

You still have to squeeze into your jeans

But you're perfect to me

## Fill in the gaps

INSTRUMENTAL	CHORUS:	
Your hand fits in mine	I won't let these little things	
Like it's made just for me	Slip out of my mouth	
But bear this in mind	but if it's true	
It was meant to be	It's you	
And i'm (1) up the dots	Oh it's you	
With the freckles on your cheeks	They add up to	
And it all makes sense to me	I'm in love with you	
I know you've never loved	And all (7) little things	
The crinkles by your eyes	You'll never love yourself	
When you smile,	Half as much as I love you	
You've never loved	You'll never (8) (9)	right
Your stomach or your thighs	darlin'	
The dimples in your back	But i want you to	
At the bottom of your spine	If i let you know	
But i'll love them endlessly	I'm here for you	
CHORUS:	Maybe you'll love yourself like i love you	
I won't let these (2) things	Oh	
Slip out of my mouth	I've just let these little things	
But if i do	Slip out of my mouth	
It's you	Because it's you	
Oh it's you	Oh it's you	
They add up to	It's you	
I'm in love with you	They add up to	
And all (3) little things	And i'm in love you	
You cant go to bed	And all these little things	
Without a cup of tea	I won't let these little things	
And maybe that's the reason	Slip out of my mouth	
That you talk in (4) sleep	But if it's (10)	
And all those conversation	It's you	
Are the secrets that I (5)	It's you	
Though it (6) no sense to me	They add up to	
I know you've never loved the sound of your voice tape	I'm in love with you	
You know want to know how much weigh	And all your little things	



## 1. joining

- 2. little
- 3. these
- 4. your
- 5. keep
- 6. makes
- 7. these
- 8. treat
- 9. yourself
- 10. true

## Fill in the gaps