

Charlotte Good

"The Little Things"

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Yeah, this song is dedicated to every kid who ever got
picked last in gym class (yeah, 1999)

This is for you

To every kid who never had a date to no school dance
(2000 eternal)

This is for you

To everyone who's ever been called a freak (come with
meeeee)

Here we, here we go

What? (y'all know what I'm talking about, y'all know
what I'm saying)

Like the time in school when we got free lunch and the
cool kids beat us up (reduced lunch!)

And the rich kids had convertibles and we had to ride
the bus (fifty-five)

Like the time we made the baseball team, but they still
laughed at us (we still suck)

Like the time that girl broke up with me cause I wasn't
cool enough

Trick!

Things...

The little things they always hang around

The little things they try to break me down

The little things they just won't go away

The little things made me who I am today

You wanna hate me know

But I won't stop know, cause I can't stop now

What? Come on. Ungh.

Here we go

Like the time mom went to that institute cause she was
breaking down (I just can't take it!)

Like the car we had that wouldn't start, we had to walk
to get around (Can I get a ride?)

And that same year on Christmas Eve, Dad went to the
store (uh, I'll see you guys later)

We checked his room, his things were gone

We didn't see him no more

Dick!

Things...

The little things they always hang around

The little things they try to break me down

The little things they just won't go away

The little things made me who I am today

You wanna hate me know

But I won't stop know, cause I can't stop now

It always seems those little things they take the biggest
part of me...

And I know that those little things they make the
biggest part of me break down

I'm breaking down

Break down

Gotta maintain

