

Littlest Things

Words & Music by Lily Allen, Pierre Bachelet, Mark Ronson & Herve Roy

$\text{♩} = 82$

Am D7 G Em Am F#7

B Am D7 G Em

Am F#7 B B/A Gmaj7 G

Em Am7

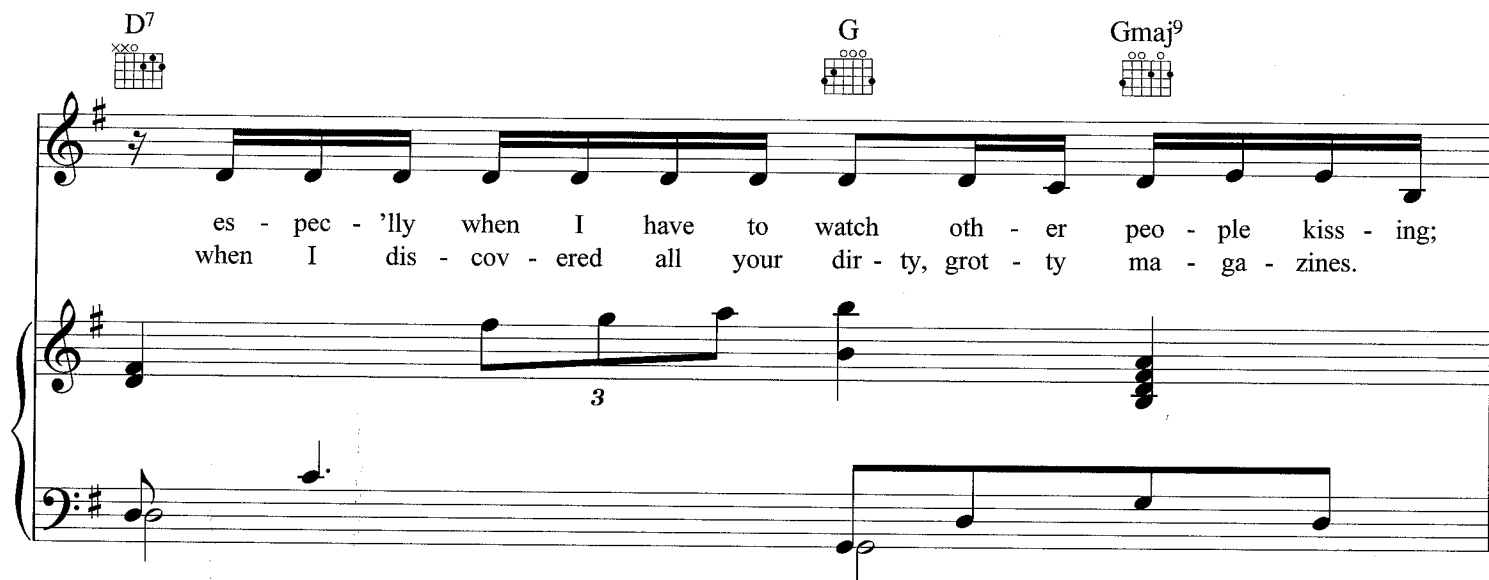
1. Some - times I find my - self sit - ting back and re - min - is - cing,
 2. Drink - ing tea in bed, watch - ing D V Ds,
 3. *Tacet Vocal*

3

The piano score is written for a grand piano in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 82. The score is divided into four systems. The first system contains six measures with chords Am, D7, G, Em, Am, and F#7. The second system contains five measures with chords B, Am, D7, G, and Em. The third system contains six measures with chords Am, F#7, B, B/A, Gmaj7, and G. The fourth system begins with a repeat sign and a key signature change to one sharp, followed by a measure with an Em chord. The vocal melody is introduced in the fifth measure of the fourth system with the lyrics: '1. Some - times I find my - self sit - ting back and re - min - is - cing, 2. Drink - ing tea in bed, watch - ing D V Ds, 3. Tacet Vocal'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and a melody of chords and single notes in the right hand. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' in the final measure of the score.

