

Funny Little Things

Daniel Boone

Baby, we can't be apart
When I hear this beating in my heart
It tells me of you
And the funny little things we used to do

Baby, how can I go on
When your love for me is gone
It tells me of you
And the funny little things we used to do

Alone in the park
As I longed for your kiss
You went away
Leaving me, oh, like this

Baby, how can I go on
When your love for me is gone
It tells me of you
And the funny little things we used to do

Baby, how can I go on
When your love for me is gone
It tells me of you
And the funny little things we used to do