

Dave Edmunds**"From Small Things, Big Things Come"**

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At sixteen she quit high school to make her fortune in
the promised land
She got a job behind the counter in 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, 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 the hillside where little feet
would soon run
From small things, mama, big things one day come

Oh, but love was fleeting
It's sad but it's true
When your heart is beating
You don't want to hear the news

She packed her bags and with a Wyoming Country real
estate man
She drove down to Tampa in an Eldorado Grand
She wrote back, "Dear mama, life is just heaven in the
sun
From small things, mama, big things one day come"

Well, she shot him dead
On a sunny Florida road
When they caught her all she said
Was she couldn't stand the way he drove

Back home, lonesome Johnny waits for his baby's
parole
He waits high on the hillside where the Wyoming rivers
roll
At his feet and almost grown now, a blue-eyed
daughter and a handsome son
From small things, mama, big things one day come
From small things, mama, big things one day come
Well, from small things, mama, big things one day

come

From small things, mama, big things one day come
From small things, mama, big things one day come
Yeah, from small things, mama, big things one day
come

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