

# Little Things Mean A Lot

Wanda Jackson

Blow me a kiss from across the room  
Say I look nice when I'm not  
Touch my hair as you pass my chair  
Little things mean a lot

Give me your arm as we cross the street  
Call me at six on the dot  
A line a day when you're far away  
Little things mean a lot

Don't have to buy me diamonds and pearls  
Champagne, sables or such  
I never cared much for diamonds and pearls  
'Cause honestly honey, they just cost money

Give me your hand when I've lost the way  
Give me your shoulder to cry on  
Whether the day is bright or gray  
Give me your heart to rely on

Send me the warmth of a secret smile  
To show me you haven't forgot  
That always and ever, now and forever,  
Honey, little things mean a lot.

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Give me your shoulder to cry on  
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Give me your heart to rely on

Send me the warmth of a secret smile  
To show me you haven't forgot  
That always and ever, now and forever,  
Little things mean a lot.