

The Little Things

Danny Elfman

Have you heard the news?
Bad things come in twos
But i never knew
'Bout the Little Things

Every single day
Things get in my way
Someone has to pay
For the Little Things

And I'm through with your stories
And I'm sick of my shoes
And the walking and the talking, it's got nothing to do with
The final solution, it's a box full of tricks
And I'm through with repairs when there's nothing to fix
When there's nothing to fix
When there's nothing to fix
And it all comes down to you

Let the headlines wait
Armies hesitate
I can deal with fate
But not the Little Things

Armageddon may
Arrive any day
I can't get away
From the Little Things

With a pile of cares
And a bucket of tears
I could look at the sunlight and feel no fear
With a mountain of maybes and some Icarus wings
And I'm armed with delusions and one Little Thing
And that one Little Thing
And that one Little Thing
And it all comes down to you

Have you heard the news?
Bad things come in twos
But i never knew
'Bout the Little Things

Every single day
Things get in my way
Someone has to pay
For the Little Things