

## Little Things

Hurray For The Riff Raff

If I could go anywhere I would go  
Down where my soul is empty so  
I wouldn't bear the weight of you

If I could be anything  
I'd be a bird with wooden wings  
I wouldn't fly but I wouldn't break

Oh oh oh it's these little things  
You are gone and now I'm free  
And I can do anything

There's pretty flowers on the table  
There is smoke coming out your mouth  
It's blowing out the window now

Oh oh oh it's these little things  
You are gone and now I'm free  
And I can do anything

If I keep pushing them all away  
I'll have nothing left to say  
I'd be a blank, a blank page

But when depression, it gets in me  
It makes it so I can barely speak  
And I can't say, hey come back please

Oh oh oh it's these little things  
You are gone and now I'm free  
And I can do anything

Oh oh oh it's these little things  
You are gone and now I'm free  
And I can do anything  
Anything  
Anything  
Anything