

Dave Matthews Band And Dave Matthews "Little Thing"

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So, um, so we've been doing this, uh, this tour, what I guess this is our fifth show we've done, Tim and I, and, uh... (applause) And, uh, so this little song has been growing out, uh, while we've been playing, sort of a little story. And the little story I was in New York City and, uh, I was walking down the street. Trying to find the place I was going (I can't remember where I was going now). 'Cause I met this girl and I asked her directions, you know. And she was, she was tiny, you know. She, she wasn't young, she was just tiny. And, uh, so I asked her directions and she said, 'Oh that's the way down there, walk over there, go down there, you walk over there, and you go down there and then you're there.' Something like that, anyway. So, uh, but I walked about ten paces away and I was thinking... Daaamn, that girl was fine. And, oh, I turned around to tell her so, and ask her maybe her name, or maybe if we should go and get a cup of, who knows, coffee or something. And I'm sure if I turned around and find Her there I would have found out something...

But she talked so good
But when I turned around, she was gone
Oh, she was gone
I didn't even get her name, oh
I thought, goddamn
With your face in my mind
And your voice in my ears
Still echoes
Oh, I bought a lovely flower
Standing there, we met that day
And hope that you would return
But, no, no, no

I can't remember where I was going
But I can't remember where I was leading to
Or what led me to you, but
Oh, and the weight is all through my head
The look of you, the sound
The way you cackled at me
From then and then, I didn't know where I was going
But always I cry

And so, hey, oh
The hands that pour my hands on you again
Hey, I will beg you, I'll beg, oh
See me, please find me again
Oh, I'm lost again
I sit here drinking coffee
Or water depending the time of day
But, oh, you're with me like a ghost of a mother
Oh, you're with me like the pain of a father
Oh, I wish I, I wish I could call you something
Other than the girl that I saw then

But, hey, I think that I would recognize you in a second
But, hey, I only saw you for a minute, maybe less
I don't hold my hand where
But I waited, honest
I'm lost now, I'm lost now
I can't remember what I used to be
But, oh, hey, yeah, weighted by the memory of
The memory of a love that never got born, but hey
Oh, hey

Do I even cross your mind lately
With more than just a laughing
Did you think as you walked away, maybe
You were, hey
Oh, I hope you did
So, hey, yeah
You would, you would have been feeling
The same thing as I am now

Thank you very much.

Speaking to Tim: Let's try to think of some other song...
Interrupted by fans requesting songs.

(Southern accent) But we, but we done already done it,
done it then! (Switches to pseudo-homosexual voice)
That'd be like, you know, like, um, saying a thing, and
then not saying it for a little while, and then saying it
again. And people would be like, 'Why'd he say that
again?'

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