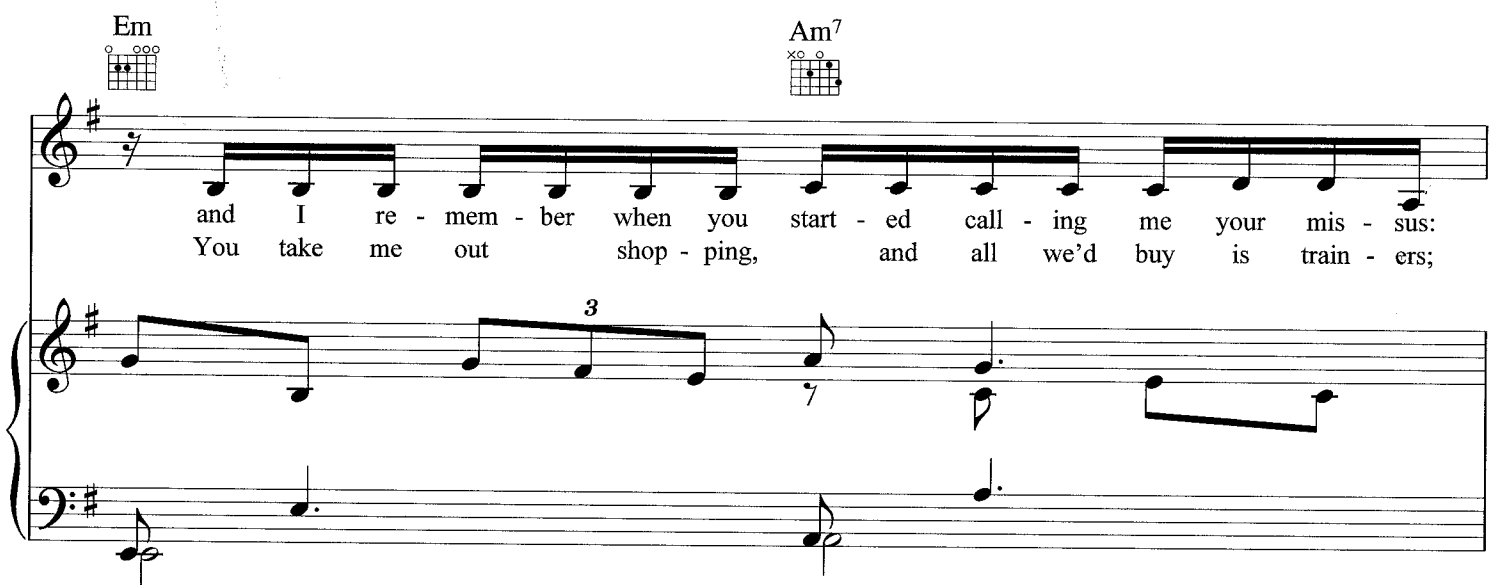
D7  **G**  **Gmaj9** 

es - pec - 'lly when I have to watch oth - er peo - ple kiss - ing;
 when I dis - cov - ered all your dir - ty, grot - ty ma - ga - zines.



