

From Small Things (Big Things One Day Come)

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Ah one two three four, one two three four
At sixteen she quit high school
To make a 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 outta the dark
He was tall and handsome
First she took his order, then she took his heart They bought a house on the hillside
Where little feet soon would rock
Well from small things Mama, big things one day come Oh, but love is fleeting
It's sad but true
When your heart is bleeding
You don't want to hear the news She packed her bags
And with a Wyoming County Real Estate man
She went 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
And when they caught her all she said
Was she couldn't stand the way he drove Back home, dear Johnny prays for his Betty's parole
He waits high on the hillside where the lonely waters roll
At his feet and almost grown now
Blue eyed daughter and a handsome son Well from small things Mama, big things one day come
Yeah, from small things Mama, big things one day come

Songwriters

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