

## The Vamps - Little Things

```
Tom: A
                                                                You'll never treat yourself right darlin
                                                                But I want you to
                                              G )
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                                If I let you know
Intro: 2x e Dedilhado de Início:
                                                                I'm here for you
                                                                Maybe you'll love yourself like I love you
Your hand fits in mine
                                                                One... Two... Three... Four...
Like it's made just for me
                                                                But I won't let these little
But bear this in mind
                                                                I won't let these little
It was meant to be
                                                                I won't let these little
                                                                I won't let these little
And I'm joining up the dots
With the freckles on your cheeks
                                                                I won't let these little
And it all makes sense to me
                                                                I won't let these little
Refrão:
                                                                I won't let these little
                                                                I won't let these little
But I won't let these little things
                                                                I won't let these little
Slip out of my mouth
         \mathsf{Am}
                                                                I won't let these little
But if I do
                                                                I won't let these little
Oh, it's you
      G
                                                                I won't let these little
It's you
                                                                I won't let these little things
They add up to
                                                                Slip out of my mouth
       Am G (C)
I'm in love with you
                                                                But if I do
And all these little things
                                                                     C
                                                                It's you
You can't go to bed
                                                                Oh, it's you
Without a cup of tea
And maybe that's the reason
                                                                They add up to
                                                                        Αm
That you talk in your sleep
                                                                I'm in love with you
And all those conversations
                                                                And all your little things
Are the secrets that I keep
                                                                But if I do
                   D
Though it makes no sense to me
                                                                Oh, It's you
Refrão:
                                                                Yeah, it's you
You'll never love yourself
                                                                They add up to
                                                                         (Am ) G (C )
Half as much as I love you
                                                                I'm in love with you
             C
                                                                And all your little things
```

## **Acordes**

