

India Arie "Little Things"

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Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh

Been around the whole world, still ain't seen
Nothin' like my neighborhood
Out of all of the fancy satin and silk
My white cotton feels so good

Searched high and low
For a place where I can lay my burdens down
Ain't nothin' in the whole wide world
Like the peace that I have found

It's the little things
And the joy they bring
It's the little things
And the joy they bring

Simple as a phone call just to make it known
That you're gonna be a little late
Pure as a kiss on the cheek
And a word that everything will be okay

Call in the morning from my little sister
Singing to me happy birthday
When you quest for fortune and fame
Don't forget about the simple things

It's the little things
And the joy they bring, yeah
It's the little things
And the joy

Give some good food
Give me some cute shoes
Give me some peace of mind
Give me some sunshine
Give me some blue skies

Runnin' 'round in circles
Lost my focus, lost sight of my goals

I do this for the love of music
Not for the glitter and gold

Got everything that I prayed for
Even a little more
When I asked to learn humility
This is what I was told

It's the little things
And the joy they bring
It's the little things
It's the little things

Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh

Give me my guitar
Give me a bright star
Give me some good news
Give me some cute shoes
Give me Atlanta
Give me Savannah
Give me my peace of my mind

Give me some Stevie
Give me some Donnie
Give me my daddy
Give me my mommy
Pour me some sweet tea
Spoonful of honey
I don't need no Hollywood

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