

# A Little Thing

Stan Bush

You're always busy when I call  
Even though you ask me to  
You never make the time at all  
To just hang out and be  
I know we both got things to do  
Nothin' wrong with a career or two  
You seem to think your freedom lies  
In somethin' you can't be  
Oh don't you wonder why  
Your world don't keep you warm at night

It's just a little thing called love  
It's what your dreams are made of  
The way you really feel  
To you it's no big deal  
It's just a little thing called love

Another day, another ride  
In stop and go on the 405  
You get to work and force that smile  
Hope to reach the top someday  
You say you have to compromise  
There ain't much in your crowded life  
But we can have the things we want  
If they're what we really need  
Oh don't you wonder why  
It feels like somethin' passed you by

Passed you by

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