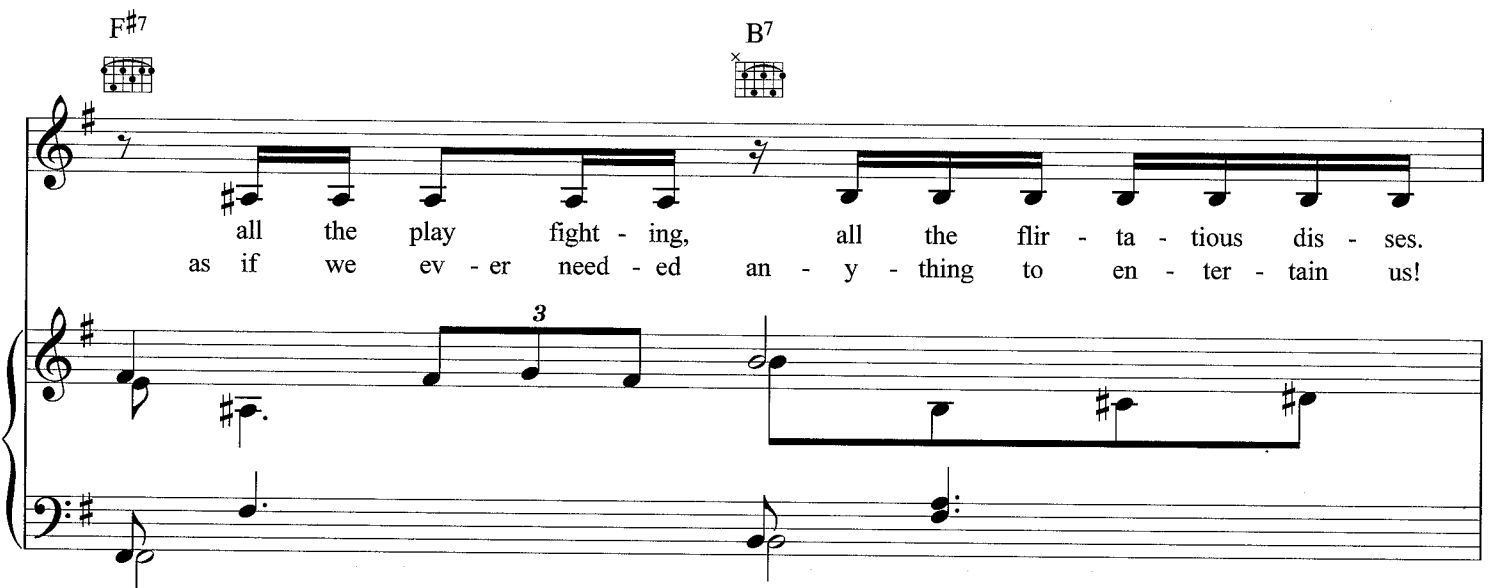
Em  **Am7** 

and I re - mem - ber when you start - ed call - ing me your mis - sus:
 You take me out shop - ping, and all we'd buy is train - ers;



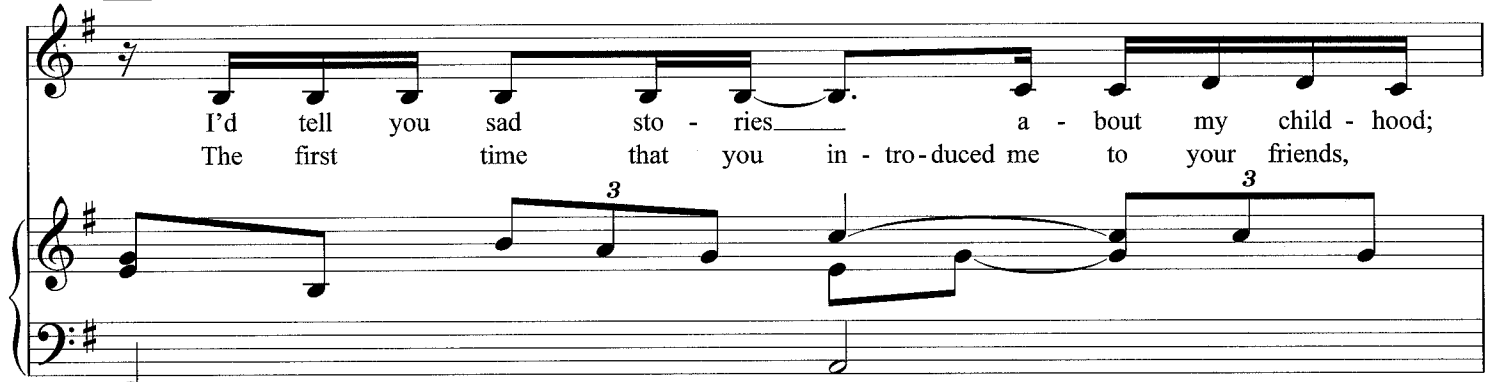
F#7  **B7** 

all the play fight - ing, all the flir - ta - tious dis - ses.
 as if we ev - er need - ed an - y - thing to en - ter - tain us!



