs  
You're sleeping in the bedroom in my underwear  
An hour from New Jersey but that was never home  
I hear the shower turning on and beads of water falling off

The little things are adding up  
The little wings on the little bugs  
I'd kill for you, I killed for you and I did it for love  
'Cause the little things are adding up

Snowed in in April, you don't bat an eye  
You said it's just more time to spend with you  
What's another day inside?  
Look over at the window, it's been open this whole time  
That's why we've both been freezing underneath the blankets I can feel

The little things are adding up  
The little crumbs I hate cleaning up  
But I will for you, I will for you whatever you want

The little things are adding up  
The little things are adding up  
The little things