

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

G
I know you've never loved
G
The crinkles by your eyes
C
When you smile,

You've never loved
C
Your stomach or your thighs
Em
The dimples in your back
D
At the bottom of your spine
C D G
But I'll love them endlessly

Am C
I won't let these little things
Em D
Slip out of my mouth
Am
But if I do
C
It's you
Em
Oh it's you
D
They add up to
Am
I'm in love with you
C G
And all these little things