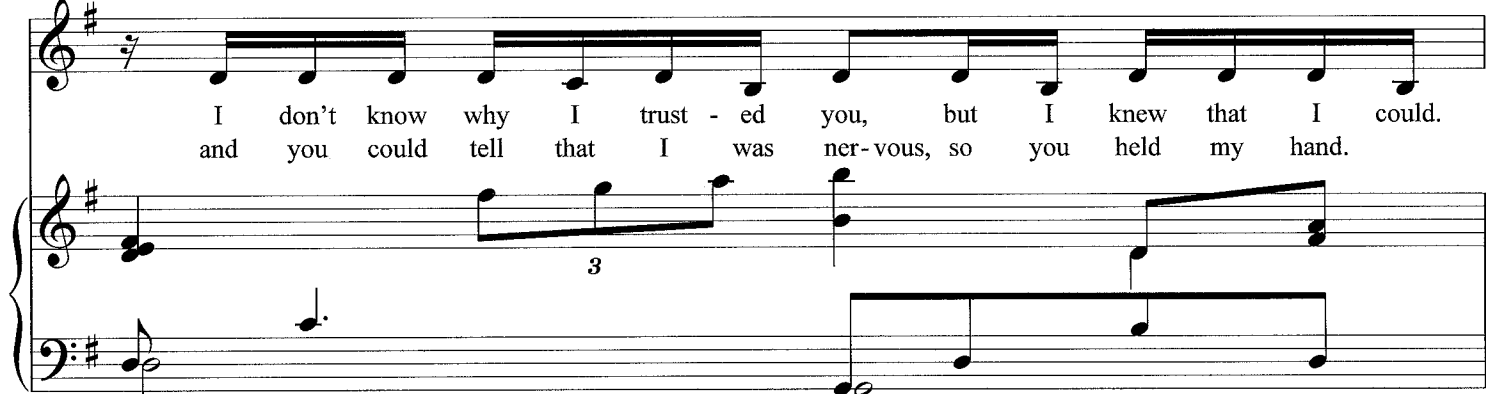
Em  Am⁷ 

I'd tell you sad sto - ries a - bout my child - hood;
 The first time that you in - tro - duced me to your friends,



