

## Little Stuff

Brent Cobb

Took a trip down to the river just to see what I could find  
Had some peace in paradise beneath the pines  
Caught some bream and large mouth jumpin'  
I saw heaven in the clouds  
So I thought I oughta might just write this down  
Yeah, I thought I oughta might just write this down

Keep your light lit  
And a tight grip on all the good folks that you love  
Let the rain go, chase the rainbow  
There's a lot of truth in all that little stuff  
Ain't that enough?

Threw my billfold in my boots  
Rolled my jeans up to my knees  
Let that cool, fresh water wash all over me  
And I waded till the sunset, till the whip-poor-wills came out  
And I thought I oughta might just write this down  
Yeah, I thought I oughta might just write this down

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Ain't that enough?