

## The Lil' Things

Robin Thicke

Sitting underneath the stars  
Holding onto to your hand  
Wishing on the miracle  
And waiting on the sand  
Fallen leaves and fallen dreams  
They get back up again  
When you stare into my eyes  
And I never want it to end

The sounds of the jungle and the blue skies  
The Earth underneath my feet and a family to call mine  
Oh, it's the little things that always get me by  
Yeah, it's the little things, that always makes  
Always makes me smile

First words and first hurts  
Walking on the shore  
Having friends stick by you and  
Your backs against the wall  
Memories and golden years  
The wrongs I've made right  
Dancing with the one you love  
On New Years Eve  
At the stroke of midnight

The sounds of the jungle and the blue skies  
The Earth underneath my feet and a family to call mine  
Yeah, it's the little things that always get me by  
Yeah, it's the little things, that always makes  
Always makes me smile

Yeah, it's the little things,  
Yeah, it's the little things,  
Yeah, it's the little things,  
That always make me smile