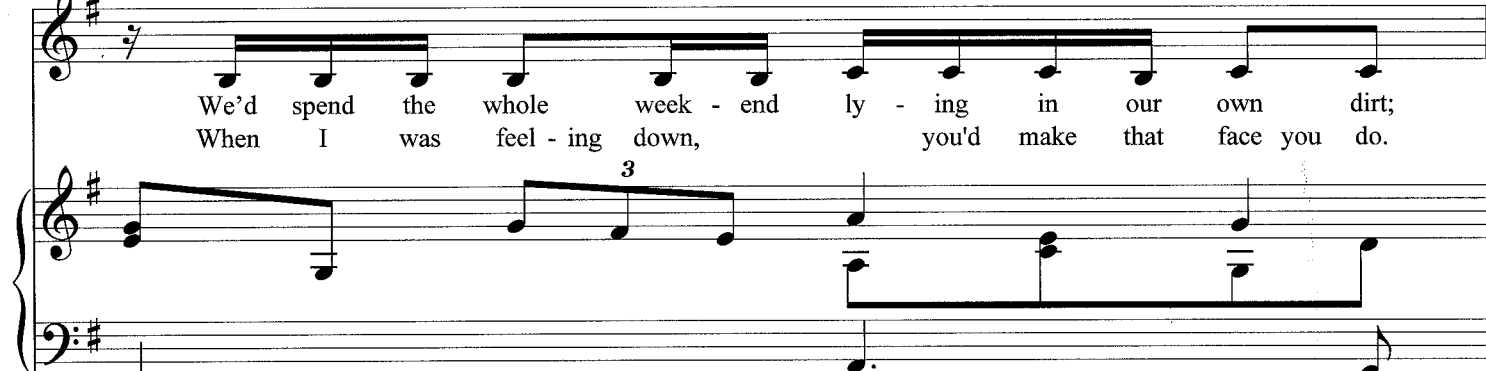
Dadd⁹  G 

I don't know why I trust - ed you, but I knew that I could.
 and you could tell that I was ner - vous, so you held my hand.



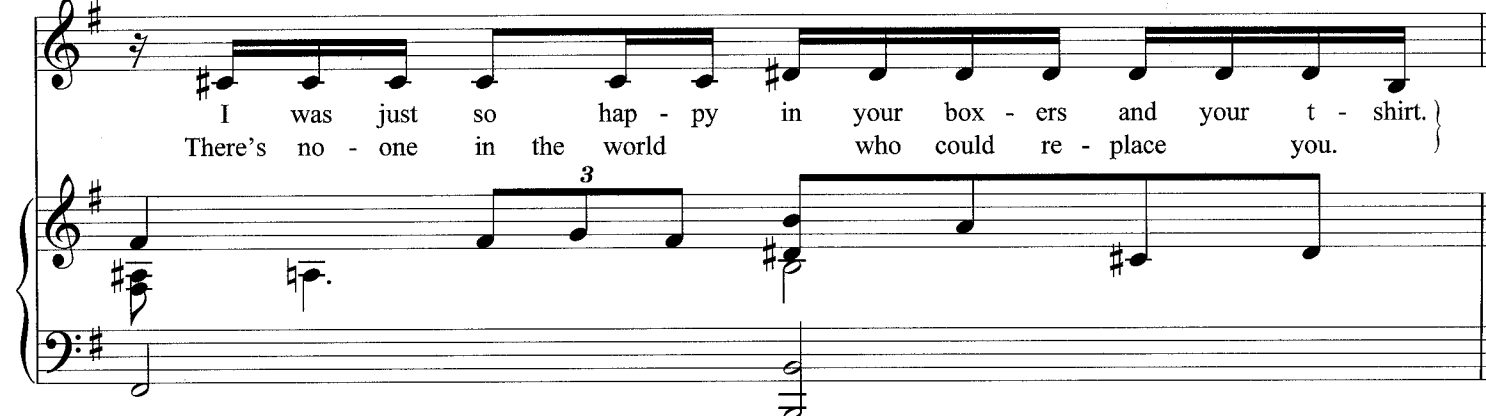
Em  Am⁷ 

We'd spend the whole week - end ly - ing in our own dirt;
 When I was feel - ing down, you'd make that face you do.



F#  B⁷ 

I was just so hap - py in your box - ers and your t - shirt.
 There's no - one in the world who could re - place you.



Am⁷ D⁷ G Em

Dreams, dreams of when we had just started things;-

Am⁷ F#⁷ B

dreams of you and me.

Am⁷ D⁷ G Em

It seems, it seems that I can't shake those memories.

Am⁷ F#m⁷ B B/A Gmaj⁷ G

I wonder if you have the same dreams too.

Em Am⁷ D Gmaj⁹

The lit - tl - est things that take me there;— I know it sounds lame, but it's so

Em Am⁷ F#⁶ B⁷

true. I know it's not right, but it seems un - fair that things are re-mind - ing me of

Em Am⁷ D Gmaj⁹

you. Some-times I wish we could just pre - tend,— ev - en if on - ly for one week -

1. Em Am⁷ F#⁷ B⁷ 2. F#⁷ B⁷ D.S. and fade

- end. So come on, tell me: is this the end?— is this the end?—