

The Little Things

Southern Culture On The Skids

It wasn't the drinkin' or cheatin'
that changed her way of thinkin'.
It was the little things that did me in.
Not the lightnin' or the thunder
of a monumental blunder.
It was the little things that did me in.

Like the way I like raw onions,
smoked oysters and my Funyuns,
the way I ate my pork bar-b-que.
And the odor that she smelt,
must have changed the way she felt,
'cause now I was TV all by myself.

Guitar break

Like the way I like raw onions,
smoked oysters and my Funyuns,
the way I ate my pork bar-b-que.
And the odor that she smelt,
must have changed the way she felt,
'cause now I watch TV all byself.
...now I watch TV all by myself.
...now I watch TV all by myself.

Lyrics Submitted by Mark Mason

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