

Small Things

Jojo

Heard your name
Just as I was heading home the other day
And I swear I couldn't even sit up straight
I swallowed hard
I found a shirt
Cleaning my apartment and it made it worse
And I swear you couldn't even see the hurt
I swallowed hard

Now when my friends ask how I'm doing
I say I'm great now, but the truth is

I'm getting good at holding it in
All my emotions, all my feelings
But the more that I fight them, the bigger they seem
What really kills me is all the small things

I saw your car
Wasn't you, but for a minute I thought it was
Swear to God, I almost didn't think of us
I swallowed hard

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I say I'm great now, but the truth is

I'm getting good at holding it in
All my emotions, all my feelings
But the more that I fight them, the bigger they seem
What really kills me is all the small things

All the small things
Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo, ooh, yeah

This city has your fingerprints all over it
And I can't even think about how some day she will too
And I know I'll get over it 'cause that's just what I'll do
But what really kills me is everything you get used to

I'm getting good at holding it in
All my emotions, all my feelings
But the more that I fight them, the bigger they seem
What really kills me is all the small things

Ooh, it's always just the small things
Yeah