

Flying Circus "Little Things"

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Over the hills and over the state line
Over the trees but only at stop signs
Over the edge and over the lines
Stop for a moment, fumble for car keys
Some people spend their whole lives looking
For things that they don't want
Things that they don't need
But give me a chance hey, I'm gonna make it
Gotta '58 Cadillac just waiting to take me down
That long road to your door
And I'm OK, yeah I'm alright
There's a man on the radio playing our song tonight
These little things, they don't bother me anymore
Over the moon and into the sky

Over to you and into the silence
Over the edge and over the lines (I'm always slipping)
Stop for a moment, why can't you see me?
Some people spend their whole lives listening
Some people spend their whole lives screaming....
But give me a chance hey, I'm gonna make it
Gotta '58 Cadillac just waiting to take me down
That long road to your door
And I'm OK, yeah I'm alright
There's a man on the radio playing our song tonight
These little things, they don't bother me anymore

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