Little Things

Hurray for the Riff Raff

If I could go anywhere I would go
Down where my soul is empty so
I wouldn't bear the weight of youIf I could be anything
I'd be a bird with wooden wings
I wouldn't fly but I wouldn't breakOh oh oh it's these little things
You are gone and now I'm free
And I can do anythingThere's pretty flowers on the table
There is smoke coming out your mouth
It's blowing out the window nowOh oh oh it's these little things
You are gone and now I'm free
And I can do anythingIf I keep pushing them all away
I'll have nothing left to say
I'd be a blank, a blank pageBut when depression, it gets in me
It makes it so I can barely speak
And I can't say, hey come back pleaseOh oh oh it's these little things
You are gone and now I'm free
And I can do anythingOh oh oh it's these little things
You are gone and now I'm free
And I can do anything
Anything
Anything
Anything

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