

Nits

"From Small Things"

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At 16 she quit high school
To make a fortune in the promise land
Got a job behind the counter
Of an all-night hamburger stand
She wrote faithfully home to mama:
"now mama, don't you worry none"
From small things, mama, big things one day come

It was late one friday
As he pulled in out of the dark.
He was tall and handsome;
First she took his order; then she took his heart.
They bought a house up on a hillside
Where little feet once had run
From small things, mama, big things one day come.

Good love is fleeting,
It's sad but it's true
But when your heart is bleeding,
You don't wanna hear the news

She packed her bags; went to wyoming with a real
estate man
They drove down to tampa in an el dorado grande
She writes home "dear mama, life is heaven in the sun"
From small things, mama, big things one day come

She shot him dead
On a sunny florida road,
But when they caught her asll she said was
She couldn't stand the way he drove.
Back home, lonesome johnny
Waits for his baby's parole;
He sits high up on a hillside,
Where the wyoming river flows.
At his feet, and almost grown now,
Sits a daughter and a handsome son.
From small things, mama, big things one day come

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