SCOTT WALKER "Little Things"

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It's on days like these

When your brother falls

You can read it all in the Times

How a moving car

Stole a movie star

Little Things that keep us together

While the war's going on

It's on days like these

When your childhood cries

And you see it all on the news

Little children starve

Growing tired of born

Little things that keep us all close and warm

While the war's going on

Find a place you can hide

And take what you can

The time will arrive

When you need a friend

Stop looking at us

We're waving good-bye

There's a man

Shouting he's with me

When that morning comes

I can't wait to see

Just how high his eagle

On color screens

Is gonna fly

Going to fly

It's on nights like these

That your neighbor dies

'Cos he put a gun to his head

He was so alone

He had nothing left

Little things that call for a drink

That bury a soldier's death

It's on days like these

When your sister cries

And your brother falls from your hands

Jumbo jets can die

Killing 81

Little things that help us get by the why

Why the war's going on

Why the war's going on Why the war is going on why the war is going on why the war's going on why the war's going on

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