

## **Nitty Gritty Dirt Band** **"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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